

## 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