5/14/11 FLIGHT NY TO ST. 20018

LEAVING REBECCA

BLOWING OUT OF NEW YOURS

RESECCIO ON MY MIND

COUD BYE AT DAWN MOVING ON

LEFT IT ALL BEHIND

END CR ANCHIM STAT OR

CAVE ME NOTOPLAG ON PMF CF UAN

LAUCHED & BROKE MY HEMMT

THOUGHT I'D CXY & WITHER

BUT HEART ACHE'S BLOWN THIS WAY B-Y
THE FARTS HAVE BEIN UNKIND
LODIES LIKE ANORTH THAT SOME MONE
SUCH PAIN FOR ME & MINE
CLOURS & LAIN

NOW A 1000 MILES APART
OUTS I'LL KEED ON TXYING

DOFINIT RENTY MAINT NO PAIN NOT BLUE NOT WOF ALWAYS KNEW I'D NEVIN HALF HEAR GUESS IT'S FIW ALLY SU DIDNIT LENLLY CANE KNEW WE NOULUNIT FIT NEVER ITAS A PRAYER STET I STILL LOVE ITM YET MIGULH TO BLACKERS NICHT I STMF NO MAS AND SUNG OF SULLEN > PORTAMIN OF BRUCE DRIMMS DANK JHIM'T MIT HER VOICE & E-VI-S THAT THUT MY SOUL & SPIRIT DEM APMIT WHO SAIN PAT LOW WAT FAIN

TO BLACK FST NICHT I STAF 51 Stons NO MAS SAF SUNL OF SUMOW POLICIANT OF BRUCIA DALGOMS AWAIT LACIT SAS TUMORIUM NOT SO SUNF WINT IT MINU! MOURFIL Nell WITH, BRUSH & STRUCT OF DAMIS ITSIMIS MIT ItER VOICE & TYN THAT THAN MY SULL & SPILIT DEM APMIT PHER THURSTS & WITISAINS STAR + CLIAN of Foot my world with shocks sitt cont HOLD ANY MEMOLIFI DENN THE LICHT DINS A SHADENS SMAT wite skin DMT LOUF WAT FATA