

Love Letter

Stan Rogers

Now here's a picture of me, writing you a love letter,
To make me feel better, 'cause I'm so far from home.
Now, it seems like forever since the last time I saw you,
And I'd sure like to call you 'cause I feel so alone.

Now, it's another cold city but the same old hotel room.
They all look the same to me after a while.
A bed and a window over some dirty alley,
Looking on to the streets meeting nobody's smile.

Now every telephone says, "Hold the line",
Like the preachers did when I was just a kid;
And it's strange how it still touches me after all this time.
They said, "Keep your light shining brightly".
And I just can't take it lightly; I'm still trying to find it.

Now, every evening brings another show,
To empty faces screaming over too much beer.
And what they find to talk about I guess I'll never, ever know.
But I'm leaving tomorrow and I don't regret it.
Just one more town and then I can forget â?!

It's a picture of me writing you a love letter,
To make me feel better 'cause I've been feeling low.
Hey, it seems like forever since the last time I saw you,
But it won't be much longer, now, look out, honey,
You know I'm coming on home!