I found this faded picture of you and me on Lake Michigan you were smiling, the wind was blowing in your hair I think it's been around 5 years, and everything and nothing's changed God, I wish that you were here I know I should have called I know I should have stayed I should have said a lot of things I hope it's not too late Dear Isabelle, been thinkin' about you Dear Isabelle, so lonely without you I pretended I was doing well, but without you, it's been hell, Dear Isabelle Sometimes I'm not good with words, but you knew that so I wrote this verse in hopes that it would someday reach your ears and I still wonder where you are , but it doesn't matter cause it's still too far The lake has never looked so clear I know I should have called I know I should have stayed I should have said a lot of things I hope it's not too late Dear Isabelle, been thinkin' about you Dear Isabelle, so lonely without you I pretended I was doing well, but without you, it's been hell, Dear Isabelle It's hard for me to write this, Is it hard for you to know that I still care? Would it kill you to forgive me? Come on, Isabelle, I know that you're out there I know I should have called I know I should have stayed I should have said a lot of things I hope it's not too late Dear Isabelle, been thinkin' about you Dear Isabelle, so lonely without you I pretended I was doing well, but without you, it's been hell, Dear Isabelle