

zooey lyrics



just a postcard (urban flowers 2003)

a sparrow came through my skylight on a summer's night
it sat beside me the whole night – made me write
Bleib!

an old Suffragette's feeding a cygnet, it keeps her so serene
a chain of flowers falls inside her dream
Bleib! Don't go

and this town is going blind and this town is full of postcards
would you mind describing how you feel?
just a postcard

there are butterflies over Bruxelles, grand arrondissement
my little voice is with you through that song
Bleib! Don't go

there's a paperboy in an armchair au marché aux puces
a tear dries on a photo – that's his news
Bleib! Don't go

and this town is going blind and this town is full of postcards
would you mind describing how you feel?
cold and salty comes the rain – say: where are you?
and all the modern things we deal ...
just a postcard

no blizzard and no lasso make my kisses lose their way
by the way – I love you