

Empty Page

Ron Pope

My heart's ablaze
I'm an empty page
You've been sanctified
But will you stay the night?

And through a prisoner's bars
I'm reaching out too far
And in the shifting dust
I see I'm out of luck

And on the funeral pyre
No, I will not catch fire
And though my insides burn
No, I will never learn

And like a common thief
Down at the jury's feet
Yea, when my name gets called
I guess I'll walk along

(2x)
Some day,
I'll be free of these chains
That are holding me