Lucky 7, 2000 Miles

Driving down this highway another state to live through. Re-read your letters like it brings you closer.

Hope it not too late to call you.

Sleeping with those words you missed.

How can I let you know I'll never let go.

2000 mile rollercoaster ride.

Never ending, second guessing, fighting motion sickness.

Another day without you.

Staring out my window.

God I wonder what you hold when I gone.

And do you goodbye without me.

Are you through with waiting.

Sink or swing I just can breathe without you.