



## Empty Chair Poem Lyrics

To the left there sits an empty chair,  
Strange, these days that you're not there,  
A hole's been left so hard to fill,  
We carry on, it's hard but still...

In such moments, as they arise,  
It's fine to have to dry your eyes,  
For he'll be present in his way,  
To share with you another day.

So just think of good times gone,  
Of happy days, of having fun,

He'll only be a thought away,  
We miss you dad, each passing day.

[Empty Chair -  
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