

Letter

America

You have one letter left to send
With no beginning and no end
You saw them in the park
The laughter in the dark, oh no
How can you face him and pretend

So now you thank him carefully, oh no
'Cause that's the way he's going to be, oh no
I hope you find some reason to be free

There is no sunshine in your eyes
You make no sound and yet you cry
It's not the double cross
You feel the love you lost, oh no
This letter has to say goodbye

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'Cause that's the way he's going to be, oh no
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