

Ben Kenney, Breathe

i dreamt i saw you
and you were happy
but part of me died with your sadness
but don't call me cruel
i've grown very used to being needed
as your soldier
to the end
i like to keep you
nestled beneath me
for security
but you're not happy
i dreamt i let you
decide to leave me
it wasn't worth it
you didn't need me
don't ever tell me
there's life without me
i'd have no purpose
and still feel empty
i like to keep you
nestled beneath me
for security
but you're not happy