

# Bruce Springsteen, Letter To You

neath a crowd of mongrel trees  
i pulled that bothersome thread  
got down on my knees  
grabbed my pen and bowed my head  
tried to summon all that my heart inds true  
and send it in my letter to you

things i found out through hard Times and good  
i wrote 'em all out in ink and blood  
dug deep in my sould  
and signed my name true  
and sent it in my letter to you

in my letter to you  
i took all my fears and doubts  
in my letter to you  
all the hard things i found iut  
in my letter to you  
all thet 've found true  
and i sent it in my letter to you

i took all the sunshine and rain  
all my happiness and all my pain  
the dark evening stars  
and the morning sjky of blue  
and i sent it in my letter to you  
and i sent it in my letter to you

in my letter to you  
i took all my fears and doubts  
in my letter to you  
all the hard things i found iut  
in my letter to you  
all thet 've found true  
and i sent it in my letter to you