

# Empty

Terri Clark

Maybe its been a little too long,  
Holding it in  
Tryin' to be strong

It's funny the things we bottle up  
Come streamin' out when you feel enough

There is a trust the cautious will lack,  
Now that we touched there's no holdin back.

I want to call out for love until I can't breathe  
I want to stare at the truth til I can't see  
I want to pour out my soul til I'm empty  
Empty  
oooooooooooooooo

When only flesh and bone remain  
I'll hold you close then start again  
feeling but a quick release when the ghosts are gone  
From inside of me

I've tried to fight it but what can I do?  
There's something deeper that surrenders to you

I want to call out for love til I can't breathe  
I want to stare at the truth til I can't see  
I want to pour out my soul til I'm empty  
Empty  
oooooooooooooooooooo

When I touch you, when I hear you, how can I, can I, doubt when  
every time I'm near you.

I want to call out for love til I can't breathe,  
I want to stare at the truth til I can't see,  
I want to pour out my soul tim I'm empty  
Empty, Empty