

# Without You

Holly Williams

I'm packing up to sing my songs, all these towns blend  
into one,  
I'm somewhere in Madrid.  
I got here on crowded trains with old guitars and a  
famous name,  
Running like a kid, I'm running like a kid.  
I carry 'round this old backpack full of CD's and  
Kerouac,  
Living on the road.  
I left my heart on the coast of Wales with the boy I  
met at The Last Hotel  
But I had to let him go.

And that's when I was searching, I'm not searching  
anymore  
And that's when I was learning about the things worth  
living for  
Before I was open, before I knew I couldn't live a day  
Without you  
Without you

So I moved out west where the starlets play on the  
boulevards of West LA  
And I tried to make a name.  
But it never felt like home to me so I drove three days  
back to Tennessee  
In a slow and steady rain.

And that's when I was searching, I'm not searching  
anymore  
And that's when I was learning about the things worth  
living for  
Before I was open, before I knew I couldn't live a day  
Without you  
Without you

Without you in the morning, to love me another day  
Without you in the evening, when the colors start to  
fade  
Without you on the plane ride to hold my hand and pray  
Without you standing here when you could've walked away

Now I'm not searching, I'm not searching anymore  
But I'm, I'm still learning 'bout the things worth  
living for  
I am here, I am open, and now I know I couldn't live a  
day  
Without you  
Without you

I'm packin' up to sing my songs, all these towns blend  
into one