

# Bangles, The, Return Post

Bangles, The  
Different Light  
Return Post  
(v. peterson/s. hoffs)  
Vicki

Writing the lines as they come to me  
Scratching them out almost immediately  
Don't know what it's done to me

It's cold and it's wet it's been raining all night  
And there's a letter i've been trying to write  
Something better waiting somewhere for me

One of them is sitting on the wrong coast  
One awaits an answer by return post  
Waiting, waiting

Try to remember how long it's been  
There was more to us than paper and pen  
Think how easy it is to conceal

And i know when we're together again  
We'll be strangers for an hour and then  
We'll have to figure out if this thing is real

One of them is sitting on the east coast  
One awaits an answer by return post  
Waiting, waiting

Take a drink and staring out the window  
Wondering how long this can continue  
Waiting, waiting