

Mercy Of A Letter

Jerry Lee Lewis

This house is filled with memories of things that used to matter
But somehow they don't seem to be important anymore
But anyway I'm thankful for the mercy of your letter
At least I didn't have to hear the closing of the door
Do you think it's easier to write goodbye than say it
Or just afraid that I might change your mind
Mhm I might think you still love me darlin' in spite of knowin'
better
The little hope I'm clinging to is smoored into the lines
Where tears and ink of your goodbye have somehow run together
And covered all the words of love and blatted out forever
Do you think it's easier...