

He Died Among Dreams

The Saddest Landscape

she said i hate to hear you talk about yourself like that, (it's all so delicate. it's always so delicate.) but i can't be the one to save you, i can't be the one to save you from yourself, and are you even aware of how you see yourself always looking for a new way to show how scared you are, a new name for this sickness. so dry those tears all you want, but we knew it would end like this, but don't think i didn't notice you gave everything you had even though you knew it would never be enough, it would never be enough. that's when she held me and said you've got the cutest cheekbones built up strong from catching a lifetime of tears. it won't be the same without you. the thought of you giving up - broken and lonely - tears me up inside. so let's take the glamour out of depression because the pill bottles while your heart is getting harder to lift and you can't stay sad all the time, can you? can you? it won't be the same without you.