

Dear Andrew

Dear Andrew
Your fear comes out in rage
I know you didn't mean to
But you hurt a lot of if people
When you don't know what to do
Lose control tight white knuckles
But when I cry I also cry for you
Even if that's what you want me to

I know you're not that bad
It's your escape
It makes you feel better
But then it's all too late
You fight your fear in someone else's face
Still I love you
'cause I also know your grace

Dear Andrew
How long will it take
Till the love I feel for you
Will someday turn to hate
I wrote you this letter
To tell you how I feel inside
Somehow we just can't talk
Though God knows
How many times I've tried

I know you're not that bad
It's your escape
It makes you feel better
But then it's all too late
You fight your fear
In someone else's face
Still I love you
'cause I also know your grace