

# Writing to Reach You

## Travis

Every day I wake up and it's Sunday  
Whatever's in my eye won't go away  
The radio is playing all the usual  
And what's a Wonderwall anyway Because my inside is outside  
My right side's on the left side  
'Cause I'm writing to reach you now but  
I might never reach you, only want to teach you  
About you but that's not you It's good to know that you are home for Christmas  
It's good to know that you are doing well  
It's good to know that you all know I'm hurting  
It's good to know I'm feeling not so well Because my inside is outside  
My right side's on the left side  
'Cause I'm writing to reach you now but  
I might never reach you, only want to teach you  
About you but that's not you  
Do you know it's true but that won't do Maybe then tomorrow will be Monday  
And whatever's in my eye should go away  
But still the radio keeps playing all the usual  
And what's a Wonderwall anyway Because my inside is outside  
My right side's on the left side  
'Cause I'm writing to reach you now but  
I might never reach you, only want to teach you  
About you but that's not you  
Do you know it's true but that won't do  
And you know it's you I'm talking to

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