

Empty Bowl Winter

By Sheena Grobb and Dan Donahue

Empty bowl winter
Somebody's been here
Through the cold
The going's getting tough

This time of year makes you happy,
Or breaks you down
There's so much
How come there's not enough

But I'll sing like this song could fill a thousand plates
Sing like I'm wrapping up a thousand gifts
Some things will never change
You get back what you give...

So give it away
Give it away – what you can, what you can
Give it away

Empty bowl winter
What did we miss here
When the better luck was going around
'Cause outside of your love
The one thing I'm sure of
Is the chill in my bones
And the snow on the ground

But we'll sing like this song could fill a thousand plates
Sing like we're wrapping up a thousand gifts
Some things will never change
You get back what you give...

So give it away
Give it away – what you can, what you can
Give it away

You get back what you give...
So give it away (*Fill up an empty bowl*)
Give it away – what you can, what you can (*reach out and touch a soul*)
Give it away (*Fill up an empty bowl*)

You get back what you give...