The Letter

Kristin Hersh

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

September 29, 1984 dear so and so Gather me up because I'm lost Or I'm back where I started from I'm crawling on the floor rolling on the ground I might cry I won't go home So here's the story I am turning up in circles And I'm spinning on my knuckles Don't forget that there are circles left undone And very close to me Forgive me comfort me I'm crawling on the floor rolling on the ground There's a blanket wrapped around my head I'm moving in a line that's shaped like this I'm holding in my breath I have a room Can you tell if I am lying Don't forget that I'm living inside The space where walls and floor meet There's a box inside my chest An animal stuffed with my frustration Can you hear me? Don't forget that I'm alone when you're away You make me act like other people do Forgive me comfort me you comfort me You make me die I'm gonna cry I won't go home Don't kill the God of sadness Just don't let her get you down See that man inside that book I read Can't handle his own head So what the hell am I supposed to do? I'd like to know how he died My hands are shaking don't you love me anymore I only need a person, keep my shoulders
Stand around lie down
Move your hand above the floor
Gather me up because I'm lost
Or I'm back where I started from
I'm crawling on the ground rolling on the floor
I'm gonna cry you look for me
Love kristin, p.s. keep them coming

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