

## We'll Recover

Matt Nathanson

I got your letter this morning, got your letter alright  
It claimed clarity, but came in screaming  
And I was soaked clean through  
How could we ever let it get this far?  
To leave us nothing dear but sickness  
Me with mine and you with yours  
And when we can see things clearer  
Than we think we see them now  
Maybe kiss each other sweetly without trying to bite down  
Maybe then all this will be better & maybe then we ll recover  
It s funny because I promised myself that  
I'd never let this happen again  
I'd been warned and I'd been told,  
But it s these moments of clarity that cripple me most  
CHORUS  
You said I was tiresome,  
With heels dug deep, reciting my lines  
All tarred in make-up and glazed in light  
CHORUS