

Jessica Harp

"Love Letter"

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I bet your mailbox is empty
Just bills and a magazine
And I know that it's been ages
Since you've heard from me

I've been out here on this highway
Running circles in my mind
And I always think of writing
But I never found the time

I could fill a hundred pages
With the ways my heart beats true
But people don't seem
To write love letters
Like they used to do

So this might be surprising
Coming right of the blue
This is my love letter to you

I've got one for my mama
She gave me her world
And I've got one here for daddy
Cause I'm still his little girl

Oh, one for my baby sister
She was always my best friend
And every time I hear her voice
I'm right back home again

I could fill a hundred pages
With the ways my heart beats true
But people don't seem
To write love letters
Like they used to do

So this might be surprising
Coming right of the blue
This is my love letter to you

And I don't need fancy words
To show my love is real

I just have to take the time
To tell you how I feel

I could fill a hundred pages
With the ways my heart beats true
But people don't seem
To write love letters
Like they used to do

So this might be surprising
Coming right of the blue
This is my love letter to you
Yeah, this is my love letter to you

I bet your mailbox is empty
Just bills and a magazine

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