

Writing Letters

Ron Pope

I spend my days writing letters
I spend my evenings singing songs
The last five years have gone so quickly
Someday soon my time will be done

And I used to walk in New York City
But watch the sunrise east of Tompkins Square
Since I've been gone, does the city miss me?
I wonder if she hears my call

Though I am far away and I am all alone
There are parts of me that still are holding on
To moments long since passed, and secrets I recall
And friends I used to have who I don't know anymore

I watch the sky in each new city
It's not so different, I see more stars
Now I'm counting clouds to calm my feelings
Which tend to race away in the dark

Though I am far away and I am all alone
There are parts of me that still are holding on
To moments long since passed, and secrets I recall
And friends I used to have who I don't know anymore

I don't wanna be or seem like I don't care
It just gets hard on me out there

But when I dream I'm not in Memphis
I'm on my way home on that train
And I don't feel so lost and different
Lord, the miles, how they cut me deep

Though I am far away and I am all alone
There are parts of me that still are holding on
To moments long since passed, and secrets I recall
And friends I used to have who I don't know anymore