

# Good Riddance, Letters Home

So many things I never said,  
all those regrets and broken promises,  
would it have mattered if I had,  
told you everything I felt,  
admitted I was scared of losing you,  
would you have understood?

Remember when you said, you'd wait forever,  
and I thought it was true,  
and as my broken heart just keeps on beating,  
I'll send this letters home to you,  
'cause I don't know what else to do,  
I wait for you.

I guess it's been seven weeks,  
and I still got you on my mind,  
when will I find my way back,  
to where we were, when I left,  
the tape you send my pillows drenched with tears,  
confirmed my worst fears.