

## Unwritten Letter

Infected Rain

I will go over you  
My voice will strangle you/ x 2

Here I am, I'm writting a letter  
I'm sitting alone looking at this paper  
There are things I would like to say aloud  
But I'm blocked my words don't come out

I want to try without being shy  
But you will have to read between the line  
Feel confused, my hands are shaking  
Feel depressed, my heart is broken

I will go over you  
My voice will strangle you/ x 2

Here it is... My pencil on this paper  
Still alone, now I feel better  
I can sing aloud all my pain and suffering  
Feel strange, feel my memories crumbling

I need to read  
This unwritten letter  
My heart still beats  
But I feel better/ x 2

I need wings to feel free and fly  
To feel free and fly/ x 4

I will go over you  
My voice will strangle you/ x 4