

## Little Amber Bottles

Blanche

little amber bottles when i ask to be alone  
little amber bottles when i pray to be back home  
i'm just too sad to cry  
you're scared to ask me why

this house is filled with sorrow  
each door and board i can recall  
i wait tomorrow in and out of padded walls  
the clouds are rolling in  
this heart is full of wind

little amber bottles keep light from seeping in  
little amber bottles let loneliness begin  
i'm just too sad to try  
and you're too tired to cry

i thought that i was dreaming  
when i heard you say goodbye  
i must have heard you screaming  
but i couldn't remember why  
i pray for days to pass  
another empty glass

little amber bottles keep light from seeping in  
little amber bottles let loneliness begin  
i just need you to stay  
there's nothing left to say  
there's nothing left to say.