

# Unwritable Girl

Gregory Alan Isakov

Wanna write one for you..  
The unwritable girl  
Who sleeps in my hand  
In this interstate world

Who leaves me for dead,  
In my ghost town grey  
And returns like color t.v

And I've tried to run  
My little miles  
Stumble over my sin  
You'll never find me out  
Its been just one dream  
We're living in  
But you're still, and you're bright and you're quiet  
In the heart of it