

We'll Recover

Matt Nathanson

I got your letter this morning, got your letter alright
It claimed clarity, but came in screaming
And I was soaked clean through
How could we ever let it get this far?
To leave us nothing dear but sickness
Me with mine and you with yours
And when we can see things clearer
Than we think we see them now
Maybe kiss each other sweetly without trying to bite down
Maybe then all this will be better & maybe then we ll recover
It s funny because I promised myself that
I'd never let this happen again
I'd been warned and I'd been told,
But it s these moments of clarity that cripple me most

CHORUS

You said I was tiresome,
With heels dug deep, reciting my lines
All tarred in make-up and glazed in light

CHORUS