

# The Letter

## Kristin Hersh

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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