

Empty Rooms

Gary Moore

Loneliness is your only friend
A broken heart that just won't mend is the price you pay.
It's hard to take when love grows old,
The days are long and the nights turn cold when it fades away.

You hope that she will change her mind
But the days drift on and on
You'll never know the reason why - she's gone.

Empty rooms - where we learn to live without love
Empty rooms - where we learn to live without love

You see her face in every crowd,
You hear her voice but you're still proud so you turn away.
You tell yourself that you will be strong,
But your heart tells you - this time you're wrong.

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Oh no in an empty room
Loneliness is your only friend
Oh she's gone
And your happ'ning end