

Postcards

Meadowlark

Yesterday, I sent postcards to your front door
Reminiscent bruises reappear
All we were was a high speed train
We derailed in the summer rain
Yesterday, I sent postcards

I just want you to know, you to know
It's nice being loved
I just want you to know, you to know
It's nice being loved

I found love drinking coffee on the hill top
I found love every way or not
Seven years of bein clean
I gave you up like nicotine

Yesterday I sent postcards
I just want you to know, you to know
It's nice being loved
I just want you to know, you to know
It's nice being loved

Oh oh oooh, oh oh oooh
I just want you to know, you to know
It's nice being loved