

Phosphorescent Letter

Matt Costa

What has she found a thousand miles from home
An ideal chastity to put her faith into
That precious week we spent as tourists
In each other's arms alone for
That precious week we spent with
Seagulls in the [?] Bay

I write you in phosphorescent
Long distance relationship
The seven master slaves
Jealousy on the horizon

Now you're back, now you're back
Now you're back around
Now you're back, now you're back
Now you're back around
I can forget you let me down

I believe you have not laid in another's car
Your emotions flooded and your
Daydreams were sent on a raven's wing
To my anguished window every now and again

I write you in phosphorescent
Long distance relationship
The seven master slaves
Jealousy on the horizon

Now you're back, now you're back
Now you're back around
Now you're back, now you're back
Now you're back around
I can forget you let me down

Long distance relationship
The precious week we spent
As tourists in each other's arms

Now you're back, now you're back
Now you're back around
Now you're back, now you're back
Now you're back around
Now you're back, now you're back
Now you're back around
Now you're back, now you're back
Now you're back around