

Erin McCarley, Love Save the Empty

Little girls don't know how to be sweet girls
Mama didn't teach me
Little boys, don't know how to treat little girls
Daddy didn't show me.
Face down, on top of your bed oh why
Did I give it up to you?
Is this how I shoot myself up high
Just high enough to get through?
Again, the false affection.
Again, we break down inside.
Love save the empty.
Love save the empty,
and save me.

Sad boy, you stare up at the sky
When no one's looking back at you.
You wear your every last disguise
You're flying, then you fall through
Again, the false attention
Again, you're breaking inside

Chorus

Love save the empty
Love save the empty
Save me

Love save the empty
Love save the empty
Stars feel like knives
They tell us why we're fighting
Storm, wait outside
Oh, love, hold us together

Chorus

Love, save the empty
Love, save the empty
Love, save the empty
Love, save the empty
Save me
And save me