

Empty Hands

Close Your Eyes

I am all alone; your words have never brought me peace
They rain down upon my head and destroy everything
With weary eyes I stare at the sea
In the distance I hear you call out for me

I am so tired of running away
Only to come back right where I had buried this with my hands

Still you tell me that I can be trusted with a burden that I never wanted
No matter how I try to push you away I still hear you call out to me

I'm not the better man I'm called to be
Why can't I escape? You pull me under the waves
I'm the one who made this sea
It's taken everything from me
Still you try to sing me to sleep

But I buried this with my hands
No matter what I try I keep coming back

There were days that I asked for this to change
But there was a fear inside of me
A fear that made me question who I am
And why I'm capable of such horrible things
And every single promise that you whispered in my ear
That fear just kept growing until it consumed me
But I let that fear go, and I can see who you are
Your words gave me nothing
I've been running away for too long
I'm not running anymore
I will stand my ground and scream out loud
My heart won't be yours

So I buried this with my hands
And no matter what you try I won't be coming back

I'm not the better man
I'm not the better man

I'm not the better man I'm called to be
Why can't I escape? You pull me under the waves
I'm the one who made this sea
It's taken everything from me
And no matter what you try you won't sing me to sleep

You won't sing me to sleep
You won't sing me to sleep