

Ataris, My Reply

Ataris

So Long, Astoria

My Reply

got your letter and the poetry you sent me
postmarked in december of last year
i really hope you're doing better
all your friends close by your side
one step closer to recovery

i wish there was something i could say
to erase each and every page
you've been through
even though its not my place to save you

i appreciate but cant accept this thank you note
thats sealed with your last breath
and i won't stand aside
and listen to you give up

if you'll just hold on for one more second
just hold on to what you have
just hold on/ just hold on
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just hold on to what you have
just hold on/ just hold on

these arms remain stretched out to you
maybe someday you'll accept them
maybe its too late to save a young girls heart that slowly stopped beating
(maybe)

wake up wake up you've gotta believe
wake up wake up
you cant give up time keeps going on without us
long after we're dead and gone

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