

# Vienna Teng, Unwritten Letter Number 1

Nightfall we're brushing past your town  
Destination not you my one  
The driver doesn't know way down  
How deep these bright-eyed feelings run  
I've no intention of confessing today  
I need to make distance a while  
But miles don't make your image fade  
They don't erase this secret smile

Everything reminds me  
Wet grey gold-lit streets  
Shop displays near-lovers meet  
I feel the grasp of your hand still  
This your face now in the glass  
Breathing whisper what is this  
Bent so close we nearly kiss  
Although we never will

Strange that there's no hurtful need  
Used to be my only sign  
On my mind would make me bleed  
Why is it that I'm feeling fine  
Why is it this warmth within  
No candlelight that causes burn  
Memories of you begin  
Well welcome friends  
Glad you've returned

Everything reminds me  
Music surging bedroom dance  
Crazy spinning sultry glance  
I inhale your presence still  
These your arms of daring grace  
Encircle me, what pact is made  
Desire is your masquerade  
Want me you never will

You gave me truth  
I chose illusion  
Now we are used to this confusion  
But I know  
Yes I know  
This story has to end  
Never groped for a connection  
Never hoped for more affection  
For I know  
I know I am your friend  
Only your friend