

Words and Music: Bill Roper
Copyright 2023

Postcards From the Stars

(Chorus)

AMaj7
Send me pictures of the planets.
Dmadd9 **AMaj7**
Send me postcards from the stars.
AMaj7
Shots of rocks and rills and granites
Dmadd9 **AMaj7**
From a robot ship on Mars.
Emadd9
I want to know most everything
Dm6 **AMaj7**
About places I can't be.
D **Dm6**
I can't touch the stars for anything,
E7sus4 **E7**
But my eyes can always see.

AMaj7
I'm a prisoner of gravity,
G/D
I'm a captive of my age.
D **Dm**
There are places that I long to be
Dm6 **E7**
If I could escape this cage.
AMaj7
But robot ships and telescopes
Em7
Can go where I can't fly,
D6 **Dm6**
Send photos fanning fading hopes
E7sus4 **E7**
Spread out before my eyes.

Mariner and Pioneer
Sent shots to tantalize.
Voyager on its grand tour
Would let me fantasize.
A telescope that couldn't see
With a mirror that was flawed
Got corrective lenses just like me
And Hubble left us awed.

(Bridge)

D

We're sending robots out to roam

AMaj7

Round planets that are far from home,

D

Sending pictures back to me

AMaj7

Of places I can never be.

G/D

E7

And the stars are shining bright

G/D

E7

As I stare into the dark of night.

I'm a prisoner of gravity
With an eye turned out toward space
And pictures coming home to me
From almost every place.
The light from the first galaxies
And the grooves in Saturn's rings.
Images to set me free
On imaginary wings.

AMaj7

Send me pictures of the planets.

Dmadd9

AMaj7

Send me postcards from the stars.