

House Full Of Empty Rooms

Kathleen Edwards

one, two, three, four

You don't talk to me
Not the way that you used to
Maybe I don't listen
In a way that makes you think I do
I've been wondering
About what we're gonna do
A house full of empty rooms

You don't kiss me,
Not the way that I wish you would
Maybe I don't look at you
In a way that makes you think you should
Still I've been thinking about how it's gonna be
Years of giving up your dreams

And I'm far from perfect
I'm far from anything but I swear that when we started
I used to make you happy
But I don't know you
Not the way that I thought I did
Maybe you don't know me
And you don't wanna be the first to say

I've been wondering about what we're gonna do
And I've been wondering about what we're gonna do
A house full of empty rooms
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