

Wish You Were Here

[Verse 1]

Morning light spilled through curtains to the floor
I found your name in places I don't look anymore
The mailbox held a memory I wasn't ready to hear
A picture of a place you loved, signed *wish you were here*

[Chorus]

You sent me a postcard saying *wish you were here*
But the ink felt colder than the words appear
I held it for a moment like it meant something real
Funny how a sentence can forget how hearts feel

[Verse 2]

I tried to write an answer, but the words wouldn't land
Too many things unsaid got tangled in my hands
Funny how a simple postcard can pull the past so near
Stirring up quiet places where I kept you for years

[Chorus]

You sent me a postcard saying *wish you were here*
But the ink felt colder than the words appear
I held it for a moment like it meant something real
Funny how a sentence can forget how hearts feel

[Bridge]

We took different pathways when the map ran out of road
Carrying pieces of a love we never owned
I'm older now, and softer, but the truth is still unclear
Why it took a distant sunset for you to wish me here

[Chorus]

You sent me a postcard saying *wish you were here*
But the ink felt colder than the words appear
I held it for a moment like it meant something real
Funny how a sentence can forget how hearts feel