

# Without You

Junip

She feels she needs to leave  
When the fields are all covered in frost  
And the dreams begin to breathe  
Opening the partly open locks

While the others start to disagree  
On returning to rough and moving grounds  
And if I should come to be relieved  
Would it be without you?

She feels she needs to leave  
To avoid a messy aftermath  
Alone between lines of anguished needs  
Rearranged to allow a newborn path

While the others start to disagree  
On returning to rough and moving grounds  
And if I should come to be relieved  
Would it be without you?