

Of Unsent Letters

Eels

Years, fallen by
Like the leaves, dead in the cold
I've got a desk full of unsent letters
That I should have sent long ago

Dear long-lost love
It is me, the one who gave up
And I couldn't blame you for cursing my name
And damning the thought of my love

Love, hear me out
Just this once, I swear, if you knew
How much I've missed you and what it's been like
Knowing what I can't undo

Hours dragging by
Like my feet, shuffling home
I've got a desk full of unsent letters
That I should have sent long ago