

## 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  
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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[illegible]