

## Dear John

Scott Matthew

Days of night slip through my mind  
In a silent motionless sky  
Paralyzed and motionless  
All things falter  
Somewhere back  
I lost myself  
So far deep inside of you  
Everything's become too much  
So deep, so weak  
Where did I go?

Images of falling light  
Move across the hollow sky  
I see movement after all  
Calling, falling  
Remember you're not the only one  
To feel this way, 'cause I'm one  
Who has also had enough  
So long, dear John  
I'm gonna go