

# 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 leavin'  
It don't really matter whatever the reason  
Something 'bout 'em gets me every time

Kisses in 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 in airports

There was a Crayon cardboard "Welcome home, Daddy" sign  
When he got the push deployed, she was just two pink lines  
And now it's sunburned lips on 10 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 in airports  
Thankin' 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 in airports

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 in 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 mean a little more  
Like kisses in airports  
Like kisses in airports.