

Letter to Alan

D - If I hadn't found music I'd have jumped off a bridge

A - Or frozen to death on some desolate ridge

G - I'd have fallen off the earth and exploded in the sky

A - I'd have just been a tear in the corner of some eye

D - If I hadn't found music I'd have hung from a beam

A - Or been slowly torn apart by a tear in my seam

G - I'd have turned around ten years after the fall

A - Staring in the mirror I don't know you at all

D - If I couldn't let this out I am afraid I would burst

A - Some wounds are so deep they can't be nursed

G - And I'm sorry you happened to be riding along

A - When my past and my future collided head on

D - If my words went away I would speak with my fists

A - About the chances I had and the chances I missed

G - In the silent surround, in the ruin of the day

A - I would tell you my story and then send you away

D A

Sorry for the rain in your eye.

G A

For the snow and the way the birds fly.

D A

I am sorry for the green of the grass

G A

And for being such a pain in the ass.

D A

Sorry for the way that things are

G A

And you hating me for stealing your star

D A

I am sorry for you losing that race

G A

And the work it must be just to look at my face

D

I am sorry

D - I wasn't born a fool but I learned it in school

A - Where I told every lie and broke every rule

G - If I wrote a book about everything that I ever learned

A - You can bet that me and that book would be burned

D - For years you used sex as a tool of control

A - You had to tear me apart before you could make me feel whole

G - And when you stepped out of bounds and the connection went dead

A - I understood all your words to be just sounds in your head

D - I finally met God on the end of my tongue

A - As he brought forward a song that had to be sung

G - He put his foot on the gas and let go of the brake

A - It felt like someone dredging the bottom of a lake

D - I was told a story of loneliness by a rainbow tree

A - Who bent forward to kiss me as I sat on her knee

G - Forgiveness she gave slowly like the February dawn

A - After all of my words my tears watered her lawn

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