Archive, The Empty Bottle

The colours run away as the sun fades the day,
I find it so hard to find the right words to say,
I know that when I have to leave and close it all down,
Im losing everything that you have made me,
Let it all just fade away like leaves from green to grey,
Defeat the impossible finish this war with enemies,
How I love your smile in my aching heart,
Oh why does everything I touch become so sharp?
Let the sea roll over me and wash me away,
Let me slide deep beneath this crushing blue,
The light in the night and the stars on your face,
You are everything that surrounds me in this place,
I am the hollowness the empty bottle at the end
I am the falling part playing at pretend,
I want that feeling back deep inside my heart.
Lay down these feelings push them all aside,
Crawl out into the light my love I cannot hide,
Searching for togetherness on the other side,
A thousand bullet holes this love cannot die,
I am the hollowness the empty bottle at the end,
I am the falling part playing at pretend
I want that feeling back deep inside my heart.