

## Letters That Cross In The Mail

Rupert Holmes

Last month while thinking of love  
I wrote her some words  
And mailed them away  
But the next day I found at my door  
A letter from Spain she'd sent long before  
And her note read:  
I haven't heard from you in weeks  
I must assume that you no longer care  
Too bad, that's it, good-bye  
It's just amazing how loving can fail  
From letters that cross in the mail

A life, a love, a chance to win it all  
Can pass you by in the fog unseen  
You think you'll find your fate tomorrow night  
And it finds somebody else in between

I sat with swords in my heart  
And pen in my hand  
I wrote I'm glad that we're through  
Full of hate I mailed it  
But then in a week a letter arrived  
With love did it speak  
And her note read:  
I love the tender words you sent  
It seems I've wrong you  
Please forgive me  
I'll return, my ship leaves soon  
But God I know now that she'll never sail  
Our letters were crossed in the mail