

# Writing To Reach You

Travis

Everyday I wake up and it's Sunday  
Whatever's in my eye won't go away  
The radio is playing all the usual  
And what's a wonderwall anyway

Because my inside is outside  
My right side's on the left side  
Cause i'm writing to reach you but  
I might never reach you  
Only want to teach you  
About you  
But that's not you

It's good to know your home for Christmas  
It's good to know you are doing well  
It's good to know you are all know I'm hurting  
It's good to know I'm feeling not so well

Because my inside is outside  
My right side's on the left side  
Cause i'm writing to reach you but  
I might never reach you  
Only want to teach you  
About you  
But that's not you  
Do you know it's true  
But that won't do

Maybe then tomorrow will be Monday  
And whatever's in my eye should go away  
But still the radio is playing all the usual  
And what's a wonderwall anyway

Because my inside is outside  
My right side's on the left side  
Cause i'm writing to reach you but  
I might never reach you  
Only want to teach you  
About you  
But that's not you  
Do you know it's true  
But that won't do  
Do you know it's you  
I'm talking to