

Miranda Lambert, Love Letters

Love letters on wet paper
For givers and no takers
An angel who never got wings
You find Jesus and it's too late
He's already closed the front gate
And the sign says no vacancy

He's broken my heart for the last time
You promise the truth and you told lies
You really made me believe that love was supposed to be free

(Chorus)

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For givers and no takers
An angel who never got wings
They find Jesus and it's too late he's already closed the front gate
And the sign says no vacancy

I never forget how he used to be
But I'm better off living with memories
I know that it's gonna hurt but I don't think it gets any worse

Chorus