

## My Reply

The Ataris

I got your letter and the poetry you sent me  
Postmarked in december of last year  
I really hope you're doing better  
All of your friends close by your side  
One step closer to recovery

I wish there was something i could say  
To erase each and every page that you've been through  
Even though its not my place to save you

I appreciate but can't accept this thank-you note  
Thats sealed with your last breath  
I won't stand aside and listen to you give up

If you'll just hold on for one more second  
Just hold on to what you have  
If you'll just hold on, just hold on  
You will wake up tommorrow

These arms remain stretched out to you  
Maybe someday you'll accept them  
Or maybe its too late to save a young girls heart that's long stopped beating

Wake up, wake up you've gotta believe  
Wake up, wake up you cant give up  
Time keeps going on without us  
Long after we're dead and gone

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