

The Last Letter

Michael W. Smith

Sitting alone up in your empty room
In the stillness of the night
Where all the many dreams that used to carry you
Are no longer in sight
You put your feelings down in black and white
A sad, disturbing reply
That you don't really want to face another night
So you're saying goodbye
But do you know that you're saying goodbye
To a lifetime

Well, I've got to tell you there's another way
To be free to be complete
But, you've got to make it thru another day
And deny your own defeat (don't give in)
And I'm here to tell you there's another way
To consume a hungry heart
All the love you need is just a prayer away
Let it in to where you are

You've made it to the edge of seventeen
Thinking now you've reached the end of the line
But there's so much of life that you have never seen
Now you won't have the time
You say that you don't hear the music play
so you're ready to give up the dance
Now that nothing really matters anyway
Oh, you give up your chance
But do you know that you give up your chance
At a lifetime

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