Eddie Murphy

There's a kind of emptiness that can fill you
There's a kind of hunger that can eat you up
There's a cold and darker side of the moonlight
And there's a lonely side of love
With you here
Baby I am strong
No sign of weakness
With you gone
Baby I am hanging by a thread
There's a certain kind of pain that can numb you
There's a type of freedom that can tie you down

Sometimes the unexplained can define you
And sometimes the silence is the only sound
With you here
Baby I am strong
No sign of weakness
With you gone
Baby I am hanging by a thread
With you here
Baby I am strong
No sign of weakness
With you gone
Baby I am hanging by a thread