

Supertramp, Nothing To Show

Nothing to show beyond the feuded head?
Body so warm within his perfume-bed
Sleeping alone the shadow of a man
????? ties into an empty can
Nothing to show for love has never been
Nothing to show for love has never been
Nothing to show for love has never been

????? his hand upon a changing breast
Many the empty hopes his lips corers??
Sorry to say his days are spent and vaig
Chasing a dream of doom of nights ahead
Nothing to show for love has never been
Nothing to show for love has never been
Nothing to show for love has never been

Shadowing nights of memories of the grave
Gentle my love and sweetness sometimes said
Pick up this tons and hide his grams and known
Only a fool can see his, saw his foe
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