

Postcards

Nao

I'm not tryna justify, but
Kyoto really changed our lives, yeah
Do you mind if I write it out
And send it in a postcard where you're living now?
Hang your picture in a photo frame
And stamp it with the queen so they know your name
You're royal, royal to me
And if it's not too late
And time don't fade
I would like to tell you, oh

Tell you you're amazing
To tell you you're amazing
To tell you you're amazing
Oh-oh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh

No one does a pewter sky like London
I should beg for sun but I'm busy wondering
If a man has the keys to my heart
Who'd object if I give him the key to my apartment?
I want more of the lazy days when he's sharing poems with me
(With me, oh)
I want more of those lazy days when the babbling brook don't seem to end
And he's sitting with me

Oh, 'cause it's so amazing
Oh, it's so amazing to me

You are to me what bees are to trees
You are to me what bees are to trees
You are to me what bees are to trees (You are the honey, the nectar, the trees)
You are to me what bees are to trees (You are the water cascading through me)
You are to me what bees are to trees (You are the honey, the nectar, the trees)
You are to me what bees are to trees (You are the water rerouting in me)
You are to me what bees are to trees (You are the honey, the nectar, the trees)
You are to me what bees are to trees (You are the water cascading through me)

Oh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ah
Oh, you're amazing
Oh, you're amazing