

A Letter To Georgia

The Airborne Toxic Event

How can I explain to you
The picture of this avenue
The rain falls on the street outside
And I wonder why on this Tuesday afternoon
I sit alone inside
Same four walls I lived inside
So many lives I lived and died
None so much as I lived with you
I see you on the highway
A thousand miles away
Rain falls through your hair and cheeks
Your tears and mascara streaks
Your face reflected in the glass
Lines in the pavement go past
Just like the lines around your eyes
That held the weight of endless sad goodbyes

Everybody that I know
Thinks that I should just let you go
You run from everything you see
You hurt the ones you love like me
But here I sit and picture you
Your fingers worn and your shirt torn too
Your heart so big and broke in two
Your mind drifting through all you knew
Afraid to love
Afraid to lose
Afraid to start
Afraid to choose
Afraid to live
Afraid to die
Afraid to let the days slip by
Afraid you'll change or stay the same
Afraid you'll lose yourself again
Afraid of the truth that love
Can cause you so much pain
I know
I felt it too
I know, I know
Darling I wish it wasn't true