

2 Foot Yard "One Day In May"

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I found an empty day
To fill with all the things I say
I put it upstairs, shut tight last night
Locked away from this firey light

I found an empty day.
I found an empty week
And filled it with the calm mystique
Of dreams and change, or rearrange
I kept it out til it turned strange
I found an empty week

One house, one yard, one dog, one tree
One car, one book, one terrifying look
One wife, one kid, one job
One day in may he'll choose his own
One couch, one bed, one desk, one chair
On glance, one sigh, one horrifying lie
One life, one truth, one death
One day in May he'll choose his own end

I found an empty month
And tried to fit it into something
Other than the way I thrive
The things I do to stay alive
I found an empty month

I found an empty year
And chased it as it ran in fear
I want it back 'cause I was talking smack
And I'm still stuck in this same track
I found an empty year

I found an empty life

One house, one yard, one dog, one tree
One car, one book, one terrifying look
One wife, one kid, one job
One day in may he'll choose his own
One couch, one bed, one desk, one chair
On glance, one sigh, one horrifying lie
One life, one truth, one death

One day in May he'll choose his own end

I found an empty life

I found an empty life

I found an empty life

I found it, I found it

I found an empty

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