

The Clarks

"The Letter"

Visit "[The Letter](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I can see your eyes they're right in front of me
They follow me through town
I can hear your voice it speaks inside of me
It makes me want to write it down
Makes me want to write it down

I can smell your skin it's wrapped all over me
Just like an evening gown
I can taste your mouth it's wet and under me
It makes me want to write it down
Makes me want to write it down for your reaction

I'm a letter waiting at your door
Deliver me and don't forget to write
I love you one more time goodbye
I'm a fallen angel on the floor
Come set me free and look up to the sky
I love you one more time goodbye

I can feel your hand it moves around on me
Push me to the ground
I can tell you're here you're deep inside of me
It makes me want to write it down
Makes me want to write it down for your reaction

I'm a letter waiting at your door
Deliver me and don't forget to write
I love you one more time goodbye
I'm a fallen angel on the floor
Come set me free and look up to the sky
I love you one more time goodbye

Visit [The Clarks](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.