

# Unsent Letters

Granger Smith

For the longest time I've been wrong and wrong again  
I hope it's not too late to mend your heart  
God knows sometimes I blew it  
Tell me what to do I'll do it  
There's no safer place than in your arms

Well I found that note dated April 24  
Must have been two days before you walked out the door

Tell me, how many hearts will break?  
How many ships will sink?  
How many good byes and bad cries is it really gonna take?  
How many loves are gonna lose?  
How many lives won't stay together?  
All because of unsent letters

I sat down at my laptop, searched through my whole inbox  
For messages I never did reply  
Then I started one by one, writing letters to everyone  
That pushed away with my pride  
And I found old friends  
And I thanked my mom  
And I told my brother, it's been way too long

Tell me, how many hearts will break?  
How many ships will sink?  
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Oh I'll be the first to give in  
Because I can't make the same mistakes again  
Oh I can't live without you no more  
So I'm taking this note to your door

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How many ships will sink?  
How many good byes and bad cries is it really gonna take?  
How many loves are gonna lose?  
How many lives won't stay together?  
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