

# JayMay, 40 hours ago

By the time you get the postcard  
I'll say I didn't mean the things I said  
The time you wanna touch me  
I'll say I didn't really read the books I said I read  
Go ahead, ring the doorbell, I'll answer the door  
But what do you wanna talk to me for  
40 hours ago I was feelin' one way  
Now I'm feelin' another  
Is there supposed to be one thing to latch onto?  
I'm feelin' echo and blue silhouettes upon my shoe  
Of the person I once really knew  
I knew better than I really do  
Better when I am not with you