Pages Of My Letters

This is the last time I'm gonna write this down I must admit I've gotten used to you not being around You were always better In the pages of my letters

I don't talk to God the way that I used to No hard feelings He's just got more important things to do Then hear my broken records And read it in the pages of my letters

You should know that I don't blame you For breaking it And not following through Somewhere I know it's true That to be with you Could never measure To the pages of my letters

Guess that hardest part Of all of this for me Is that I was the one Who built you up to be Completely better In the pages of my letters

You should know that I don't blame you For breaking it And not following through Somewhere I know it's true That to be with you Could never measure To the pages of my letters

Think you'd want to know When I didn't know Where to go I would imagine what you'd say Then I'd try to go along your way

I don't blame you For not following through Somewhere I know it's true That to be with you Could never measure To the pages of my letters