

# Ben Kenney, Empty Handed

no more romantic plan  
i've put up and done my best  
don't want to lead the blind to scenic landscapes on my chest  
i'm leaving you here to rest  
no i don't want to pull your weight forever  
no more pretending that we'll be together  
i'm empty handed when i carried you so long  
don't get in  
i'm saying i told you so  
i'm saying i should have known  
i've got enough weight to pull without your fingers on my plate  
i'm so glad i let you go  
no i don't want to pull your weight forever  
no more pretending that we'll be together  
i'm empty handed when i carried you so long  
don't get in  
hating and waiting, frustrating, debating  
and feeding and taking and building and breaking  
needing and needing till life was receding  
and sinking in puddles of tears from you  
hating and waiting, debating  
and feeding and taking  
and building and breaking  
completing  
and needing and needing  
and needing and needing  
i'm leaving  
there's nothing that you can do.  
(you won't have time to pretend that it never was)  
no i don't want to pull your weight  
no more pretending that we'll be together  
i carried you