

# Flying Postmen, Simply Enough

(Nicula/Bojescu)

You stand at the gates my love  
Wond'ring to come in or not  
You may come inside  
To switch on the light  
You will see me there  
Sitting on a chair

Night arrives and kills the day  
I hope you won't turn away  
Would you come inside  
To switch off the night  
You will see me there again

And I'll tell you darling how much I would give  
To get high when your charming smile lands on my lips  
That's when I begin to feel you love  
Simply enough

You stand at the door my dear  
You still there and I'm still here  
Would you come inside  
You don't have to hide  
You will see I'm home alone

And I'll tell you darling how much I would give  
To get high when your charming smile lands on my lips  
That's when I begin to feel you love  
Simply enough, simply enough  
Simply enough, simply enough