

Flying Postmen, Simply Enough

(Nicula/Bojescu)

You stand at the gates my love
Wond'ring to come in or not
You may come inside
To switch on the light
You will see me there
Sitting on a chair

Night arrives and kills the day
I hope you won't turn away
Would you come inside
To switch off the night
You will see me there again

And I'll tell you darling how much I would give
To get high when your charming smile lands on my lips
That's when I begin to feel you love
Simply enough

You stand at the door my dear
You still there and I'm still here
Would you come inside
You don't have to hide
You will see I'm home alone

And I'll tell you darling how much I would give
To get high when your charming smile lands on my lips
That's when I begin to feel you love
Simply enough, simply enough
Simply enough, simply enough