Letters Never Sent

Sean Watkins

There are few things worse than letters never sent
Words can starve to death if they never leave the page
Leave the page for someoneHe was ready to free himself from his cage, and forget all the things
That his father never gave, and ease his pain, but too latePeople came to her, and sound advice she gave, but she herself could not

Take the medicine she made, to speak today, don't delayThey both wanted love, but just friends remained
Wanting to hear the word that each was scared to say
Until one day, the mail came and she read love

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