

## 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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