

# Rascal Flatts, Holes

There's three in the Hall from those pictures in the closet  
Two in the bedroom from that night I lost it  
And one deep inside me determined to stay  
They don't get any bigger but they don't go away

[Chorus:]

Holes in and around me I keep falling back into  
Holes dig in and surround me  
God knows what I'm gonna do  
To fill in these holes left by you  
Left by you

I pour drink after drink but nothing hit bottom  
I've been on my knees admitted my problems  
The love that we made still barely an echo  
I'll try anything in these vacant hollow

[Chorus]

[Bridge:]

There's two through my hands and one through my feet  
From this cross that I bare to the day that I see  
Its guilt and its blame its shame and its love  
Seeking the truth I dug them myself

All these holes dig in and surround me  
God knows what I'm gonna' do  
To fill in these holes left by you