

Q.O.D.

Mallory Knox

My dear Amelia, is it wrong to wish for more than just your name

And if I could come home it's safe to say
That bombing runs and machine guns would try and beat me back
The world and all it's hatred couldn't keep me off my track

Your all I know
Your all I know

And was it what, was it what you wanted
Was it what, was it what you wanted
And was it what, was it what you wanted
Was it what, was it what you wanted

Could be the Queen of Diamonds, but you never kiss and tell

I'll write to you a thousand times but your reply always fails
You know my head becomes so weary
And baby my hands become so cold
So here's just one last note I'll write to you baby
My dear Amelia
Could I be so bold to say

Your all I know
Your all I know

And was it what, was it what you wanted
Was it what, was it what you wanted
And was it what, was it what you wanted
Was it what, was it what you wanted
Sing it up speak it out so true
I'm still in love, still in love with you
And was it what, was it what you wanted
Was it what, was it what you wanted

And your all I know

And was it what, was it what you wanted
Was it what, was it what you wanted
And was it what, was it what you wanted
Was it what, was it what you wanted
Sing it up speak it out so true
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