

# Postcard

Richard Edwards

When the moon's out  
I hardly ever think of you now  
You're like a postcard  
That's faded with too much sun  
And I don't know the reason you go  
Hell, I don't know the reason you came

If I came over  
Like I was all over you  
What would it prove?  
What would it prove?  
If I came over  
With the sky's fallin'  
What would you do?  
What would you do?

In the next life  
I hardly ever miss you  
You're just a shadow  
That vanished in the fog  
And I don't know the reason you...  
Well, I don't know what to make of this at all

If I came over  
Like I was all over you  
What would it prove?  
What would it prove?  
If I came over  
With the sky fallin'  
What would you do?  
What would you do?

When the moon's out  
I never ever wish on that star  
It was a daydream

If I came over  
Like I was all over you  
What would it prove?  
What would it prove?  
If I came over  
With the sky fallin'  
What would you do?  
What would you do?  
What would you do?  
What would you do?