Kelly Lynn Gitter "Empty Places"

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Empty Places

It was twilight on the way to San Antonio
I pulled aside to give the boy a ride
I knew I had a long and lonely way to go
So I was glad he smiled and climbed inside
Forgot the dangers from the strangers on the road
He looked so frail with his guitar and heavy load
His shoes were almost gone
His jeans were faded grey
But he played that old guitar and sang the lonely hours away

He sang of Empty Places
A lonely lighthouse down by the sea
Empty Places
Like those inside of me

Till then l' d always said and done the proper thing My life was nice and neat, completely planned A man in San Antone was waiting with a ring In a world I knew l' d always understand Ahead a diner' s neon sign lit up the plain We both were starved but as we stopped we heard a train

That distant whistle stirred A longing deep inside His eyes filled up with feelings Like the ones I tried to hide

He sang of Empty Places
A lonely lighthouse down by the sea
Empty Places
Like those inside of me
Inside of me

Well I don' t remember much about that motel room So dark and hardly big enough for two But I won' t forget the love that rose above the gloom And in the morning light I felt brand new When he was leaving he said "won' t you come alongâ€∏
But even though I knew that San Antone was wrong I said goodbye to lots of things
And drove back to L.A.
And I was safe for years till on the radio today

He sang of Empty Places
A lonely lighthouse down by the sea
Empty Places
Like those inside of me
He touched the Empty Places Still… inside of me

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