

# Open Letter

Sparkle

You're not gon' like what's on mind  
Sometimes I've wished the worst for you  
Just thought that you should know the truth  
I been hurt, you lied, then flipped the script, denied it  
I drew the line, you chose a side  
That wasn't mine and now I'm standing solo  
In a crowded room, doors are open but I can't  
Get thru, how the fuck did I get here?

I know we don't always get along  
But I thought that I'd forever have a home  
I'm not living with regret but it's heavy on my chest  
Time to let it go, yeah

This is an open letter, a personal vendetta  
It's all in love, I'm hoping one day it'll make us better  
This ain't a pretty picture, sometimes the truth is bitter  
What's done in darkness always finds a way to light  
This is an open letter, oh, open letter  
This is my open letter, oh, oh, oh, open letter  
I got the facts, maybe you're guilty if you feel attacked  
I'm tryna open better, hoping this will make us better

To whom it may concern, you know who you are  
I had no clue that you would hang me out dry  
Drowning in my tears, I'm swimming in this pool I cried  
Morning 'cause I'm losing sleep at night  
I was the youngest but the strongest of all  
Shit hit the fan, you was a fan so you let me take the fall  
Forgot you was family, didn't protect me from the stones  
My blood on your hands, how the fuck did I get here?

I know we don't always get along  
But I thought that I'd forever have a home  
I'm not living with regret but it's heavy on my chest  
Time to let it go, let it go, oh, oh

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Searching for a way to build the bridge that you let burn  
But it's gotta be a two-way street (yeah)  
Get back to me, sincerely yours, Sparkle

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