

## Postcards

Clou

You had my flag with the lone white star  
In the back of an old white car  
Ninety miles from the Florida shore  
You're the one that I came for  
We never talked on the telephone  
Just tell me I'm Corazon  
Like Marti park on the Calle three  
When you whispered that you love me  
My thoughts are drifting away  
Ten months and just as many days  
My thoughts are drifting away  
Ten months and just as many days

Reading cause I'm awake  
You are so far away  
Everything you had to say  
Postcards in bed

We know it's true and we understand  
I have the city and you have the sand  
I got your cards when I got back home and a message on  
the telephone:

"I loved our summer and I loved your smile, but I've  
gone to the States for a while...I'm at my friends, got  
no time to write...That's all...I've got a date  
tonight..."

There's nothing left to say  
Pero yo siempre lo amaré  
We land our holiday  
Pero yo siempre lo amaré

Reading cause I'm awake  
You are so far away  
Everything you had to say  
Postcards in bed  
Havana on an sunny day  
You and I will get away  
More than just a holiday  
Postcards in bed