

## A Letter

Hey

My only one  
It's been just a few short days  
But I can't stop the tears  
Or the lip-biting  
Touching myself  
Like you always used to do  
Catching a whiff of your lovely scent  
On an old sweater

But here again, the sky is falling on me  
And there's less reflected hope in the sun  
It's just so hard, so hard to sleep and wake up  
When your name keeps bouncing  
And echoing at me off the walls

Oh these damn days, these so long  
So long lonely days  
They keep on sending me  
Awful pictures  
Gotta just sleep in  
Pretend, pretend not to see  
Tomorrow at last  
We'll go to the river

My only one  
It's time to finish this  
Keep holding my snapshot  
Close to your heart  
I am the water that once touches your rough hand  
And lingers for all time a soft reminder