

## Postcards From The Other Side

Eric Hutchinson

And when I finally died  
Didn't feel a thing inside  
Didn't go all black or white  
Wasn't some inviting light  
Didn't get an angel guide  
There was nothing when I finally died

All the pain I ever felt  
Unbuckled like a safety belt  
All the hurt I ever dealt  
Found a way to finally melt  
Didn't feel some great divide  
There was nothing when I finally died

Ran forward in to time  
Pressed pause and hit rewind  
It didn't feel like it used to  
There was a highway sign  
Bright green and underlined  
Said: you can't take it with you  
You can't take it with you

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Pressed pause and hit rewind  
It didn't feel like it used to  
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Everything I ever did  
Didn't count a single bit  
All of the ways I lived  
Didn't count a single bit  
Where do all the souls collide?  
I'll send a postcard from the other side

I'm sending postcards from the other side  
I'm sending postcards from the other side