

# Eddi Reader, Dear John

Oh, dear John  
I hate to be the one to break the news  
But its concerning me and you  
This is the letter no one ever wants to write  
You may not believe me  
But its the hardest thing Ive ever done  
My eyes see other glories  
Other dreams and other stories  
And I want to live before I die, dear John

Ten years on  
I still dream and we still hesitate  
The passions all but gone  
Oh, dear John  
Seems we have a bad day every day  
I want to sleep my life away  
This is the letter no one ever wants to read  
And though it hurts like hell  
It may be what you need to tell you  
I never wanted to be cruel  
But Im so tired of being the strong one  
And I dont always have the energy  
And you always leave it up to me, John

My eyes have seen the glory  
Theres more to life than my life story  
And Ill probably never find him  
But I have to keep on looking  
And Im very very sorry, dear John