

The Walkmen

"Postcards From Tiny Islands"

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Many nights, dwindle by
Midnight moon's on the rise
My heavy head's gone light
So I'll go home and sleep tonight

I'm walking tonight about as far as I can go
I listen to that song by the Moonglows

Here's to you and the stars above
The half-moon in your pretty eyes
And here's to you and the setting sun
The barmen and their sorry songs

I'll be drunk before too long
And I'll keep up this sappy talk
This letter does it all
It's too much to enclose
These postcards from tiny islands
Do more than you know

So here's to you in the ground below
The glass bar in the empty sky
I'm walking tonight about as far as I can go
The marble (were stone in me?)
The midnight moon, it glows
This letter does it all
It's too much to enclose
Life is so easy now
Everything is working out

Oh, holidays are flying by

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