

# Picture House, Empty Nest

(Browne)

Slap on the back  
For the man with the sand in his hair  
Spinning with sound  
As you're feeling around for the change  
Twist off the top  
Even though you know he's never there  
Polish the thoughts  
For a moment you notice it's strange  
How emptiness remains  
Oh !, emptiness remains  
Oh !, empty nest

Back in the shadow of days  
Somehow you are remembering  
But constant the flow  
Of the poison that fills up your space  
Day hits your eyes  
Like the flash of a wedding day camera  
Twist of the blade  
But a memory you'll never betray  
How emptiness remains  
Oh !, emptiness remains  
Oh !, empty nest

You get lost while you still can  
That's the cost of living on a landslide  
You can dance every night  
No one's laughing at you now