Letters From The Wasteland

The Wallflowers

Now coming down out of this swan dive to your arms
I make no sounds when I move through your reservoirs
I wake up quick and I wake up sick
As you abandon me into these fields of rank and file
Through this cloud I hear you breathing
Through these bars I watch them bring more in
Now I send back letters from the wasteland home
Last slow dance to this romance on my own
May take two to tango but boy it's one to let go
Well it's just one to let go
Now boy keep still, no don't spread yourself around
Now get back in line, eat your bread and just work the ground
'Cause you're not through, they're not done with with you
Did you think you were the only one that's been let down
So sleep tight little boys of the new dam
Let the drop in the time with the quicksand
Now I send back letters from the wasteland home
Last slow dance to this romance on my own
May take two to tango but boy it's one to let go
Now another bad idea gets through, down they send me well unto you
Every bridge I should have burned, every lesson I've unlearned
When the smoke give way to ruins incarcerated lovesick fools
I wait for you to cut me loose but until then
I send back letters from the wasteland home
Last slow dance to this romance on my own
Now I send back letters from the wasteland home
From where I slow dance to this romance on my own

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