

Dear John

James

So long, I lie here entwined like a helix
Don't know where I begin, where you end
How long do we go on trying to feed it
I just know, I just know, that this can't grow

I wrote this song to tell you I'm leaving
Afraid to say these words to your face
Must be better than a letter a text or an email
My ride stops here at the end of the line.

We stopped time, when we signed in the year, of our Lord, 1999
With a kiss spitting out, spitting out, time lines
From the moment we locked eyes at the station our hours got syn
chronized
Two reduced to one life, forever proposed, wicked like a land m
ine?

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My ride stops here at the end of the line.

Every kiss has lost its flavor
I'm not proud of my behavior
Beached on rock, thought that it was land
Lost respect, love departed
what was fresh, we took for granted
need to rely on more than just a friend

I wrote this song to say that I'm leaving
Afraid to say these words to your face
Must be better than a letter a text or an email
My ride stops here at the end of this line