

Love, Save The Empty

[Erin Mccarley](#)

Little girls don't know how to be sweet girls
Mama didn't teach me
Little boys don't know how to treat little girls
Daddy didn't show me
Face down on top of your bed
Oh, why did I give it up to you?
Is this how I shoot myself up high
Just high enough to get through?
Again for false affection
Again break down inside
Love, save the empty
Love, save the empty and save me
Sad boy you stare up at the sky
When no one's looking back at you
You wear your every last disguise
You're flying then you fall through
Again for false attention
Again you're breaking inside
Love, save the empty
Love, save the empty, save me
Love, save the empty
Love, save the empty
Scars feel like knives
They tell us why we're fighting
Storm wait outside
Oh love hold us together
Love, save the empty
Love, save the empty
Love, save the empty
Love, save the empty and save me
And save me

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