

## Fools Like Me

Vanessa Carlton

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

When my hand was in your 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

Fools like me  
We love blindly  
And the cracks don't count  
It's gotta break in front of me

Now I recall that time at the caf@,  
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

Fools like me  
Oh we love blindly  
And the cracks don't count  
It's gotta break in front of me

Tic toc the time  
Distant look grows in your eye  
But fools never ask  
Afraid of what lurks in your mind  
I always knew, somehow, always knew  
I always knew the truth

Fools like me  
Oh we never see  
Cause the cracks don't count  
It's gotta break in front of me  
And it's breakin',  
It's breakin',  
It's breakin'  
It's gotta break for me to see

At least I can say  
I was not afraid  
I loved you all the way  
I'd pick the fool any day