

# Harry Chapin, Empty

Empty closet, empty heart.  
Empty morning, day won't start.  
Well, I got no place to go now,  
I really do not know how  
to like my life, now that you're gone.

Empty mailbox, empty head.  
Empty promise, empty bed.  
I really can't believe in the thought of you just leaving.  
But no one's here, You must be gone.

I guess I took you for granted,  
I thought of us as one.  
But now the laugh's on me 'cause your half of me  
just took off with the sun.

Empty pocket, empty day.  
Empty feeling won't go away.  
Well, I never meant to use you,  
And I never thought I'd lose you.  
But no one's here and you are gone.

Empty closet, empty heart.  
Empty morning, day won't start.  
Well, I got no place to go now,  
I really do not know how  
to like my life, now that you're gone.

I got an empty icebox, I got an empty head.  
And it's an empty morning in my empty bed.  
There's nothing in the mailbox there's nothing in my heart.  
And I'm feeling kind of lonely 'cause the day won't start.