

Empty House

King Dude

Far beyond a little girl
I was only 17 when I left home
I was only 13 when I was grown
You always said I could've been mother born again

Listen to my words, I'm only singing to you
Won't you listen to my words?

Beneath the skin of your perfect world
Stands a man with a cruel hand and an empty heart
And that empty house where I was born
Kindled with such loving care I was never shown

Listen to my words, I'm only singing to you
Won't you listen to my words?

Listen to my words, I'm only singing to you
Won't you listen to my words?