

## Postcard

## Balance and Composure

Five lines written on a postcard  
Five lines I'm a little closer  
Five lines written on a postcard for you

Either way you go [x5]

Ink so permanent  
Yeah it's so permanent  
Any way I mark it down

Either way you go [x10]

Faint and numb  
You keep my head unsteady and my hands shake  
Fought another day, and now  
You wait until I'm standing in your landscape

Said we're looking at the stars  
We're floating into empty spaces, I know  
That we're looking at the stars  
Our burning open sky illustrated, no more

Five lines written on a postcard  
Five lines and then it's over  
Five lines sitting on your dresser for you

Either way you go [x5]

It's so permanent  
Yeah it's so permanent  
Any way I tell it to you

Either way you go [x10]

Faint and numb  
You keep my head unsteady and my hands shake  
Fought another day, and now  
You wait until I'm standing in your landscape

Said we're looking at the stars  
We're floating into empty spaces, I know  
That we're looking at the stars  
Our burning open sky illustrated, no more

Said we're looking at the stars  
Connected by our constellation, I know  
That we're looking at the stars  
Our bodies lie in separate places, reposed

Five lines written on a postcard  
Five lines I'm a little closer  
Five lines written on a postcard for you

Either way you go [x5]