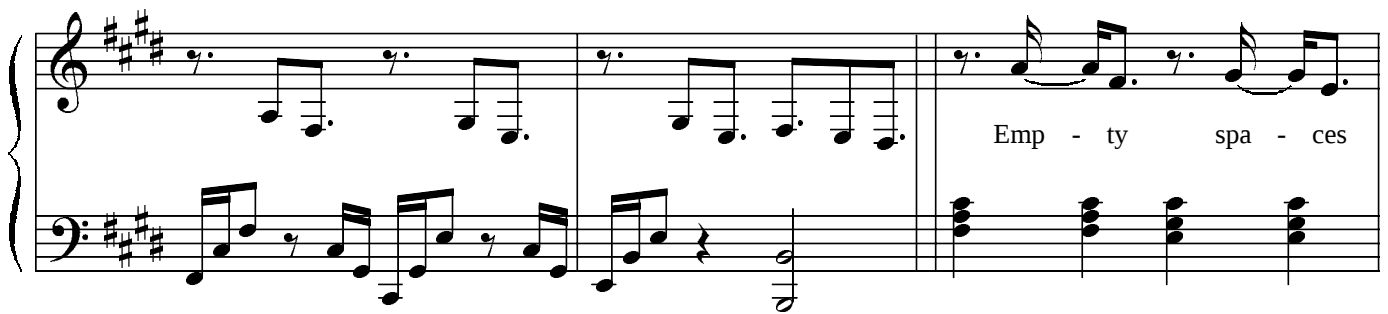
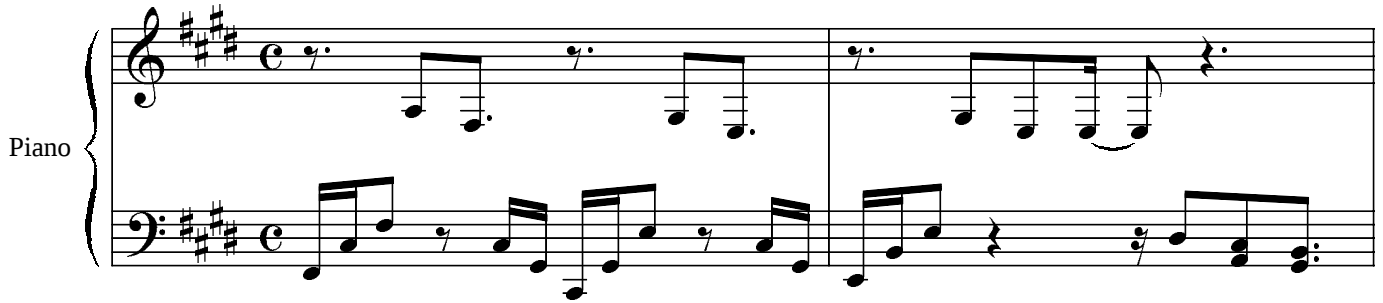


# Incomplete

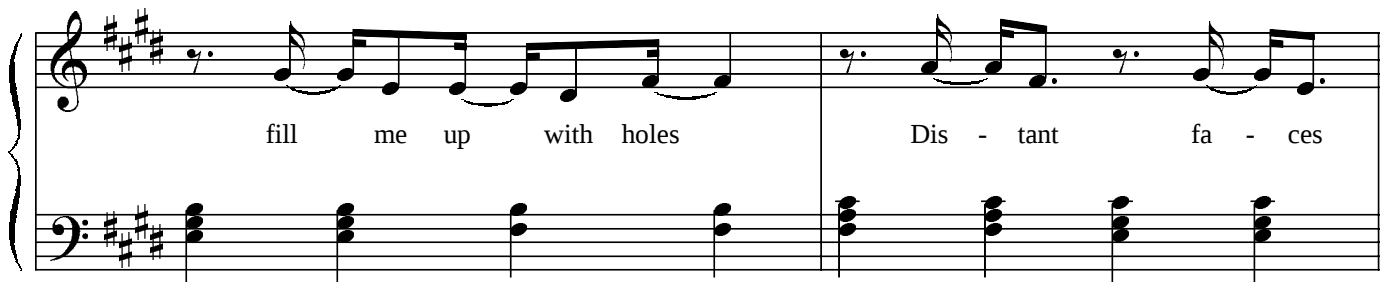
BACKSTREET BOYS

tempo = 70

Piano



Emp - ty spa - ces



fill me up with holes

Dis - tant fa - ces



with no place left to go

With - out you with - in me

I can't find no rest      Where I'm go - ing

isa - ny - bo - dy's guess      I've tried to

go on like I ne - ver knew you      I'm a - wake but my

world is half as - leep      I pray for this

heart to be un - bro - ken      But with - out you all I'm go - ing to be

is In - com plete

Voi - ces tell me

I should car - ry on But I am swim - ming

in an o - cean a - lone Ba - by my ba - by

It's writ - ten on your face You still won - der

if we made a big mis - take

lete I don't mean to drag it on But I can't seem to let you go

I don't wan - na make you face this world a - lone

I wanna let you go alone

I've tried to

go on like I ne - ver knew you I'm a - wake but my

world is half a - sleep I pray for this

heart to be un - bro - ken But with - out you all I'm go - ing to be

is In - com - plete