Letters

Joseph SoMo

She found the letter that he wrote In her mailbox With the letters and the quotes That he always loved She had tears coming down That he usually caught Its a dream they both had, But they never got. Never got. So found, Looking for a song to drown sound Making love or faking love All its in love, way to pounce it out Looking for ways to sort it out Throwing those words in maple rounds Once in between this love scene What the fuck is it all about Enough of all this he said And she said Lets talk about the things that we said When we started this Never thought wed end up like Kelis did When we did, we should have seized it But we just increased it Thats probably whyShe found the letter that he wrote In her mailbox With the letters and the quotes That he always loved She had tears coming down That he usually caught Its a dream they both had, But they never got. No, no, no, no, no No, no, no, no, no Woah, woahSounding out, Words of a curse, That we all have found It seems like love was the answer Taking us high above the clouds Hooking us into a happy house Then raining on us,

While the walls went down Love, love why arent you good to me?

Been my heart,

Sings songs aloud

And I question how I got to this

How could you love with a crocket shit It seems like we could have worked this out

Its ways that we could have conquered this

But we just fight,

Said sorry babe,

Then its asshole you started it

We should make this or break this

And thats probably whyShe found the letter that he wrote

In her mailbox

With the letters and the quotes

That he always loved

She had tears coming down

That he usually caught

Its a dream they both had,

But they never got.No, no, no, no, no

No, no, no, no, no

Woah, woahHe said, she said

He said

He said, she said
He said, she said
He said
He said
He said
He said

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