

Empty Page

The Crane Wives

I'm just a ten cent copy
Of people far more advanced than me
Every thought that I've ever had
Could be ripped from a magazine
Cut me a path, and I will follow it
Draw me a line, and I'll avoid it
I'm nothing if not obedient
You have my word
You have my word

I am an empty page
A muddled shade of paint
I am a light that's burning out
I am a light that's burning out
I have hands that shake
When there are cuts to make
You'll do it better, show me how
You'll do it better, show me how

Tie me up by my callow belief
Someday I'll make something out of me
Years of imitating mastery
Only made me a better thief

I am an empty page
A muddled shade of paint
I am a light that's burning out
I am a light that's burning out
I have hands that shake
When there are cuts to make
You'll do it better, show me how
You'll do it better, show me how

I am an empty page
A muddled shade of paint
I am a light that's burning out
I am a light that's burning out
I have hands that shake
When there are cuts to make
You'll do it better, show me how
You'll do it better, show me how