

holes

Billy Bunks

There's three in the hall from those pictures in the closet
Two in the bedroom from that night I lost it
And one deep inside me determined to stay
They don't get any bigger but they don't go away
Holes in and around me I keep falling back into
Holes dig in and surround me
God knows what I'm gonna do
To fill in these holes left by you
Left by you
I pour drink after drink but nothing hit bottom
I've been on my knees, admitted my problems
The love that we made still barely an echo
Well I'll try anything in these vacant hollow
Holes in and around me I keep falling back into

Holes dig in and surround me
God knows what I'm gonna do
To fill in these holes left by you
There's two through my hands and one through my feet
From this cross that I bear to the day that I see
It's guilt and it's blame, it's shame and it's love
Seeking the truth, I dug them myself
Ohh, these holes dig in and surround me
God knows what I'm gonna do
To fill in these holes left by you
Left by you, left by you
Left by you
Left by you

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