

Old Fashioned Letters

Jason Reeves

You still write me old fashioned letters
Put your perfume on the pages
With crossed out words that you took back like
'Do you really miss me?' But in my own way I take you everywhere I go
And it feels like home
'Cause I can hear you say, "It's gonna be okay"
This waking life's a dream But it's not right with me to have to hear your voice
Reaching through the wire
And it's not fair to be 3000 miles away
From California
Days like this I feel the distance
I wanna run but I resist it
With cold reminders all around me
Of what I left behind But it's not right with me to have to hear your voice
Reaching through the wire
And it's not fair to be 3000 miles away
From California It doesn't feel the same
Nothing feels the same without you
It's not right with me to have to hear your voice
Reaching through the wire
And it's not fair to be 3000 miles away
From California But in my own way I take you everywhere I go
And it feels like home

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