

Ray Price

"Empty Chairs"

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(Don McLean)

I feel a trembling tingle of a sleepless night
Creep through my fingers and the moon is bright
Beams of blue come flick'ring through my window pane
My gypsy moths that dance around a candle flame.

And I wonder if you know
That I never understood
That although you said you'd go
Until you did I never thought you would.

--- Instrumental ---

Moonlight used to bathe the contours of your face
While chestnut hair fell all around the pillow case
And the fragrance of your flowers rest beneath my
head
A sympathy bouquet left with the love that's dead.

And I wonder if you know
That I never understood
That although you said you'd go
Until you did I never thought you would.

Never thought the words you said were true
Never thought you said just what you meant
Never knew how much I needed you
Never thought you'd leave until you went.

--- Instrumental ---

Morning comes and morning goes with no regret
The evening brings the memories I can't forget
Empty rooms that echoe as I climb the stairs
Empty clothes that drape and fall on empty chairs.

And I wonder if you know
That I never understood
That although you said you'd go
Until you did I never thought you would...

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