

# WHEN I WOKE UP, YOU WERE GONE

Rxseboy

Look, I tend to get up in my feelings when my thoughts are illogical  
Events that you would tell me, how are demons improbable?  
You lie when I talk to you, surprised at the mockery that you made of me  
Can't keep facing these obstacles  
Man, I'm sick of feeling grief  
End my life, I'd do anything for a bit of peace  
But when reality's driving you back into the streets  
I feel like I should wait for you but would you do the same for me?  
This isn't easy, you've been making it even harder  
Felt like I died for our future, but now I die regardless  
I hate these thoughts in my fucking head while you're out at parties  
No one knows the troubles you're facing or even how they started  
They only see the surface  
And now I'm wondering if writin' this is even worth it  
But I know you love me, I feel it  
I know you try your best to hide it while you dance on the ceiling  
But when you're coming home alone and realize I am not around  
Do you ever wish that you could've done a bit more healing?  
I guess I'll never know  
But last night I felt your hand in my palm  
And we were talkin' 'bout our past and where it could've went wrong, yeah  
Then you told me, "Babe, I can't stay long."  
When I woke up you were gone