

# To Be Without You

Ryan Adams

It's so hard to be without you  
Lying in the bed, you are so much to be without  
Rattles in my head that empty drum filled with doubt  
Everything you lose with wisdom will find its way out  
Every night is lonesome and is longer than before  
Nothing really matters anymore

It's so hard to be without you  
Used to feel so angry, now I only feel humble  
Stinging from the storm inside my ribs where it thunders  
Nothing left to say or really even wonder  
We are like a book and every page is so torn  
Nothing really matters anymore

It's so hard not to call you  
Thunders in my bones out in the streets where I first saw you  
And everything was new and colorful, it's gotten darker  
Every day's a lesson, things were brighter before  
And nothing really matters anymore

It's so hard to be without you  
Everyday I find another little thread of silver  
Waiting for me when I wake some place on the pillow  
And then I see the empty space beside me and remember  
I feel empty, I feel tired, I feel worn  
Nothing really matters anymore