

# 20 Years

## The Civil Wars

There's a note underneath your front door  
That I wrote twenty years ago.  
Yellow paper and a faded picture  
and a secret, in an envelope  
There's no reasons no excuses  
theres no second hand alibis  
just some black ink  
on some blue lines and a shadow you won't recognize  
In the mean time I'll be waiting  
for twenty years twenty more  
i'll be praying for redemption  
and your note underneath my door  
and your note underneath my door.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>