

# Ataris, Unopened Letter To The World

Ataris  
So Long, Astoria  
Unopened Letter To The World  
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. Higginson 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?