## Beth Crowley, What you need

Countless times we've said it was over. Made up our minds we shouldn't be lovers.

But I hear life has made you jaded and the light you had is faded. And I wonder, would you still shine for me?

Just call it intuition, I have tried hard not to listen, but a voice keeps saying i'm what you need.

Months go by and it's radio silence. I'll be resigned, your name won't pass my lips.

But then you call me up one day and my resolve just melts away. And I can't help, but fall into you again.

I know I have to quit. I catch myself before admitting, it's not good enough to just be your friend.

But deep down I know you only miss me, 'cause my face brings back your memories of a better time, when you felt alive.

It's hard to give you up, our best was never quite enough. We weren't supposed to last, I'm never going back.

I hear life has made you jaded and the light you had is faded. But I think you're finished shining for me.

You're complacent in the dark and now we're miles and years apart. I hope one day you finally find what you need. Why won't you figure out what you really need? I wish I could have been the person you need.