

# Crosby, Stills & Nash, These Empty Days

There are things that I forgot to say  
As you rushed out of the door  
And they're all coming back  
To haunt me like before

There are things I wish I would have said  
Before I lost you from my life  
As my thoughts are coming back  
They cut me like a knife

I can't deal with it  
I can't bear to feel this way  
I can't deal with it  
I can't fill these empty days

I can't deal with it  
I can't bear to feel this way  
I can't deal with it  
I can't fill these empty days

Oh, I wish I could have told you  
The words to make you stay  
'Cause it will take a million years  
To fill these empty days

These empty days  
These empty days  
These empty days