

## Postcard

Grady

Baby please pick up I have two minutes til' we take off  
The Wi-Fi on the plane's a lot but I just had to call  
I was at a bathhouse in Geneva til' I felt high (high)  
One day we'll go back to see it when it's just you and I  
For now

I'm sending you  
All of my love  
In a postcard  
It's not the same as hold you in my arms  
But I promise girl  
That it won't be long  
Til' I'm back home  
I'm sending you  
All of my love  
In a postcard  
I hope you feel it cause it's straight from my heart  
But I promise girl  
That it won't be long  
Til' I'm back home  
I'm sending you  
I'm sending you

Eight more letters then it's lights out  
Say eleven back so I can sleep soundly  
I'm dreaming of you in the Swiss Alps  
Even on the run all your words have found me  
Beaming in the dark like a lighthouse  
I'm sleeping on a boat in still Dutch waters  
I had some truffles and I'm high now  
I'm looking at red lights beaming on lost daughters

So, tell me that you miss me  
Go ahead stroke my ego  
You could still look pretty with most of all of your teeth pulled  
A tale of two cities  
A story of two people  
Trying to see the distance sentimentality goes

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