

Folk Implosion "Burning Paper"

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I wrote you a letter but I threw it away
I knew I would, I would if I waited a day
It made me feel better, what I had to say
I knew it would, it did but I waited

I hardly bothered, though I labored all day
I work so hard, there's no time left to please you
The day I decided I had nothing to say, I'll never learn
I'm burning all this paper away

A rhythm in your walking tree
It's a tapestry of pride you're weaving
Over, under, ropes of wonder, tie me to a chair

I'm dirty feet on your clean white shoes
I'm the man of the mess that greets you
Been graced with a slap in the face, tangled in your
hair

I think it's time you let me go
I'm too in love, let me go
I think it's time you let me go
I'm too in love
I think it's time you let me go
I'm too in love, let me go

A rhythm and you're walking true
It's a tapestry of pride you're weaving
Over, under, ropes of wonder, tie me to a chair

I'm dirty feet on your clean white shoes
I'm the man of the mess that greets you
Been graced with a slap in the face, tangled in your
hair

I wrote you a letter, but I threw it away
I knew I would, I would, if I waited a day
It made me feel better, but I have to say
I'll never learn, I'm burning all this paper away

I'm burning all this paper away
I'm burning all this paper

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