

# Cary Brothers, Waiting For Your Letter

I'm waiting for your letter  
I'm waiting for it to drop  
I'm waiting for it to fall  
I'm waiting for it to pop

I'm waiting for your letter  
I'm waiting for it to sing  
I'm waiting for it to crawl  
I'm waiting for it to bring me

So many answers  
In so many ways  
With a voice that's understanding  
Where the mornings last for days  
The things I want to tell you  
The beats that I could drop  
With a voice that's understanding  
Time is ours to stop

I need you to justify  
All of the darkest things  
I need to know why  
You left the best of me

I need an apology  
I need it without the salt  
I need it to fix me  
I'm thinkin it's all my fault

Show me the answers  
And show me the ways  
With a voice that's understanding  
Where the mornings last for days  
The things I want to tell you  
The beats that I could drop  
With a voice that's understanding  
Time is ours to stop

I'm waiting for your letter  
I'm waiting for it to drop  
I'm waiting for your love  
I'm waiting for it to stop