

The Empty Chair
Sting

Intro: **Dsus4 D**

verse 1

D D/G# Gsus2 D
If I should close my eyes, that my soul can see,
D A
And there s a place at the table that you saved for me.
D D/G# Gsus2 G/C#
So many thousand miles over land and sea,
Gsus2 D Gsus2 D
I hope to dare, that you hear my prayer,
Gsus2 A Dsus4
And somehow I ll be there.

verse 2

D D/G# Gsus2 D
It s but a concrete floor where my head will lay,
D A
And though the walls of this prison are as cold as clay.
D D/G# Gsus2 G/C#
But there s a shaft of light where I count my days,
Gsus2 D Gsus2 D
So don t despair of the empty chair,
Gsus2 A Dsus4
And somehow I ll be there.

Bridge

Bm G D
Some days I m strong, some days I m weak,
Bm G D
And days I m so broken I can barely speak,
Bm G D
There's a place in my head where my thoughts still roam,
Em A
Where somehow I ve come home.

verse 3

D D/G# Gsus2 D
And when the Winter comes and the trees lie bare,
D A
And you just stare out the window in the darkness there.
D D/G# Gsus2 G/C#
Well I was always late for every meal you ll swear,
Gsus2 D Gsus2 D
But keep my place and the empty chair,

Gsus2 A Bm

And somehow I ll be there,

Gsus2 A Dsus4

And somehow I ll be there.