I'm reading old letters
I thought it would be better
You said that you loved me
You wrote it down

My body is weak
And if my body is sick
I don't want to get out
I don't want to stay at home
(I don't want to be alone)

I don't want to burn them I don't want to read them Old letters I don't want to read them

But I do And I burn For you

I'm reading old letters (I know that I shouldn't) I thought it would be better (if I put them away) You said that you loved me (I take them again) You wrote it down (they take away the pain)

And I burn Yes I burn For you