

Kisses at Airports

Cassadee Pope

You don't know if it's hello or goodbye
What kind of tears they are when they get cried
All you know is somebody is coming or leaving
It don't really matter whatever the reason
Something about them gets me every time
Kisses at airports, wide-open car doors
So slow to let go, wrapped up with eyes closed
Some mean "I missed you," some mean "I'm going to"
But somehow they mean more
Kisses at airports
There was a crayon cardboard "Welcome home, Daddy" sign
When he got the deployed, she was just two pink lines
And now it's sunburned lips on ten little fingers
And one for her mama, yeah, that one lingers
I'm pretty sure I wasn't the only one at baggage claim to cry
Kisses at airports, thanking the good Lord
You didn't die out there without seeing that curly red hair
And that's why you hang on and that's how you make it home
Got something to live for
Kisses at airports
Oh, oh
When you dropped me off, I was running late
I just grabbed my bags and ran to the gate
But what if I had never landed
How many times do we take for granted?
Like kisses at airports, wide-open car doors
No I don't want to let go
I just want to make sure you know
This one means I miss you, this one means I'm going to
Make every one I give you, baby, be a little more
Like kisses at airports
Like kisses at airports

Songwriters

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