

# Two Nice Girls, The Sweet Postcard

(Words: Barbara Hofrenning, Music: Gretchen Phillips)

Ah, do you know how much I love you?

I woke up one morning with this dream:

There are two people I love

Two people I love, and there you were

I don't know who the other one is

I wish that I did

You are like a canoe

A wooden canoe and I get in and paddle

We are in the river

Your blood flowing on this same continent makes my own heart happy

I could lick your cheek and bite your nose

Every atom of your being

Is appreciated by me

I hold your being up to the light

To see right through,

To see right through