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