

# Cassie Steele, Empty Eyes

I sit, watching nothing On the TV set  
Starting to forget  
Promises you've said  
You stare at TV reruns  
And when I speak do you listen  
Can you see me?  
Feel me breathing?  
I'm dying inside  
I'm to late to fade  
I'm trapped inside  
Your never ending empty eyes  
I lay  
On the bed's cold side  
Can you hear me cry?  
Or are you occupied  
I wonder how it started  
How we became, so cold hearted  
Can you see me?  
Feel me breathing?  
I'm dying inside  
I'm to late to fade  
I'm trapped inside  
Your never ending empty eyes