

Steph Macpherson **"Letters"**

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He met me in the middle
The middle of a storm
With hands that held the answers
A love that kept me warm
and it's been years, now it's been years
now it's been years and I'm still torn

And I am writing letters to you here in the sand
Conversations we've been meaning to have
All the words that I've been dying to say to you
Are washed away to blue
Washed away to blue.

You caught me on the exhale
And I was not prepared for
All you had to offer
Offer to me there
And it's been years
Now it's been years
Now it's been years and I still care

And I am writing letters to you here in the sand
Conversations we've been meaning to have
All the words that I've been dying to say to you
Are washed away to blue
Washed away to blue.

And I think it might be safe now, yeah
I think the coast is clear
I think that I can walk from here...

I think it might be safe now, yeah
I think the coast is clear
I think that I can walk from here...

and I am
Writing letters to you here in the sand
Conversations we've been meaning to have
All the words that I've been dying to say to you
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