

## Morning Air

## The Wedding

I used to hold you close,  
But now your picture frames  
They're the closest you will ever be to me  
And I rejoice at our dismissal  
Like I've finally been set free  
And now our pictures drift  
They drift farther  
And farther and farther away  
And the pieces of our  
Relationship become nothing more  
Than curbside clutter  
Than curbside clutter

So I'll kiss the morning air and fly away  
Fly away from here today, today, today  
And I'll kiss the morning air and fly away  
Fly away from here today

You better take a seat, yeah, stay a while  
I'm about to wear you out  
And I'm not afraid to tell  
You what this is all about  
Now the world around me is slowly blending together  
Like a wheel of colors  
Are we so different you and I  
Are we so different you and I  
You loved me, and I loved you not  
There's the door  
Don't let it hit you on the way out

I got it all planned out,  
I'll drive out to the edge of your yard  
And we'll rip our tear drenched photographs apart  
And watch them drift over the rooftops of this lonely southern town

Now I don't care,  
If you cry for an entire year  
But by then I hope you can make your peace