

## Dear Jack

### Jack's Mannequin

Dear Jack,  
I'll write you as a friend  
Dear friend,  
I fear the end is coming soon  
To you it's not so clear  
It's clear to me  
It's clear as glass  
Dear Jack, Dear Jack, Dear Jack,  
Dear Hope  
Attach it to the end of your rope  
A rope that wove ambition in with sorrow  
Distancing tomorrow, tomorrow's come and past.  
Dear Jack, Dear Jack

You were the fighter  
I was the kid against the world  
I heard there's nothing gonna hold you down  
I'll use a lighter so you can see what isn't there  
We'll swing at air  
Swinging off eventually you're bound  
Bound to the ground

Dear Jack  
Wherever you are hold tight  
Wherever he is shine light right there  
Be strong I dare  
I know it's hard I will wait  
I will wait, yeah.

You were the fighter  
I was the kid against the world  
I heard there's nothing gonna hold you down  
I'll use a lighter so you can see what isn't there  
We'll swing at air  
Swinging off eventually you're bound  
Bound to the ground

I, I had songs for you  
I had all your music written out  
The words came when I heard you screaming  
I, I, I, I had plans for you  
Until the plans fell through  
Now there is no turning back my dear Jack

You were the fighter  
I was the kid against the world  
I heard there's nothing gonna hold you down  
I'll use a lighter so you can see what isn't there  
We'll swing at air  
Swinging off eventually you're bound  
You're bound to the ground  
And oh, oh, oh  
We're bound to the ground  
Bound to the ground  
We're bound to the ground