

Empty Cups

Amanda Shires

You were looking away towards the trees
There was a time you used to listen closer to me
As close as the air is to the sea
So close I could feel you breathe
How we got here? I'd say quietly
As quietly as those same trees grew to shade
One day at a time and further away
Further and further, further away
Now my hands are two empty cups
Maybe I was asking for a little too much
To keep the newness from wearing off
For every start, there's gonna be a stop
You're leaving now through the hole of an argument
I guess for a while you've been looking for the exit
You slammed the door so hard, I still hear rattling spoons
The sound of silence rings in every room
The last talk left me a makeup rainbow of tears
Turned everything blurry, I can't see a thing from here
I tried so hard to make myself clear

Life can't help but interfere
You used to lean in like I was whispering
Any excuse to get near again
I still miss the way you lean in
What happened between now and then
And my hands are two empty cups
Maybe I was asking for a little too much
To keep the newness from wearing off
For every start, there's gonna be a stop
I was always a sucker for your wrist at my cheek
There was a time when I was everything
And I tried so hard to make myself clear
Somehow life interfered
Now my hands are two empty cups
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