

Postcards From IO

Charlene Soraia

t's like a war, like one you've never seen before
And I, I'm frightened all the time
And I, never seem to want to even step out of my own life
Do you have the same in mind?
'Cause there's no one else that I know

So I pick up a piece and I put it in pencil
That I need you right now
When I feel somehow
That it's time

For me to rest my mind
So if these words reach you show 'em what to do
If these words don't exist yet don't forget
That I tried to reach you
And I tried to tell you
That it was true

Oooh ah
Oooh ah
Oooh ah

Regarding all the things that I promised of you
Don't forget the last thing, my own mind
It's an important part of the plan
And dear I trust you when I say
Illusions seldom do drop by
And I, and I feel
It's a mess up here

And I need you and I fear
So if these words reach you show 'em what to do
If these words don't exist yet don't forget
That I tried to reach you
And I tried to tell you
That it was true

Oooh ah
Oooh ah
Oooh ah

And if these words reach you be sure, be sure,
Be sure to remember what to do
And if these words don't exist yet
Don't forget that I, that I
That I tried and I tried
Ooh, ooh and I tried
Ooh and I tried
Ooh and I ooh and I ooh and I tried