

# Minefield

Cimorelli

He is love, he is a light

He is the sounds, and thoughts, and words that keep you up at night

He is warmth, but it makes you shiver

He is beauty, he is kind, he is a giver

He is magic in the dark, he is the ticking time

He is energy in the stars, truth and a white lie

He broke down my walls with the light in his eyes

And brick by brick he took over my mind

I fell for him fast and unknowingly

He is the kind of earthquake that you don't see

I thought I was safe cause there was no evidence of destruction

But, before I knew it, I was in it, I loved him

The heat of the summer, the moon in the sky

Nothing could compare to the look in his eyes

Corn fields, truck beds, parking lot lights

The connection was instant, everything was right

But seasons change, leaves turn brown

Lakes dry up, what goes up comes down

I don't know what changed, or why he fell out of love

But I've come to realize, it's simply what he does

He loves, and he loves, and he loves

Then he runs, and he runs, and he runs

He won't stay, even if he wants to

His demons are stronger than the feelings that he has for you

Nobody leaves him because he does it first

He breaks his own heart, and loves you less than he loves to hurt

If I could speak to the one he has now

I would tell her to prepare for the rain that will come down

He will tear you up, and pour gasoline on the shreds

You will feel insane, you won't get him out of your head

His jacket, his face, his words won't leave your memory

He won't care when you face him saying, "Look what you've done to me"

Remember these words next time your hand is in his

Because you will become another casualty on the list

You can try to get out, but you're already in

Welcome to the minefield, this is loving him