

# Charlotte Church, Casualty Of Love

Silent night is keeping me from sleep  
2am, Im running with bare feet  
Heartbeat racing, I was just sixteen  
Caught a taxi, hoping Im not seen  
So nave, I could not bear to wait

Oh, oh what I didnt know  
I never loved him  
So what was real?  
And oh, he was a drug to me  
But hes the casualty of love

Through my neighborhood  
(I didnt care)  
Nothing could stop me from getting there  
Had a sickness, he was my medicine  
So in lust, he could have been anyone  
Not so special, Mama was right after all  
Mama was right there was no love  
Its all in my head  
Just an obsession with him  
What a waste of my time