

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?

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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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