

## Philmont

# "Letter To The Editor"

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Here's a dilemma:  
I set on this course I can't escape.  
Caught in a struggle,  
Longing for rescue from this place.  
If I had the power  
To fix myself, you know I would.  
So, I'll keep on waiting.  
The lights go up, exposing all that you see.  
I am a tragedy,  
Bound by this role; I play the lead.  
Could you write a new ending?  
Tear out these pages, and rewrite this story.  
I'm finished fighting.  
All of my battles are in vain,  
And I'm tired of trying,  
Trying to make things work my way.  
There's not much to salvage,  
But you see something here to save.  
So, I'll keep on waiting.  
The lights go up, exposing all that you see.  
I am a tragedy,  
Bound by this role; I play the lead.  
Could you write a new ending?  
Tear out these pages, and rewrite this story.  
I am a tragedy,  
Bound by this role; I play the lead.  
Could you write a new ending?  
Tear out these pages, and rewrite this story.  
I  
Can't survive  
Any longer.  
I'm calling you, calling you!  
I  
Won't scrape by  
On my own here.  
I'm calling you, calling you!  
Take (take)  
Me away. (away)  
You've got plans for me, I'm listening.  
Take (take)  
Me away. (away)  
You're my one hope for escape.

I am a tragedy,  
Bound by this role; I play the lead.  
Could you write a new ending?  
Tear out these pages, and rewrite this story.  
['Cause] I am a tragedy,  
Bound by this role; I play the lead.  
Could you write a new ending?  
Tear out these pages, and rewrite this story.  
Tear out these pages, and rewrite this story.  
Tear out these pages, and rewrite this story. (hold out  
"story")

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