

This Airplane Is A Ribbon

Sherwood

This airplane is a ribbon
With a bird at either end
And it's featherlight and floating in the wind
And it seems there's no direction
Gentle push from gentle hands
And I have no way of knowing where I'll land

And I'll take that long drive down
To spend two months in your town
But I'm scared to death that I won't see you around

And I've seen a drunken poet
Spilling verses on the bar
I wish I remembered them so beautiful and so dark
And I watched that moment flicker
As they vanished in the air
Right in front of me but he didn't seem to care

And I'll take that long drive down
To spend two months in your town
But I'm scared to death that I won't see you around
If you're anything like me
Then you'll pack your bags and leave
Cause you know that you'll be going eventually

And don't say it isn't bad enough
That I'm the only one that cares about this stuff
Cause we both know that I won't go without you
And don't say it wasn't good enough
Cause these lonely couple years have been too rough
And we both know that I won't go without you

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