

Sun Goes Down

Eric Hutchinson

I got a postcard in the mail today
And on the back she wrote the words that she could not say
On the front a desert sky orange red and brown
She wrote will you think of me when the sun goes down

She wrote it wasn't anything I did
To make her leave me all alone to raise both our kids
Said she cannot spend the night in that desert town
Cause she always thinks of me when the sun goes down

So hard to know how long its gonna take
To hear the heart that was never supposed to break
She said to tell her mother hi for her
And that she thinks of coming home but she's still not sure
Plays piano when she can
But she hates the sound
And she always thinks of me when sun goes down

So hard to know how long it's gonna take
To hear the heart that was never supposed to break
What a mistake

I put that postcard in the fire tonight
Like all the others that she sends cuz they are all alike
I closed the window and I pulled the shades all down
I'm not gonna think of her when the sun goes down

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