

Hollowed Out

James: lyrics.
James: baritone guitar, sitar & tanpura, whistle, vocals.
Nigel: tabla.

This instrument I play today
Has a gourd to make the sound
It was started as a growing thing
Shaped by a hole in the ground
Then one day when it was ripe
And its growth was beyond doubt
The sitar builder dug it up
And began to hollow out.

For many a year I have felt like this
I have grown my own sound
But in recent times life has taken a twist
Made me feel I’ve run aground
Events have messed up a quiet life
And have left me in no doubt
That my sound is beginning to drain away
For it’s me that is hollowed out.

Everything drained away
Nothing much is left here
Everything hollowed out
The future now is unclear
Hollowed out, drained away
Hollowed out and empty.