

# 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)