

# Michael W. Smith, The Last Letter

Sitting alone up in your empty room  
In the stillness of the night  
Where all the many dreams that used  
to carry you  
Are no longer in sight  
You put your feelings down in black  
and white  
A sad, disturbing reply  
That you don't really want to face  
another night  
So you're saying goodbye  
But did you know that you're saying  
goodbye  
to a lifetime

(CHORUS)

Well I've got to tell you there's  
another way  
to be free-to be complete  
But you've got to make it thru  
another day  
And deny you're own defeat  
(don't give in)  
And I'm here to tell you there's  
another way  
To consume a hungry heart  
All the love you need is just a prayer  
away  
Let him in to where you are

You've made it to the edge of  
seventeen  
Thinking now you've reached the end  
of the line  
But there's so much of life that you  
have never seen  
Now you won't have the time  
You say that you don't hear the  
music play  
So your ready to give up the dance  
Now that nothing really matters  
anyway  
Oh, you give up your chance  
But do you know that you give up  
your chance  
At a lifetime

(CHORUS)

Well I've got to tell you there's  
another way  
to be free-to be complete  
But you've got to make it thru  
another day  
And deny you're own defeat  
(don't give in)  
And I'm here to tell you there's  
another way  
To consume a hungry heart  
Jesus is just a prayer away  
Let him in to where you are