## Janet Jackson, Empty

How could it be that you know me My deepest fears my fantasies Confide in you what no one knows But it feels so real

**ICHORUS:** (when I close my eyes) I can see your face (when I lick my lips) I can taste your smile (when I see your name) My heart starts to race (if I can't read your thoughts) Then I feel empty (when I close my eyes) I feel empty (when I close my eyes) I feel empty (when I close my eyes) Whoa I feel empty (when I close my eyes)

Is this a new way to love Never face to face is it enough? Does it really count or am I a fool? So tell me please, am I wasting my time?

Your phrases
Descriptive
And through the textured words

With beauty You post it And use such colored verbs We've never met Ooh

## [CHORUS]

I'm rushin home to turn you on Sometimes you're there sometimes you're gone Wait for hours for your return So tell me please, am I wasting my time?

Your phrases
Descriptive
And through the textured words

With beauty You post it And use such colored verbs

So tell me you think that maybe we've gone insane? To find a, a lover and through the words of pain We've never met Ooh

## [CHORUS]

When I lick my lips I can taste your smile My heart starts to race I can taste your smile

## [CHORUS]

(when I close my eyes) (when I close my eyes) (when I close my eyes) (when I close my eyes)

Damn, Disconnected