Empty Rooms

Caitlin Cary

Just left her alone with an empty wound
Beautiful house full of empty rooms
His breath is behind everything
Left her feeling nothingHer eyes still dry, her hands don't shake
Days roll by but her heart won't break
She wishes it would, she'd float away and fly
She wishes it would, she'd float away and flyShe picks up the paper
But the words are blurred
And she thinks about writing
Down the way that they wereJust left her with everything
She feels like being nothingHer eyes stay dry, days still break
Years go by, her heart won't ache
She knows what it should
She'd float away and flyAnd how do we get it?
What we need to get it?
How can she feel for what's real?The story she told us
Unfolded in on itself
Is there a hurt that can heal?Is it sore, hidden and sore, it's as dark in this moment
As the day she are was born
All hidden and sore, it's dark as when it's over
As the day we are bornHer eyes won't cry and her hands don't shake
The years roll by, her heart won't break
And she wishes it would, she'd float away and fly
And she wishes it would, she'd float away and flyAnd she wishes it would, she'd float awayJust left her alone with an empty wound
Beautiful house, full of empty rooms

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