## **We Could Send Letters**

## **Aztec Camera**

You're free to push me and I'm free to fall
So if we weaken we can call it stress
You've got my trust, I've got your home address
And now the only chance that we could take
Is the chance that someone else won't make it all come true

We're making tracks that show our touch and go And now it's touch and come, and you should know But then four years won't mean that much to me When I've been smothered in the sympathy you bleed

Just close your eyes again Until these things get better You're never far away But we could send letters

While you were gone I reached another town
They couldn't help me, but they showed me round
And now I've seen what you can't understand
I'd try to lead you but I'd crush your hand

Because the people in the village know It doesn't matter where you choose to go The end's the same

I found some blood I wasn't meant to find
I found some feelings that we'd left behind
But then some blood won't mean that much to me
When I've been smothered in the sympathy you bleed

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