

# Holes

Rascal Flatts

There's three in the hall from those pictures in the closet  
Two in the bedroom from that night I lost it  
And one deep inside me determined to stay  
They don't get any bigger but they don't go away

Holes in and around me I keep falling back into  
Holes dig in and surround me  
God knows what I'm gonna do  
To fill in these holes left by you  
Left by you

I pour drink after drink but nothing hit bottom  
I've been on my knees, admitted my problems  
The love that we made still barely an echo  
Well I'll try anything in these vacant hollow

Holes in and around me I keep falling back into  
Holes dig in and surround me  
God knows what I'm gonna do  
To fill in these holes left by you

There's two through my hands and one through my feet  
From this cross that I bear to the day that I see  
It's guilt and it's blame, it's shame and it's love  
Seeking the truth, I dug them myself

Ohh, these holes dig in and surround me  
God knows what I'm gonna do  
To fill in these holes left by you  
Left by you, left by you  
Left by you

Left by you