

# Automatic Loveletter, Someday

If this is what I've been hoping for,  
I'll play it on the safe side till I get you,  
I will get you, I am sure--  
As sure as this song will end.  
I will hold your hand in mine:  
An echoed endless trend.  
So we talk for hours and, awkward leave  
To say goodbye without a kiss  
Would be the end of me.  
Someday, when we have gone too far  
Not saying what our intentions are,  
Someday when I'm restless and through,  
You'll look at me as if to say,  
"Someday I will get you"  
So when the streets have all gone bare,  
And everyone is sleeping  
Are you sleeping, wishing I was there?  
Now listen-- are you listening?  
I hate to love, what only a hero sings.  
Anticipation is killing me when  
Butterflies have knives, cutting up my insides.  
Someday, when we have gone too far  
Not saying what our intentions are,  
Someday when I'm restless and through  
You'll look at me as if to say...  
Some days, I can hardly breathe,  
I wonder if you're thinking of me.  
A favorite corner to my room  
I sit waiting patiently  
For you too see what we could be,  
To call-- just write.  
Give me some sort of sign!  
Give me some sort of sign!  
Someday, when we have gone too far  
Not saying what our intentions are,  
Someday when I'm restless and through,  
You'll look at me as if to say:  
Someday, when we have gone too far  
Not saying what our intentions are,  
Someday when I'm restless and through,  
You'll look at me as if to say,  
"Someday, I will get you."