

# Sherwood, This Airplane Is A Ribbon

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

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  
Cause you know that you'll be going eventually