

Vanessa Carlton, Fools Like Me

Beware the danger it lurks for those who get swept away
The dreamers get punished most by the truth
They say it's all in the little ways one reveals their
Love's gone away, loves gone away

When my hand was in you hand my heart was pure,
Now I see a different man, rewriting memories
The dogs run down the beach and all I'm left with is
Sand in my shoes, sand in my shoes

'Cuz fools like me
How we love blindly
And the cracks don't count
It's gotta break in front of me

Now I recall that time at the cafe
The thunderstorm outside words you could never say
they hold the loudest tones
You say you'll write
but it's ink on a page
just ink on a page

But, fools like me
how we love blindly
and the cracks don't count
it's gotta break in front of me

And tick tock the time
Distant look grows in your eyes
fools never ask afraid what lurks in your mind

I always knew
Somehow always knew
I always knew the truth.

'Cuz fools like me
How we never see
and the cracks don't count
its gotta break in front of me
and It's breaking,
It's breaking
It's breaking

It's gotta break for me to see
At least I can see
I was not afraid
I loved you all the way
And I'd pick the fool any day