

Allison Moorer, I Found A Letter

(Allison Moorer/Doyle Primm)

I found a letter that you wrote me
It said I was your one and only
And you would never ever leave my loving arms
But the truth is all that matters
Your pretty words no longer flatter
'Cause I know they didn't come from your heart
I found your guitar in the closet
I remember when you bought it
And how you serenaded me under the stars
Now there's no one here to play it
You changed your tune, I hate to say it
But the songs didn't come from your heart
In your heart, I believed I'd found the love of my dreams
I hoped my search was through
But now, all I'm finding are memories that remind me
What a fool I was, to think it was true
I found your ring still on my finger
It's been there since we saw the preacher
And swore to him, in front of God, death do us part
It's just a fourteen-carat trinket
But like my promise, I will keep it
Even though it didn't come from your heart
I found a letter that you wrote me