

Empty

The Boxer Rebellion

I do believe the sevens seas
Have tackled my lost fowl
But you can't keep a good man down

And all along through pounding waves
That pummel speed and crew
Oh she doesn't seem to take it like she used to

There's a calm in sound
Where the waves seep in
Into your eyes into the skin
And i see you as you see me
You're loved
You're loved
You're loved
But you seem empty

And all along the lavish speak
Of harbours filled with wines
In cities the scenery and skylines

I do believe the unmanned perch
Was never short on view
In this chill in this wet needing rescue

There's a calm in sound
Where the waves seep in
Into your eyes into the skin
And i see you as you see me
You're loved
You're loved
You're loved
But you seem empty

See my eyes
I'm petrified
Of losing you
Are you empty
Are you empty
See my eyes
I'm petrified
Of losing you
Are you empty
Are you empty
Are you empty
Are you empty
Are you empty

It's alright
It's alright now
Somehow
It's alright
It's alright now
Somehow