

Empty Lot

Homesake

Waiting in an empty lot
For time to stop
Old yellow lines fall apart
Where i park my thoughts

Whether i'm here or not i'm gone
(either way we carry on)
Space there beside u all along
(is empty)

Saw you smiling back at me
From a limousine
Stretched out as far s'i can see
To the edge of my dreams

Whether i'm here or not i'm gone
(either way we carry on)
Space there beside u all along
(is empty)
Day will repeat itself at dawn
(again and again and)
Guess ill just sing another song