

# Dashboard Confessional, Living In Your Letters

I'm always assuming the worst,  
but you're going on nonetheless  
and there's nothing to cushion your heart led fall.  
Letters from further away  
keep pulling me close to home.  
And there's something to cushion my callous sighs.  
And I know that you hope for  
longer good-byes  
embracing for forever  
and falling in your eyes.  
(In your eyes, your eyes)

Pouring over photographs.  
I'm living in your letters.  
Breathe deeply from this envelope  
it smells like you and I can't be  
without that scent. It's filling me  
with all you mean to me.  
(To me)

Continually failing these trials  
but you stand by me nonetheless  
and you won't let me sink  
though I'm beggin you, I'm begging you  
Phone calls from further away  
and messages on my machine,  
but I don't ever tell you this distance  
seems terrible.  
There is no need to test my heart,  
with useless space.  
These roads go on forever,  
there will always be a place, for you.. in my heart

So I'll hit the pavement  
it's gotta be better than waiting  
and pushing you far away  
cause I'm scared.  
So I'll take my chances  
and head on my way up there.  
'Cause turning to you is like falling in love when you're ten.