

# Cold Runway

## Bombadil

If we fell in love in an aeroplane  
Cabin pressure would you take my name  
And the shame as we taxi down  
The turbulence sounds good  
On the cold runwayIf we knew true love in the checkout aisle  
Plastic bags and the clerk she smiles  
And the miles through the parking lot  
We are not a coupon for cheap love  
Won't you marry me marry me, please julie  
Won't you carry me carry me, please julie  
The funeral cues me to bury my heartIf we called it quits over christmas dinner  
Turkey's burnt can you smell the winter  
And the cinders just blacken the snow  
Your footprints showed me that you just walked in circlesIf we talked briefly on the telephone  
My head drops as I listen for the tone  
Take me home and my body's shakin  
Why're you takin my dignityA name upon a stone  
Has gone and found a home in my heartIf we never met would it be ordinary  
To think of you by the cemetery  
As I carry my pick and shovel  
The flowers huddle in circles round your feet  
If we met again by the cemetery  
Tombstone name oh won't you marry  
Won't you marry me marry me please julie  
Carry me carry me please julie  
Bury me bury me please julie

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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