Vacant

Stephen Bishop

vacant.. since you went away I feel so vacant.. and there's nothing I can do to stop myself from wanting you vacant for all the angry words I said vacant feeling to blue to cry you know we never said goodbye the darkness comes and here I go again the quiet kills and I feel so alone pictures I get the sweetest pain each time I see your picture oh if only you were here I would give my soul to have you near (chorus) Only in my dreams do I believe we'll meet again someday it's no good to fool myself it's over now it's over now... Vacant, as I wander through this crowd I feel so vacant and there's nothing I can do to stop myself from wanting you.... vacant...