

disappointment comes
priority mail these days
marked by the scent of a stamp
a smell so familiar but mixed
with the taste of your lips

A hand written letter
so static yet louder
than any cross words we've shouted
These formalities have to stop
cause I've had it

Pen and Ink are so permanent
lasting and longer
leaving scars like a blade
I guess we'll see which one is stranger
Outlined in black and white
with the verdict delivered

I'm sure I'll never get this right
each sentence strikes deeper
than six feet I have dug for or was it that I buried
You say the distance doesn't matter
Your straged sympathy shows through this script

With your las words sealed Manila
and sent with malicious intent
Such and obvious gesture to things
in my life that would never fit
Abandonment was never the issue now
Was It?

Pen and Ink are so permanent
lasting and longer
leaving scars like a blade
I guess we'll see which one is stranger
Outlined in black and white

You said you didn't want this
but now you're gonna miss this
I really need this
and now I'm gonna get it right.