

Empty Handed

Lea Michele

If I came to you empty handed
A barren ocean with nothing at all
And if I came to you empty hearted
Searching for pieces after the fall

All I've ever known is how to hide a secret
But I'm tired of going on without believing
And love is not illusion, love illuminates the blind

If I fell into you, would it be close enough?
If I finally let you in, would you show me what love is?
If I had nothing to give

If you came to me empty handed
I'd bring the ocean to bring you home
And if you came to me empty hearted
I'd find the pieces to make you whole

If I fell into you, would it be close enough?
If I finally let you in, would you show me what love is?
If I had nothing to give

If I am a promise, will you let me break again?
I will be your compass, I will only let you bend

All I've ever known is how to hide a secret
But I'm tired of going on without believing
And love is not illusion, love illuminates the blind

If I fell into you, would it be close enough?
If I finally let you in, would you show me what love is?
If I had nothing to give

If I had nothing to give