

## Empty Glass

Thursday

I lost my wedding ring down the kitchen sink  
Now it's glimmering somewhere far away  
And I'm sitting here with an empty glass  
Waiting for the day to swallow me whole  
I'm holding on to nothing

Sold my wedding ring to another man  
Who was drunk in lust far away from home  
Now I'm waking up with an empty hand  
Trying to buy something to take me away  
The page I've written  
I'll sleep in the space where no one's breathing  
We'll trade all our memories for forgetting