

Wide Mouth Mason, Empty Seat

This time passed slower than usual
Or like the spokes on a wheel
Is it just an illusion to spin on

I don't quite understand it yet
I'm still going back and forth
From one right to another

But if your pain can hurt as much as
Watching you go through this thing
You'd better save some room for me
In that empty seat beside you

I know you're shy with your feelings
And words are hard to say
But silence is harder
I know 'cause I've been there

Sooner or later you're gonna have to take chance
You might find it's all you can do
To escape the circle of you

Because you don't know how to cry out loud