

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.