Automatic Loveletter

Just a fool with dreams too heavy a load.

A dream of you and me is too heavy to hold.

I cry, you wipe my tearing.

Brush aside that giving up you has made me tired.

And I'm home.

You're saying, "Push on don't give up now."

Don't you see you're only halfway through winning the crowd?

You're always like this giving me riddles to solve.

With your complex notions always being so smart.

How do you do it to me?

You have nothing to gain.

Still you say, "it's better off this way."

Hold on, hear me out on your way through. And the door you've been knocking on is ajar if you want it to. I know you wanted to win the crowd.

I get the news I'm heading out west for good I won't see you.
That's my sacrifice for living the way I do.
So, I marinated in sorrow for days.
Until he called me out and chased the mess that I made.
You say, "don't you know I'm worried about how you're living? "
Now your whereabouts, we're better off alone.

Hold on, hear me out on your way through. And the door you've been knocking on is ajar if you want it to. I know you wanted to win the crowd.

You say we play the cards we're dealt, in that case I want to fold

You tell me everything will work out.

Will it work out? I don't know...

All I ever want to do is lay my head down.

And then you tell me someday I will be there standing the crowd $\boldsymbol{\cdot}$

Hold on, hear me out on your way through.

And the door you've been knocking on is ajar you want it to.

I know you wanted to win the crowd.

Hold on, hear me out on your way through the door.

You can not come on as a charm if you wanted to.

I know I've been wanting to win the crowd.

Well, I've been wanting to win the crowd.