

# Empty

Snakehips

Took time, took it slowly  
All the years trying to understand  
Wanted you to hold my hand  
Wanted you to love me back  
Wanted you to know me  
Every angle for you to grasp  
I was there when you needed care  
Yeah, I was there

And now it's too late  
Too late, now you want me  
Finally thinking clearly  
Making myself happy, happy

And now you keep on calling  
I've already moved on  
Now my heart is empty, empty

My feels for you are empty, empty

My feels for you are  
My feels for you are empty

In the car you're crying  
Saying you made a mistake  
Saying you want to change your ways  
Saying you'll do just anything  
Knowing me I'm forgiven  
Given in too easily  
No, I can't be all that you need  
Oh

And now it's too late  
Too late, now you want me  
Finally thinking clearly  
Making myself happy, happy

And now, you keep on calling  
I've already moved on  
Now my heart is empty, empty

My feels for you are empty, empty

My feels for you are  
My feels for you are empty

Em-em-empty

My feels for you are

Am I holding, holding on?  
My feels for you are empty, empty

Why are you calling, calling me?  
My feels for you are empty

Am I holding, holding on?

My feels for you are empty, empty

Why are you calling, calling me?

My feels for you are

My feels for you are empty