Del Amitri, Through All That Nothing

Honey, sometimes those big blue eyes Can make me fall out of bed in surprise In the bright morning sun, In the howling wind, in the shirt you sleep in, You're the one 'Cos it's you, that I tried to find Every day and every night through all that nothing The hands of fate, couldn't have done it all As if the rain ever cared where it falls And there were times when I know that I Just fell in love to give myself an alibi. 'Cos it's you I was waiting for Every day and every night through all that nothing So it's true now, I can see All that nothing that I knew Was so something like you'd Come to me... Through all that nothing.