

First Time

Count The Stars

So what's wrong with me, I can't sleep
Pull these bedsheets over me and let me be
With broken hearts and black and blues
I'm shivering because I wondered what you'd think
If I didn't break and made a change for you

It feels like
The first time
That I am standing on my own,
And I'm not wasted tonight, not wasted tonight

It takes a part of me, can't you see?
I'm pushing through your tidal waves, so I can breathe
With no regrets, so bittersweet
I'm holding on because I waited for your call
If you care at all, I will wait for you

Tonight I throw myself into, this blanket of relief
Where I can get release, but you can't understand
What's happening to me, and these songbirds in between
Sing anthems out to you