

# The Ataris, My Reply

I got your letter and the poetry you sent me  
postmarked in December of last year  
I really hope you're doing better  
All your friends close by your side  
One step closer to recovery

I wish there was something I could say  
To erase each and every page you've been through  
even though it's not my place to save you

I appreciate but can't accept this thank you note  
that's sealed with your last breath  
and I won't stand aside and listen to you give up

If you'll just hold on for one more second  
If you just hold on to what you have  
Just hold on/just hold on  
You will wake up tomorrow

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These arms remain stretched out to you  
Maybe someday you'll accept them  
Maybe it's too late to save  
a young girl's heart that's long stopped beating

Wake up wake up you've gotta believe  
Wake up wake up you can't give up  
Time keeps going on without us  
long after we're dead and gone

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