

# A Handful Of Nothing

Ebony Tears

With closed eyes I greet the fallen  
Joy denied autums calling  
Withering beauty scornful madness  
My redemption  
A sanctuary from a year of failures  
A home for the broken

Time to rest my weary bones  
To ease my heart I drop the stone  
In solitude I feel no pain  
And for a moment I am sane

Organized from the chaos  
All intact I face the rain  
Wasted beauty owned by liars  
True deception  
Count me in as one of the cowards  
I'm no exception

Time to rest my weary bones  
To ease my heart I drop the stone  
In solitude I feel no pain  
And for a moment I am sane

With a handful of nothing  
And scars in my soul  
With a handful of nothing  
I walk through the door

Into sanctuary