

# OX4

## The Postmarks

Never been so far away  
I don't think I want to stay in this room  
Anymore  
If I crawl across the floor  
Then I'd be closer to that door  
It's too far  
Never been so far away  
Just lost the last thought in my head  
What happens now?  
Some fantasy you've been  
Pick up the pieces in my mind  
I'm going home  
(mark)

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