

## Postcards from Tiny Islands

The Walkmen

Many nights  
Dwindle by  
Midnight moons on the rise  
My heavy head's going light  
So I'll go home and sleep tonight

I'm walking tonight  
About as far as I can go  
I listen to the last song  
By the windows

Here's to you and the stars above  
The half moon and your pretty eyes  
And here's to you and the setting sun  
The bar men and their sorry songs

I'll be drunk before too long  
And I'll keep up in case I can talk  
This really don't say it all  
There's too much to enclose  
These postcards from tiny islands  
Mean more than you know

So here's to you and the ground below  
The grass bar and the empty sky  
I'm walking tonight  
About as far as I can go  
The marble was stolen  
The midnight moon halos  
This really don't say it all  
It's too much to enclose  
Life is so easy now  
Everything is working out  
Highways are flying by