

Postcards

Psalm 19:1-2a "The heavens declare the glory of God; the skies proclaim the work on his hands. Day after day they pour forth speech."

Verse 1: D Em7 G A
Sometimes I wish I could hear Your voice aloud
D Em7 G A
 Maybe just a whisper weaving through a crowd,
D Em7 G A D
 Sometimes I wish I could feel Your hand in mine
(D) Em7 G A
Or see a sign that I am not alone, but
Bm G A Bm Em7 A
You leave me messages everywhere to say how much You care...

Chorus: D Em7 G Asus A
You write me postcards on the evening sky, love letters in the sand
 D Em7 G Asus
And I can read Your signature in the creases in my hands,
A Bm G Em7 Asus
There is poetry in the colors of the falling autumn leaves
 D Em7 A Asus A D (to bridge: Bm)
And every postcard reads, "I love you."

Verse 2: D Em7 G A
Sometimes it seems You're a million miles away,
D Em7 G A
I'm so distracted by all the day-to-day.
D Em7 G A D
Sometimes with me it's out of sight and out of mind
(D) Em7 G A
And so You find new ways to let me know.
Bm G A Bm Em7 A
You leave me messages everywhere to say that You're still there...

Bridge: Bm C G Bm
Sometimes I can't wait to hear You say those words,
(Bm) C G C G
It will be the sweetest sound that I ever heard,
 A
But until then...

[chorus]