

Stellar*, Breather

I could be ball & chain
A satin noose around your neck
So breathe if you can
I don't mean anything
By being cruel to be kind
It's more than that

We think alike and speak the same
The pattern is unnerving
It's up to me to find if you're cool with
That
It's up to me

Naked apologies and compromise to
Some degree to please me
Colours change in fading light
You'll know when it's perfect

No I'm not kidding
You're likened to a falling trap
Tho' I should be grateful cause many
Before were not able to crawl back

No I'm not kidding
It's tough enough to verbalise or
Sympathise