

# 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