

# Terri Clark, Empty

Maybe it's been a little too long  
Holding it in, trying to be strong  
Funny the things we bottle up  
Come streaming out when you feel enough  
There is a trust the cautious will lack  
Now that we've touched, there's no holding back  
I want to call out for love 'til I can't breathe  
I want to stare at the truth 'til I can't see  
I want to pour out my soul 'til I'm Empty  
Empty  
When only flesh and bone remain  
I'll hold you close, then start again  
Feeling nothing but a sweet release  
When the ghosts are gone from inside of me  
I've tried to fight it but what can I do  
There's something deeper that surrenders to you  
I want to call out for love 'til I can't breathe  
I want to stare at the truth 'til I can't see  
I want to pour out my soul 'til I'm Empty  
Empty  
When I touch you, When I hear you  
How can I doubt when everytime I'm near you  
I want to call out for love 'til I can't breathe  
I want to stare at the truth 'til I can't see  
I want to pour out my soul 'til I'm Empty  
Empty  
Empty