

I think it's been a while
Since they called you son
Digging out a smile
Since the crowds have come
The body never lies
Sugar sweet pain
Sleeping on the tiles
How times have changed

And heaven will never be empty
Strange the way the silence grows

Hold on, you must be hurting
I'm thinking of you now
I'm thinking of you now
It's all gone, you must be searching
I'm thinking of you now
I'm thinking of you now

Spinning like a top
A never-ending course that finds a darker place
The coward in my heart
That's never held the pain that finds you every day
Standing in the crowd
You've seen it all through photographs that cameras take
If you could see them now
Silhouetted on your face

Heaven will never be empty
Strange the way the silence grows
You'll never forget your twenties

Hold on, you must be hurting
I'm thinking of you now
I'm thinking of you now
It's all gone, you must be searching
I'm thinking of you now
I'm thinking of you now

And heaven will never be empty
Strange the way the silence grows