

# 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