

Jenny Lynn Golding

"Cindy"

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My name is Cindy and I grew the coal That settled in
your heart black and cold Oh and the promise we made
Shattered like the door I slammed on my way out of
town Oh, but you never knew the pain I held For a life of
love kept on the shelf And the hearts I climbed on to
get out of this hole And I feel my soul getting deeper

Chorus: This is a love letter too late To say I'm sorry for
the trouble I made I think this hole I'm digging is
getting deeper I think it's gonna bury me

My name is Cindy and I grew the coal That settled in
your heart black and cold I built me a mountain of souls
To fill up this hole I hold Oh and you're just an unlucky
one Who thought he could hold me and make us one
Well I guess we both hold this sorrow

Chorus: This is a love letter too late To say I'm sorry for
the trouble I made I think this hole I'm digging is
getting deeper I think it's gonna bury me

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