

Myrrh Larsen, Love Letters

no one to talk to but silence
can't you hear me somewhere
on the wire, in the dark

there's somebody out there who wants me
somebody else who cares
for my cut-out paper heart

and i wanna write you love letters
i wanna kiss your mouth
i wanna take you away just to figure you out...

cross your legs at the table
cross your "t"s, dot your "i"s,
they say your dreams are only dreams

try and pretend to be stable,
hide it away sometimes,
but save a little place for me

cause i wanna write you love letters
i wanna kiss your mouth
i wanna take you away just to figure you out
i wanna write you love letters
i wanna kiss your mouth
what would it take you to find me and figure me out...

i don't wanna disappoint you
but i just can't wait
i think about you every night and day

no one to talk to but silence
can't you hear me somewhere
on the wire, in the dark.