

## Writing You a Letter

Carrie Newcomer

I'm writing you a letter on hotel letterhead  
A record of my restlessness before I go to bed  
On the other side of midnight, on the far side of the world  
I'm sending out a signal, hoping that you heard

I'm a stranger here, I'm only passing through  
But every place I go leaves its own tattoo  
That's how it is, layin' stone on stone  
Buildin' little altars by the side of the road

I'm writing you a love note, on the center of my palm  
Little circles and symbols for every day I've been gone  
It's all miracles and magic, it's as simple as that  
Pulling fishes and loaves alike, rabbits from a hat

I'm a stranger here, I'm only passing through  
But every place I go leaves its own tattoo  
That's how it is, layin' stone on stone

Buildin' little altars by the side of the road

All the fussin' and the righteous, the bewildered and confused  
All the lost and the lonely are leanin' into you  
They're all leanin' into something that they cannot even name  
And nobody gets outta here without forever bein' changed

I'm a stranger here, I'm only passing through  
But every place I go leaves its own tattoo  
That's how it is, layin' stone on stone  
Buildin' little altars by the side of the road

I'm a stranger here, I'm only passing through  
But every place I go leaves its own tattoo  
I know how it is, that's how it goes  
Buildin' little altars by the side of the road

And I know how it is  
Know how it is  
Know how it is  
I know how  
Know how it is