

Mick Ronson

"The Empty Bed"

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Wake, reaching for yesterday
Up, washing the sleep away
My mind, full of the games you play all the time

I, roll up a cigarette
Sit down, trying hard to forget
Your face, when you turned and left me again

It's not a game
Seeing your face on the wall, when it's only in a frame
It's not the same
Sleeping without you at night, not knowing if I will again

Magic mirror shines
Memories of yesterday
You wouldn't go and you couldn't stay
Deceitfully blind
To you wanting your way
Where will you go, where will you stay
Where will you stay
You wouldn't say
You wouldn't say

You've gone away
Can't help feeling sad but then I'm glad
You'll realise your heartaches today
I see your eyes
Yes the eyes that used to shine with secret tears
You know you always used to cry
I'll wait for tomorrow
Yes, I'll wait for tomorrow
Haven't I told you
Just want to hold you
You know that yesterday
You took my smallest part so carelessly away
Have all your memories gone suddenly to sleep
Your golden head
The empty bed
The empty bed... and now there is another day
But where are you
What can I do?

You once said
Ours is terrestrial love
Such a feeling left along with your case

It's such a fight
'Cause every window I pass
Keeps reflecting visions of your face

Like a Spider's web
Weaving me round and round again
Will it let go, can I clear my head

There's a thousand things
Not only the empty bed
Why did you go? was it something I said?
Let me clear my head
Was I misled?
I wish I was dead

You've gone away
Can't help feeling sad but then I'm glad
You'll realise your heartaches today
I see your eyes
Yes the eyes that used to shine with secret tears
You know you always used to cry
I'll wait for tomorrow
Yes, I'll wait for tomorrow
Haven't I told you
Just want to hold you
You know that yesterday
You took my smallest part so carelessly away
Have all your memories gone suddenly to sleep
Your golden head
The empty bed
The empty bed... and now that you have gone away
Where are you
What can I do?

My cigarette's gone out
It's late, no one's about
Guess I'll try
Put you right out of my mind

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