

# The Decemberists, (From My Own True Love) Lost at Sea

Four score years  
Living down in this rain swept town  
Sea salt tears  
Swimming round as the rain comes down  
Mr Postman, do you have a letter for me?  
Mr Postman, do you have a letter for me?  
A letter for me  
From my own true love  
Lost at sea  
Lost at sea  
Mr Postman, do you have a letter for me?  
Mr Postman, do you have a letter for me?  
A letter for me  
From my own true love  
Lost at sea