

# Ten

Jewel

Whoever said that love is easy, must has never been in love;  
Sometimes its a land mine, one wrong step and it blows up;  
A word, a look, lights a hidden fuse.

It's hard to see just what you have, when you're seeing red;  
And it's easy to do something that you know you both will regret;  
Better stop, think, count to ten before I leave.

One, I still wanna hate you;  
Two, three, I still wanna leave;  
Four, searching for that door;  
Five, then I look into your eyes;  
Six, take a deep breathe;  
Seven, take a step back;  
Eight, nine, I don't know why, we even started this fight;  
By the time I get to ten, I'm right back in your arms again.

Words thrown so carelessly like weapons when we fight;  
But when they cut too deep, I wanna leave it all behind;  
That I've to count to ten, before I cross that line.

One, I still wanna hate you;  
Two, three, I still wanna leave;  
Four, searching for that door;  
Five, then I look into your eyes;  
Six, take a deep breathe;  
Seven, take a step back;  
Eight, nine, I don't know why, we even started this fight;  
By the time I get to ten, I'm right back in your arms again.

You can lose what you're not thankful for,  
I don't want that to happen to you and me,  
Better count my blessing.

One, you still move me;  
Two, three, you send chills right through me;  
Four, you keep me wanted more;  
Five, when I look into your eye;  
Six, you're my best friend;  
Seven, that will never end;  
Eight, nine, I don't know why, but thank God it happens every-time;  
By the time I get to ten,  
By the time I get to ten,  
I can see how bless I've been.

I'll chose you all over again...