

# Last Love Letter

Craig Cardiff

Let this be the last love letter  
Written but never sent  
Instead made to wait  
Held for fear it  
Was not the key  
To unlock your heart  
And open up the chest  
Too frail, broken, and not the best  
Just like the time that you wore  
Your heart on your sleeve  
Saying "Hey, is there any room for me?"  
Oh and just like  
The time that you called  
Broken open, please  
You said 'I'm open, I am ready'  
Let this be the last  
Love letter never sent  
Never sent  
Never sent  
Never sent  
Let this be the last love letter  
Received but never read  
Instead made to wait  
For fear that the heart could not hold  
Instead folded into a book  
Then book onto shelf, shelf to box  
Packed with everything else  
Until the years  
The years piled and grew  
With a heart held in a sling

Slow and steady and remembering  
Just like the time that you wore  
Your heart on your sleeve  
Saying "Is there room? I am open, I am ready."  
Let this be the last  
Love letter never read  
Never read  
Never read  
Never read  
Dear you  
Well it started as a letter  
That I wrote in the hopes  
That soon things would get better  
But they did not  
Oh the tin foil wings  
And the tin foil crowns  
Burn them all  
You said, burn them all down  
But leave me the soul  
Because the soul knows how to sing  
The simplest songs  
That explains everything  
The heart knows it too  
The heart knows how to sing  
Well the head only knows what it knows  
What it knows from remembering

Let this be the last love letter never read