My Empty Words

I've been thinking about it We've been stay inside When the snow starts to blanket When you're thinking about Those last words You said you wouldn't call You said it didn't matter At least we're getting old again

When I turned out the lights I held onto your hand I held my breath For the middle of the night When I woke up early My kisses were lying And the rain starting falling I knew that I loved her still

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An easy conversation That was hardest to come by You told me I was stupid When I told you I was wrong Another baby 's home crying Another gentleman 's resigning 'Cause tonight I've been drinking Filling up on my empty words

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Oh will you be towering Anger sitting when I know I'm wrong Pay for parking Pay for glory Find salvation interesting

Andy Shauf