

## The Message

### The Features

Someday I'll tell you  
How lucky I know I am  
I will put it in the message

Tell you I need you  
And how much my heart depends  
I will put it in the message

Don't expect too much  
Or wait at your front door  
Don't hold your breath  
You'll die for sure

Someday I'll tell you  
How you hold my world in your hand  
I will put it in the message

Someday  
Someday I hope you get  
Hope you get the message  
The message