

## Possession (Quiet)

starry cat

On the floor of your room  
I pressed myself flat against the rug

You told me you're possessed  
Something inside  
And I hadn't felt a love like that in a while

It used to make me sick, not anymore  
Almost every night, I see it glow

I know you will go  
You've made that clear  
I've never felt a love like this before