

Folk Implosion, Burning Paper

I wrote you a letter, but I threw it away,
I knew I would, I would if I waited a day,
It made me feel better, what I had to say,
I knew it would, it did, but I waited.

I hardly bothered, though I laboured all day,
I work so hard, there's no time left to please you.
The day I decided I had nothing to say, I'll never learn,
I'm burning all this paper away.

(chorus)

A rhythm in your walking tree, its a tapestry of pride your weaving,
Over, under, ropes of wonder, tie me to a chair.
I'm dirty feet on your clean white shoes, I'm the man of the mess that
greet's you, been graced with a slap in the face, tangled in your hair.

I think its time you let me go,
I'm too in love, let me go,
I think its time you let me go,
I'm too in love,
I think its time you let me go,
I'm too in love, let me go,

(chorus)

I wrote you a letter, but I threw it away,
I knew I would, I would, if I waited a day,
It made me feel better, but I have to say,
I'll never learn, I'm burning all this paper away,
I'm burning all this paper away,
I'm burning all this paper.