

# Postmen Flying, The Night's Advice

Tell me where can I find you now  
Where have you gone what makes you cloud?  
Don't despair I will come somehow  
'Cos I'm sure there is a right way out

The night's advice will heal you and my thrill  
You will bury your face in my hands  
And you won't run away from me anymore

You should know that your dreams will come true  
If you make your mind up to feel I'm with you  
Otherwise by the hand I'll take you  
And tonight we will find the dreams of youth