

Postmen Flying, I Must Go

If you wake me in the morning I would see the night
If you say that I'm goin' to be in a dire plight
I would tell you let me now by my thoughts by devoured
They are flying far away, why should I here stay?

Crowded clouds above appear that I can't see the skies
And my herat again is speared by one's loving eyes
They are sending me a call to go on not to fall
And it seems to me that I'm gonna leave in no time
I have to leave in no time, I will leave in no time

Now I know, I do know, I must go
I must go to the door
I will face, a new place with no waste
I will waste tears no more

Rising credence gets on with me 'cos I've lost all the pain
And the future memory is making my sorrow wane
And I'll try behind the scenes to change the way of winds
'Cos it seems to me that I'm gonna leave in no time
I have to leave in no time, I will leave in no time

CHORUS REPEAT