

## Comfort In Emptiness

Justin Nozuka

28 thousand days ago - I was a poor boy  
Never did smile at love cause I wasn't made for it  
I used to sleep in closets - in many different homes  
Crying blood from my hands - trying to find gold

Comfort in emptiness  
Comfort in emptiness

21 thousand days ago - I was a young man  
I loved a lady dressed in silk I didn't understand  
Blank papers on the floor - read poems from my soul  
Scratching myself into a hole - trying to find gold

Comfort in emptiness  
Comfort in emptiness  
I miss  
Comfort in emptiness  
Comfort in emptiness  
I miss

Angel, angel - take me away  
Angel, angel - take me away