

Empty Chairs at Empty Tables

[Ramin Karimloo](#)

There's a grief that can't be spoken
There's a pain goes on and on
Empty chairs at empty tables
Now my friends are dead, and gone Here they talked of revolution
Here it was they lit the flame
Here they sang about tomorrow
And tomorrow never came From the table in the corner
They could see a world reborn
And they rose with voices ringing
And I can them now
The very words that they had sung
Became their last communion
On the lonely barricade at dawn Oh, my friends, my friends, forgive me
That I live and you are gone
There's a grief that can't be spoken,
There's a pain goes on and on Phantom faces at the window
Phantom shadows on the floor
Empty chairs at empty tables
Where my friends will meet no more Oh, my friends, my friends, don't ask me
What your sacrifice was for
Empty chairs at empty tables
Where my friends will sing
No more...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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