

Cathy Dennis

"Mine Fields"

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I woke up this morning, blankets thick like my tongue
My thinking still tangled, couldn't get the words to
come
Yesterday I could fly, forgot to come back to the
ground
You watched me in the sky, knowing how I always circle
down
And when I'm just getting by, that's when I see myself a
fool
When I'm just getting by, that's when I thank god for
you
There's snow on my windshield and I'm hours from
home
I crack my window open and think of you asleep and
warm
I was just singing, forgot to come back to the ground
And with my ears ringing, I'll try not to make a sound
And when I'm just getting by, that's when I see myself a
fool
When I'm just getting by, that's when I thank god for
you
I felt like crying to your half-asleep heart
No reason, really, sometimes I just fall apart
It used to scare you when I'd come back to the ground
Now you just hold me, knowing how I always circle
around
And when I'm just getting by, that's when I see myself a
fool
When I'm just getting by, that's when I thank god for
you

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