

# Holding On To Nothing

David Crosby

After holding on to nothing for awhile  
I glanced to see what waited there  
A shadow leaning easy by a window  
A scent of something recent in the air

Nothing runs faster than time at night  
But time slows down every day  
All those hours with nothing to do  
Holding nothing again today

Sunny days can fool you  
They can look wet with rain  
And even words from a friend can bring back  
The pain

Memories come back on their own  
Birds fly south in the sky  
Pictures are drawn pencil sketches at dawn  
Wishes that I too could fly

Sunny days can fool you  
They can look wet with rain  
And even words from a friend can bring back  
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All the pictures I see are smiling at me  
But today I'm somebody new  
Not really knowing just coming and going  
A stranger just passing through