

Alice Ripley, I've Been

And everyday this act we act gets more and more absurd
And all my fears just sit inside me screaming to be heard
I know they won't though not a single word
I was here at her side
When she called, when she cried
How could she leave me on my own?
Will it work, this cure?
There's no way to be sure
But I'm weary to the bone
And whenever she does flying
I keep my feet right on the ground
Oh, now I need a lift and there's no one around
And I've never had to face the world
Without her at my side
Now I'm strolling right beside her
As the black hole opens wide
Mine is just a slower suicide