

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