

# Unanswered Letter

## Cowboy Junkies

Her heart torn open  
And left like an unanswered letter. Words were not spoken  
Just left in a spidery scrawl. Twisted and gutted,  
The last of the smoke in the air. She gets up to leave  
And idly fixes her hair. Words from home, words from home.  
What we miss are words from home. I lost my heart  
I left it alongside the river. That blackbird clucking  
Songs he knows nothing about. That bird returning  
To a home that makes him sing out. Words from home, words from home.  
What we need are words from home.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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