

## 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