

## Empty Spaces

Fuel

Mister, could you maybe lend a hand  
To help a drowning, starving, soulless man  
Whose eyes are blind and feelings all but numb  
Whose ears are all so deaf and mouth is dumb

This is the way, is the way  
I fill your spaces now  
It's the way, it's the way  
'Cause all that's been left for me  
Is the fight to fill these empty spaces now

Night is day and day is night again  
And all that's eating bites with toothy grins  
The pages of my memory torn in twain  
Where reconstructing lies could not contain

This is the way, is the way  
I fill your spaces now  
It's the way, it's the way  
'Cause all that's been left for me  
Is the fight to fill these empty spaces now

Now  
Now

This is the way, is the way  
I fill your spaces now  
It's the way, it's the way  
I fill your spaces now

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I fill your spaces now  
It's the way, it is the way  
'Cause all that's been left for me  
Is the fight to fill these empty spaces  
Empty spaces now

Empty spaces  
Empty spaces