

come to K.C. for I will come
down and try and show you
a nice time. I know it
must be kinda lonesome
out there when school is
going on, but while I was
out there I never did seem
to get very lonesome, well I
guess it was because you
was there. Don't you know
how it makes me feel
awful to think that long as
I was out there I never did
tell you I loved you. Then
when I was out there some
nights I would lay in my
bed and think of all the things
I would tell you. But

it all ways seemed as though
our conversations would never
lead up to where I could tell
you. But never the less I
you know you could tell by
my actions that I loved
you because sometimes
a persons actions will
speak louder than their
words and can't hardly wait
until I see you to tell you.
I know it would be different
with me now, and I could
look into your eyes and
say just that I loved
you dear. I know you
told me before that you
couldn't express how much
you loved me in a letter