

Vacant

Stephen Bishop

vacant..

since you went away
I feel so vacant..
and there's nothing I can do
to stop myself from wanting you

vacant
for all the angry words I said
vacant
feeling to blue to cry
you know we never said goodbye

the darkness comes
and here I go again
the quiet kills
and I feel so alone

pictures
I get the sweetest pain each time I see your picture
oh if only you were here
I would give my soul to have you near
(chorus)

Only in my dreams
do I believe we'll meet again someday
it's no good to fool myself
it's over now it's over now...

Vacant,
as I wander through this crowd
I feel so vacant
and there's nothing I can do
to stop myself from wanting you....

vacant...