

Jim Johnston, Get Free

Words and music: jim johnston

I wrote a letter I can't send, cause I wasn't ready for this love to end. certain that some things were

I keep searching for the words but they wont come, and satisfy my tongue, now I can't trust anyone

Through solitary's long sad day, I can say I've changed in many ways, I wonder how it'd be if you w

I keep searching for the words but they wont come, and satisfy my tongue, now I can't trust anyone

I wrote this letter I can't send, I wasn't ready for this love to end, will someone please just say good

I keep searching for the words but they won't come, and satisfy my tongue, for all the things we left