

# Empty

Harry Chapin

Empty closet, empty heart  
Empty morning, day won't start  
Well, I got no place to go now  
I really do not know how to like my life  
Now that you're gone

Empty mailbox, empty head  
Empty promise, empty bed  
I really can't believe in  
The thought of you just leaving  
But no one's here, you must be gone

I guess, I took you for granted  
I thought of us as one  
But now the laugh's on me  
'Cause you're half of me  
Just took off with the sun

Empty pockets, empty day  
Empty feeling won't go away  
Well, I never meant to use you  
And I never thought I'd lose you  
But no one's here and you are gone

Empty closet, empty heart  
(As it gotta be, act the circus man)  
Empty morning, day won't start  
(Swallow the night, as well as the [Incomprehensible])  
I got no place to go now  
I really do not know how to like my life  
Now that you're gone

I got an empty icebox, I got an empty head  
And it's an empty morning in my empty bed  
There's nothing in the mailbox there's nothing in my heart  
And I'm feeling kind of lonely 'cause the day won't start