January 14th

Gemma Hayes

I hope this letter finds you well
everyone here misses you so
The trees are bare and the swallows have flown
The yard is covered in snowYour dogs are acting crazy, we cant figure out why and me? Well I'm thinking of you
all the time
all of the time
Almost all of the time
all of the time

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/