

Air Supply, Empty Pages

When you're out in front
and your life is unsure
What have you got goin' for you
after every road you turn
It's magic when you tell me,
and run your fingers through my hair
I don't need your persuasion,
cos I'm already there.

I just read it through
and I said to myself
That's not really you,
I'll keep myself to myself
It's magic when you tell me,
and write the words I want to see

When I reach the last line,
it's just empty for me.

I've been learning so long, about the things you do
I've been learning so long about you, about you.

Empty pages, I've read you althrough
Empty pages filled with spaces, I fell in and I fell in
Empty pages, I've read you althrough
Empty pages filled with spaces, I fell in and I fell in
With you....