

## Love Letter

Stan Rogers

Now here's a picture of me, writing you a love letter,  
To make me feel better, 'cause I'm so far from home.  
Now, it seems like forever since the last time I saw you,  
And I'd sure like to call you 'cause I feel so alone.

Now, it's another cold city but the same old hotel room.  
They all look the same to me after a while.  
A bed and a window over some dirty alley,  
Looking on to the streets meeting nobody's smile.

Now every telephone says, "Hold the line",  
Like the preachers did when I was just a kid;  
And it's strange how it still touches me after all this time.  
They said, "Keep your light shining brightly".  
And I just can't take it lightly; I'm still trying to find it.

Now, every evening brings another show,  
To empty faces screaming over too much beer.  
And what they find to talk about I guess I'll never, ever know.  
But I'm leaving tomorrow and I don't regret it.  
Just one more town and then I can forget â?!

It's a picture of me writing you a love letter,  
To make me feel better 'cause I've been feeling low.  
Hey, it seems like forever since the last time I saw you,  
But it won't be much longer, now, look out, honey,  
You know I'm coming on home!