

# Dntel, Why I'm So Unhappy

He's sitting under me  
In Dreams.  
This is why I'm so unhappy  
and sees.

This space I am defending  
in sections  
Is now neverending  
overgrowth

The way his hands unfold me  
It seems  
To form a ring around me  
unseen

He tells me I'm just hiding  
In circles  
It leaves my life divided  
Alone, Alone  
Alone

He dum dum da dee dum  
(Hee e e e e e)  
(He omm ohh ahhh)