

Lorelei Carlson, Dear Whomever

Maybe I should fake my suicide
And have them burry me alive

And every dream that I've built
Has been surpressed by my guilt,
can't you see that I've tried?

Now I've hit a dead end,
but your presence is missing all over again

So Dear Whomever,
Reads this letter
I'd just like to say
That I'll make it there some day

Chorus:
Ah-uh-ah
Ah-uh-ah

By the end of this week

I will have lost all my sleep
After all I'm doing this for you and me and mom and Chris
So, this promise I'll keep

And all of this nostalgia
is causing my insomnia
And God I wish I didn't have to say goodbye.

So Dear Whomever,
Reads this letter
I'd just like to say
That I'll make it there someday

(repeat chorus)

Verse 3:
As I sit on this rock
I contemplate all my thoughts
and as I stare at the view
its' beauty proves that dreams come true

(repeat Chorus)