

Holding On To Nothing

David Crosby

After holding on to nothing for awhile
I glanced to see what waited there
A shadow leaning easy by a window
A scent of something recent in the air

Nothing runs faster than time at night
But time slows down every day
All those hours with nothing to do
Holding nothing again today

Sunny days can fool you
They can look wet with rain
And even words from a friend can bring back
The pain

Memories come back on their own
Birds fly south in the sky
Pictures are drawn pencil sketches at dawn
Wishes that I too could fly

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All the pictures I see are smiling at me
But today I'm somebody new
Not really knowing just coming and going
A stranger just passing through