

Perfect Storm

The worst storm of the summer
Was when I got the worst of you

Holding hands and telling stories
A hundred and eighty degrees
To the moment I knew
The fairytale was through

I told myself beforehand
Don't listen to the voices
All inside my head, saying this is where it ends
All summer long I fought them, until I thought I'd won
When really all that happened was that I gave you the gun
And you said, "I'm not the one"

Driving through the muddied roads,
The sky was deep in mourning
My love struck heart and blushing cheeks
Did not take notice of the warning

I thought I was safe, I thought I was good
After weeks of desperately trying
To beat the voices in my head
That said, "like the others, he is lying"

After so many firsts over so many days
I never thought about the lasts
Last time I'd see your face or hear your voice
Last message I'd receive before I made you make a choice

All signs pointed to yes, but I guess
It wasn't worth the effort
To keep the girl who matched you so well
That you kept her longer than you meant to

I did my time and I learned my lesson
So it wasn't all in vain
The care and attention, the green-eyed gold rush
Only to be left out in the sprinkling rain
Seeping like heartbreak into my veins

I know there will be others
But for this moment in time
I'm sorry that you missed me
Like a comet in the sky
And will never be mine

