

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

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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?