

Letter in the Attic: Music and lyrics by Brittany Jean

There's a letter in the attic in the house where I grew up
In '83 the plans were drawn—in the fall a home was built
And every room was full of love
Our names are written in the concrete
Growing heights are on the door
First songs and melodies were played upon those floors

I'm never coming back
And I don't know if I can take that
But we're packing up
The last box is on the truck
Here we go
We're leavin' home

There's a letter in the attic tucked away between the rafters
Goodbye and welcome home
It's for those coming after we go
Riding up and down our street every day of every summer
The air was sugar sweet from the mill around the corner

I'm never coming back
'Cause in my heart I know that
It would feel strange--I don't wanna see it changed
Here we go
We're leavin' home

Before we pull away
I pray this house will stay
Always stay a home

'Cause I'm never coming back
And I don't know if I can take that
But we're all packed up
Oliver is on the truck
Here we go
We're leavin' home

I'm never coming back
In my heart I know that
It would feel strange--I don't wanna see it changed
Here we go
We're leavin' home
It would feel strange--I don't wanna see it changed
Here we go
We're leavin' home