

This Letter

Belle and Sebastian

Now I know this letter is right out of the blue
All I ever wanted was to talk to you
In a café, in a moving rented car
Heading to the nearest place that felt like far
Honey, can I call you that in secret print
Words will never hurt you if the motive's clear
All I want for you is joy and peaceful love
Who you get it from is not my main concern

It's like a fountain every time I think of you
Turning on the probes that would encircle you
Though I messed it up, I figured that I might
See you true and clearly in another life
As the rain falls slowly on the sliding roof
I'm inclined to tell you all about the truth
Years of wondering what you were thinking of
I've given into endless days of being a sloth

If I could have the energy to chase the day
I would end up chasing all the good away
Boundless youth is wasted on the fallen kid
Down a tunnel of mistakes, they always fled
Who is there to pick all the bloody mess?
Who is there to mock their heads with tenderness?
No one human, nobody is good enough
To envelope the human heart when life is rough

How can this be done, how can I make it through?
Teenage dreams do never what they're meant to do
Knock a door and listen to the wisdom speak
Leave your knife, your razor, and your make-believe
Though the world is fucked according to the news
Doesn't get you out of what you have to do
Though the world is fucked and swinging to the right
Doesn't get you out of what you have to do tonight