

# Telegraph

## Paper Airplanes

Telegraph  
And telephone  
Tell a friend, I'm leavin'  
Heard you left me alone  
But I'm here still breathin'  
'Cause she's in me  
And tell me where you've gone  
Could I meet you later on?  
Should I let you be?  
I guess I'm letting you go  
It's hard but it's just like they say  
You had to be so  
Hard on my heart and my head  
But I left our past on the telegraph  
And telephone  
Tell a friend I'm grievin'  
Lift it up and tear it down  
See what you believe in  
'Cause she's in me  
And tell me where you've gone  
Could I meet you later on?  
Should I let you be?  
I'm gonna let you  
I guess I'm letting you go  
It's hard but it's just like they say  
You had to be so  
Hard on my heart and my head  
But I left our past  
On the telegraph  
Am I just wastin' time  
Trying to lose your mind?  
How do these things get done?  
So do you think it's true  
When it comes out of you?  
Aren't we the lucky ones?  
Telegraph  
And telephone  
Tell a friend I'm leavin'  
'Cause she's in me

And tell me where you've gone  
Could I meet you later on?  
Should I let you be?  
I'm gonna

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