White River "The Letter From Above"

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You weren't just my best friend you were there until the very end and i never got to say goodbye

I never got to watch you close your eyes one last time you were just ten years old when you first got told to go

you told me to stay by your side all night i just told you that everything was, was alright and I look up at the skies so far and I start to wonder where you are my sould feels empty again i need that one touch of my best friend bring him back one more day as i pray to God won't you listen to waht I say bring him back one more day as I yell to God

Then I fall to the ground
I dont hear one familiar sound
And the tears I start to taste
I guess we gotta meet in that other place.

I'm just a boy trying so hard to be a man and I'm doing everything I can

Does life start to seem fair
watching your best friend loose all his hair?
And I go to your house late at night and I feel
your head full of lies
I'll bet the school that you'll never go
and the girls that you'll never know
and if your looking down right now,
I hope your singing along
Cause I wrote you this song oh

look up at skies so far and I start to wonder where you are oh my soul feels empty again
I need the one touch of my best friend
Bring him back one more day
as I pray to God,
won't you listen to what I say
Bring him back one more day
as I yell to God

Then I fall to the ground and I don't hear one familiar sound and the tears I start to taste Guess we gotta meet in that other place

Watch to heaven just to wave and see oh You'll say there's part up there for me It'll be like it used to be

I'll be outside playing baseball like none of this happened at all This is my letter above to let you know I'm thinking of you

I'll look up at the skies so far oh and I start to wonder where you are oh my soul feel empty again i need the one touch of my best friend Bring him back one more day as I pray to God, won't you listen to what I say Bring him back one more day as I yell to God

Then I fall to the ground and I don't hear one familiar sound and the tears I start to taste Guess we gotta meet in that other place in that other place.

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