

Empty Chairs

Ray Price

I feel a trembling tingle of a sleepless night
Creep through my fingers and the moon is bright
Beams of blue come flick'ring through my window pane
My gypsy moths that dance around a candle flame.

And I wonder if you know
That I never understood
That although you said you'd go
Until you did I never thought you would.

Moonlight used to bathe the contours of your face
While chestnut hair fell all around the pillow case
And the fragrance of your flowers rest beneath my head
A sympathy bouquet left with the love that's dead.

And I wonder if you know
That I never understood
That although you said you'd go
Until you did I never thought you would.

Never thought the words you said were true
Never thought you said just what you meant
Never knew how much I needed you
Never thought you'd leave until you went.

Morning comes and morning goes with no regret
The evening brings the memories I can't forget
Empty rooms that echoe as I climb the stairs
Empty clothes that drape and fall on empty chairs.

And I wonder if you know
That I never understood
That although you said you'd go
Until you did I never thought you would...