

nothing I could say
would matter anyway
just a vain display with me in the middle
no more empty words will anymore be heard
all my rhymes and verbs mean very little
like whispers thrown against the wind
like empty phrases caving in
it doesn't mean anything without you
just a nice melody without you
without your spirit to sing
of the hope and the joy that you bring
without you it doesn't mean anything
nothing i'll ever do
could ever hold a candle to
the love displayed when you said you forgave me
and what i know of love
is that i'm not deserving of
one you call your son
once sent to save me
like love holding the hand of hate you choose to love me anyway
it doesn't mean anything without you
just words that i say without you
without your spirit to sing
of this change of the heart that you bring
without you it doesn't mean anything
it doesn't mean anything without you
just a nice melody without you
without your spirit to sing
of the hope and the joy that you bring
without you it doesn't mean anything
it doesn't mean anything without you
just words that i say without you
without your spirit to sing
of this change of the heart that you bring
without you it doesn't mean anything
anything, yeah