Clarks, The "The Letter"

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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
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I'm a letter waiting at your door Deliver me and don't forget to write I love you one more time goodbye Deliver me Deliver me (fades out)

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