

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 runway If 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 heart If 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 circles If 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 dignity A name upon a stone
Has gone and found a home in my heart If 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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