

# Marjorie Fair, Empty Room

I'm so tired of learning to talk  
Building fences on the wall  
In this state, I shall not remain

I don't want to go, but if I die young  
Fill my empty room with the sun  
Fill my empty room with the sun

This Doesn't matter like it did before  
This doesn't matter much anymore

Change my mind or help me to try  
Im afraid and I'm not satisfied  
In this state I shall not remain

I don't want to go, but if I die young  
Fill my empty room with the sun  
Fill my empty room with the sun

This doesn't matter like it did before  
This doesn't matter much anymore  
This doesn't matter like it did before  
This doesn't matter much anymore

Daylight is not the same  
When your stabbing at the stars  
In your eyes, and bleeding  
Is what you see

This doesn't matter like it did before  
This doesn't matter much anymore  
This doesn't matter like it did before  
This doesn't matter much anymore

This doesn't matter much anymore