The Letter

The Black Heart Procession

I carried this letter All through the winter In fear of what it might say I know the reasons They change so fast And we can never make it back

In the letter that you wrote I heard the words that you never spoke It is time for you to come home

So, I travelled the seas To return for you But I did not make it through

And I know it's not easy Things can be so wrong As we are lost in the waves

And in the letter that I wrote Were the words I never spoke This is why I can't come home And in the letter that I wrote, Were the words I never spoke This is why I can't come home

And in the letter that you wrote Was it a letter as a friend? This is what I must know And in the letter that you wrote Was it a letter as a friend? This is what I must know