

Unopened Letter To The World

Ataris

If I died tomorrow
Would this song live on forever?
And here is my
Unopened letter to a world
That never shall reply
If I died tomorrow
Would this song live on forever?
And here is my
Unopened letter to a world
That never shall reply
Never shall reply
From this second story window
I can hear the church bells calling out my name
This table is set for one
Even angels would be homesick
In this forsaken town
On random notes of parchment
I'm scrawling my existence
Dressed in white
This candle radiates throughout the night

And it's never burning out
Never burning out
From this second story window
I can hear the children down on main street
They're singing their songs tonight
In the shadows I will listen to their every movement
Mr. higinson am I not good enough for the world?
Am I destined only to die
The same way that I lived,
Its seclusion?
But high up on this mountain
I can almost see your lonely window sill
They'll carry you off tonight
There's a ghost in your old bedroom
And a candle burning bright
If I die tomorrow
Will this song live on forever?

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