

## 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

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