

# Nick Cave, Love Letter

I hold this letter in my hand  
A plea, a petition, a kind of prayer  
I hope it does as I have planned  
Losing her again is more than I can bear  
I kiss the cold, white envelope  
I press my lips against her name  
Two hundred words. We live in hope  
The sky hangs heavy with rain

Love Letter Love Letter  
Go get her Go get her  
Love Letter Love Letter  
Go tell her Go tell her

A wicked wind whips up the hill  
A handful of hopeful words  
I love her and I always will  
The sky is ready to burst  
Said something I did not mean to say  
Said something I did not mean to say  
Said something I did not mean to say  
It all came out the wrong way

Love Letter Love letter  
Go get her Go get her  
Love Letter Love letter  
Go tell her Go tell her

Rain your kisses down upon me  
Rain your kisses down in storms  
And for all who'll come before me  
In your slowly fading forms  
I'm going out of my mind  
Will leave me standing in  
The rain with a letter and a prayer  
Whispered on the wind

Come back to me  
Come back to me  
O baby please come back to me