

Sincerely, Empty

Spitalfield

These days go by and no one knows
how much I've tried to let her know.
And some would say that it's how it go's,
but I would say that I hardly know.
I make myself sick and I taught myself better.
I'll try not to quiver and hold her hand
and try not to say things that make her mad.
Until I get to watch her sleep,
I won't let myself fall in too deep.
Sincerely, empty.