

Empty House

Delta Spirit

Glinting gems in the concrete I paved
One every couple of feet
They got mixed up in the lime and the sand
Nobody noticed but me

How could one little speck make a difference to the rest?
Well it doesn't, no one cared except me.

I paid my debt to the hotel unknown
I drove so far out of funds
They kept me up, a family untied
I shared a wall and a secret

I can tell you this much
There is no love when bankrupt
Just an empty, gutted house and a grave

I got this limp from a favor I did
Some folks don't like charity
Copper pipe is worth more than you'd think
There ain't no point blaming me

How could one little speck make a difference to the rest?
Well it doesn't, never will, just like me.