

# 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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