

# Love Letter

Jessica Harp

I bet your mailbox is empty  
Just bills and a magazine  
And I know that it's been ages  
Since you've heard from me

I've been out here on this highway  
Running circles in my mind  
And I always think of writing  
But I never found the time

I could fill a hundred pages  
With the ways my heart beats true  
But people don't seem  
To write love letters  
Like they used to do

So this might be surprising  
Coming right of the blue  
This is my love letter to you

I've got one for my mama  
She gave me her world  
And I've got one here for daddy  
Cause I'm still his little girl

Oh, one for my baby sister  
She was always my best friend  
And every time I hear her voice  
I'm right back home again

I could fill a hundred pages  
With the ways my heart beats true  
But people don't seem  
To write love letters  
Like they used to do

So this might be surprising  
Coming right of the blue  
This is my love letter to you

And I don't need fancy words  
To show my love is real  
I just have to take the time  
To tell you how I feel

I could fill a hundred pages  
With the ways my heart beats true  
But people don't seem  
To write love letters  
Like they used to do

So this might be surprising  
Coming right of the blue  
This is my love letter to you  
Yeah, this is my love letter to you

I bet your mailbox is empty

Just bills and a magazine