

Chris Gaines, Unsigned Letter

Chris Gaines
In The Life Of Chris Gaines
Unsigned Letter
(gordon kennedy/wayne kirkpatrick/tommy simms)

She got an unsigned letter from her secret someone
And she fell into the mystery
Words were few and specifically vague
Intrinsic intrigue
But it said everything
When it just read come to me

She's always been that responsible someone
Safe within her simplicity
But all this cloak and dagger is stoking her heart
Stroking her curiosity
Is plain little jane
Gonna risk everything

Is she gonna strike the match
That'll surely light the flame
Is she carrying a torch for love in vain
Is she gonna break the locks
Take a look inside the box
Knowing that she could release pandora's shame
Welcome to the game
What's in a name

She must be dreamin as she boards a plane
And flies into her fantasy
A first class ticket to the city of boston
Is all she knows of her destiny
When she touches down
Will her feet hit the ground

Is she gonna strike the match
That'll surely light the flame
Is she carrying a torch for love in vain
Is the gonna bread the locks
Take a look inside the box
Knowing that she could release pandora's shame
Welcome to the game
What's in a name

Is our little plain jane
Gonna risk everything

Yeah.
Is she gonna strike the match
That'll surely light the flame
Is she carrying the torch for love in vain
Is the gonna break the locks
Take a look inside the box
Knowin that she could release pandora's shame
Oh, welcome to the game
What's in a name