

THE LETTER

Sat down the other day and made my list
Of the things I want to do before I die
Paris in the spring
The grandest of canyons
They didn't even make the top five

New England's autumn leaves crossed my mind
And all those wonders of the world
But nothing compares
To the beauty that is you
So I numbered it to 3
And signed it, "Love, Me"
And delivered it to your door

(Chorus)

Open it up, it's all in the letter
The three things I want to do before I die
One, I want to love only you
Two, I want to love only you
Three, I want to love only you
It's all in the letter.

Lose my shirt in Las Vegas
Lose myself down in Mexico
Watch the sun going down
On the California coast
Wouldn't even satisfy my soul

Climb to the top of the Empire State
Salute our Lady Liberty
Get that Rocky Mountain high
Under big Montana Skies
Though these things would all be missed
They wouldn't make my list
So I'll just leave it be
With just these three

(Chorus)

(Words & Music by: Ted Mills and Tom Leonard)