

# Hollow

Tori Kelly

I don't wanna be the last man standing  
I don't wanna be the lonely one  
Picking petals when the party's over  
No, it's not any fun

Cause I'm fragile  
And you know this

So hold me  
Wrap me in love, fill up my cup  
Empty and only your love can fill up my cup  
Cause I'm hollow  
Yeah, I'm hollow, oh oh oh  
Cause I'm hollow  
Yeah, I'm hollow, oh oh oh

I don't wanna be the first one folding  
I don't wanna be the joker heart  
Tell me, darling, will you understand me?  
And not show me your cards?

Cause I'm paper-thin  
And you, you make me whole again

So hold me  
Wrap me in love, fill up my cup  
Empty and only your love can fill up my cup  
Cause I'm hollow  
Yeah, I'm hollow, oh oh oh  
Cause I'm hollow  
Yeah, I'm hollow, oh oh oh

I confess (yeah), my weakness  
Til you pick up the parts that are broken  
Pour out your perfection on me now

And hold me  
Wrap me in love, fill up my cup  
Empty, cause only your love can fill up my cup  
So hold me  
Wrap me in love, fill up my cup  
Empty and only your love can fill up my cup  
Cause I'm hollow  
Yeah, I'm hollow, oh oh oh  
Cause I'm hollow  
Yeah, I'm hollow, oh oh oh  
Cause I'm hollow (yeah)  
Yeah, I'm hollow, oh oh oh (oh yeah)  
Cause I'm hollow (I'm hollow)  
Yeah, I'm hollow, oh oh oh