

Blink-182, Second Half, Violence

My Dearest,

I've missed you very, very much since that last night we were together, and will hold that night especially dear. I've read your letter through at least four times, and will probably read it more times before I'm through. I keep thinking of you, Darling, keep wishing I could be home with you. I want to leave in the worst way. I've never been so lonesome in my life as I am right now. I'm completely lost without you, Darling. I