

Letters

SoMo

She found the letter that he wrote
In her mailbox
With the letters and the quotes
That he always loved
She had tears coming down
That he usually caught
It's a dream they both had,
But they never got.
Never got.

So found,
Looking for a song to drown sound
Making love or faking love
All it's in love, way to pounce it out
Looking for ways to sort it out
Throwing those words in maple rounds
Once in between this love scene
What the fuck is it all about
Enough of all this he said
And she said
Let's talk about the things that we said
When we started this
Never thought we'd end up like Kelis did
When we did, we should have seized it
But we just increased it
That's probably why

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No, no, no, no, no
No, no, no, no, no
Woah, woah

Sounding out,
Words of a curse,
That we all have found
It seems like love was the answer
Taking us high above the clouds
Hooking us into a happy house
Then raining on us,
While the walls went down
Love, love why aren't you good to me?
Been my heart,
Sings songs aloud
And I question how I got to this
How could you love with a crocket shit
It seems like we could have worked this out
It's ways that we could have conquered this
But we just fight,
Said "sorry babe",

Then it's "asshole you started it"
We should make this or break this
And that's probably why

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