

Postcards

Koyo

I've got some stories of war
And breaking for basic needs
But there's you who won't put me through
The same famed masquerade
You're an offer on the table
With a single clause entangled
It's that you're by my side less than half the time
It makes it harder not to think

And the last thing I should do
Is something manic and impulsive
Like buy a one way flight with no plans of coming back
You're in my heart to stay
From 3,000 miles away
And for once I'm not afraid to see this through

There goes the world
Flashing all that attitude again
Freezing over highways lines
That connect me to your bed
Come 2033
I hope there's still you and me
And maybe we can plant our feet in these suburban streets
Isn't that the dream?

And the last thing I should do
Is something manic and impulsive
Like buy a one way flight with no plans of coming back
You're in my heart to stay
From 3,000 miles away
And thank God I'm not afraid to see this through

See this through
Yea I would do anything for you
For you

And the last thing I should do
Is something manic and impulsive
Like grab a one way flight with no plans of coming back

You're in my heart to stay
From 3,000 miles away
And thank god I'm not afraid to see this through