

Bruce Springsteen, Letter To You

neath a crowd of mongrel trees
i pulled that bothersome thread
got down on my knees
grabbed my pen and bowed my head
tried to summon all that my heart inds true
and send it in my letter to you

things i found out through hard Times and good
i wrote 'em all out in ink and blood
dug deep in my sould
and signed my name true
and sent it in my letter to you

in my letter to you
i took all my fears and doubts
in my letter to you
all the hard things i found iut
in my letter to you
all thet 've found true
and i sent it in my letter to you

i took all the sunshine and rain
all my happiness and all my pain
the dark evening stars
and the morning sjky of blue
and i sent it in my letter to you
and i sent it in my letter to you

in my letter to you
i took all my fears and doubts
in my letter to you
all the hard things i found iut
in my letter to you
all thet 've found true
and i sent it in my letter to you