Nick Cave, Love Letter

I hold this letter in my hand A plea, a petition, a kind of prayer I hope it does as I have planned Losing her again is more than I can bear I kiss the cold, white envelope I press my lips against her name Two hundred words. We live in hope The sky hangs heavy with rain

Love Letter Love Letter Go get her Go get her Love Letter Love Letter Go tell her Go tell her

A wicked wind whips up the hill A handful of hopeful words I love her and I always will The sky is ready to burst Said something I did not mean to say Said something I did not mean to say Said something I did not mean to say It all came out the wrong way

Love Letter Love letter Go get her Go get her Love Letter Love letter Go tell her Go tell her

Rain your kisses down upon me Rain your kisses down in storms And for all who'll come before me In your slowly fading forms I'm going out of my mind Will leave me standing in The rain with a letter and a prayer Whispered on the wind

Come back to me Come back to me O baby please come back to me