"Meet me there at midnight, same place we always go, I'm absolutely sure he doesn't know."

Those words jump off the letter, that I found behind our Bed, haunting me they echo in my head In my head...

It's too late to try and work it out
There's no way to turn this thing around
It's all there in the letter that I found
I've memorized it line for line
Too bad the letter isn't mine....

"When can I next see you? I've been counting down the days. I promise you our secret will be safe."

No, I just can't continue, reading through my tears, The meaning of the letter is so clear....
So clear....

It's too late to try and work it out
There's no way to turn this thing around
It's all there in the letter that I found
I've memorized it line for line
Too bad the letter isn't mine....

You wanted me to find it, girl.
You never tried to hide it, girl.
The writing never fades, the words are here to stay.

I hope you find this letter, I'm writing you today, These will be the last words that I say....

It's too late to try and work it out
There's no way to turn this thing around
It's all there in the letter that you've found
It's too late to try and work it out
There's no way to turn this thing around
It's all there in the letter that you've found

So, memorize it line for line:
I won't be there to say you goodbye.