

# Xavier Rudd, Letter

(I) I sit by my window with everything I've done  
Doors that I've opened and webs that I've spun  
And the candle besides me burns to the left  
And the rain on the clay sends the lizard to it's nest

And there will be a time, that I hold you again  
With my arms spread out, just you'll rest  
And I'll write you a letter with everything I know  
About the weight of the world and the way things could go

So live up my friend, step back again  
For some things will be given, for some you'll have to bend  
You'll have to bend my friend, to hold on to this  
For some things will come easy, and some will be a test  
You'll have to bend.

Now the ocean connects me to everything I know  
By mellowing my mind soon my heart, it can call  
With these trees as my witness I'll slice up some fruit  
And each to their peaceful good intentions and truths  
There will be a time, when I will hold you again  
with my arms spread out, I would dive right in... soon I'll

Here is your letter, with everything I know  
About the weight of the world and the way things could go

So give up my friend, step back again  
For some things will be given, for some you'll have to bend  
you'll have to bend my friend, to hold on to this  
For some things will come easy, and some will be a test  
You'll have to bend.

Now the ocean connects me to everything I know  
By mellowing my mind soon my heart, it can call  
With these trees as my witness I'll slice up some fruit  
And each to their peaceful good intentions and truths  
There will be a time, when I will hold you again  
with my arms spread out, I will dive right in

So now here's your letter, with everything I know  
about the weight of the world and the way things could go