

02

A Letter With No Address

DJ Andy'K From me, to someone I couldn't name.

BPM	KEY	KEY SIGNATURE	DURATION
130	G♯ minor	5♯ — F♯, C♯, G♯, D♯, A♯	5:41

RELEASE	PRODUCER
19 June 2026	DJ Andy'K

THE STORY

> *A letter unsent. A feeling without a name. Some feelings arrive without anyone to send them to — a longing for a person, a place or a life we have never known. Writing them down does not deliver them, but it gives them somewhere to live. What would you write if the letter never needed an address?*

CHORD PROGRESSION

G♯ MINOR · 130 BPM

01	02	03	04
G♯m	**F♯**	**E**	**C♯m**
G♯ · B · D♯	F♯ · A♯ · C♯	E · G♯ · B	C♯ · E · G♯

LYRICS

A Letter With No Address



I wrote your name in silence.
But silence gave it back.

I folded every question
and left the answer blank.

This was never sent.
It had nowhere to go.

There is a page inside me
I never learned to close.
Not because I wanted you,
but because nobody knows

what to call the feeling
when it stays without a face,
when it sits inside the chest
like an unfinished place.

I did not know your number.
I did not know your name.
But something in the empty line
kept writing you the same.

I wrote a letter with no address,
to someone I could never name.
I left it open on the table,
but the silence never came.

I wrote a letter with no address,
with every word I could not say.
Maybe it was meant for someone.
Maybe it was meant to stay.

No address...
no name...

I wrote it...
anyway...

The ink was never certain.
The paper never lied.
It held the shape of something
I could not keep inside.

I kept it in a drawer
where the small things disappear,
not hidden from the world,
just too honest to be near.

I did not call it longing.
I did not call it loss.
Some feelings have no language
until they cost too much.

I wrote a letter with no address,
to someone I could never name.
I left it open on the table,
but the silence never came.

I wrote a letter with no address,
with every word I could not say.
Maybe it was meant for someone.
Maybe it was meant to stay.

If you were real, forgive me
for never finding where.
If you were only memory,
thank you for being there.

If you were just the part of me
that needed to be heard,
then let this be the envelope
around the final word.

I wrote a letter with no address,
to someone I could never name.
I left it open on the table,
but the silence never came.

I wrote a letter with no address,
with every word I could not say.
Maybe it was meant for someone.
Maybe it was meant to stay.

I wrote your name in silence.
But silence gave it back.

So I left the letter open.
No address.
No name.

CREDITS

Music, lyrics & production: DJ Andy'K · From the album THE ALBUM — From Me, To...

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