Strawberry Wine

Noah Kahan

Darling speak to me but don't you say a word
Light a cigarette I'll watch it as it burns
Remember telling me that you thought you were cursed?
I'm in love with every song you've ever heard

If I could lose you I would
We buried your bones in plywood
If I could lose you I would
We buried your bones in plywood

I said love is fast asleep on a dirt road with your head on my
shoulder

Strawberry wine and all the time we used to have
Those things I miss but know are never coming back
For you darling
For you

No thing defines a man like love that makes him soft
And sentimental like a stranger in the park
For a few moments
I see you

If I was empty space and you were formless shape we'd fit
But love leaves little runway and every time we run straight ov
er it
If I was empty space and you were formless shape we'd fit
But love leaves little runway and every time we run straight ov
er it