

## **Blackhawk**

# **"Postmarked Birmingham"**

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I recognize the writing  
on the plain white envelope  
I've wondered where she'd wind up  
before she called or wrote  
The answer's in a circle  
through the word 'Love' on a stamp  
Postmarked Birmingham  
I'd have bet on California  
'cause her sister's in Bel Aire  
Or I could see Seattle  
with her mom and dad up there  
She never mentioned Alabama  
so I don't understand  
Postmarked Birmingham  
Chorus  
A two-page letter written on  
Ramada stationary  
Dated April twenty-two  
She asked me not to hate her,  
  
said she's sorry  
But leavin's what she felt she had to do  
So the day she left she made it  
two hundred miles south  
Did she settle there, did she mail this note  
on her way out of town  
What chance is there to find her when the  
only clue I have is  
Postmarked Birmingham  
Chorus  
Every day down by the mailbox  
standin' on the curb I check  
The upper right hand corner  
of every piece of mail I get  
Hopin' there's that certain circle  
Through the word 'Love' on a stamp  
Postmarked Birmingham

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