

## Count It!

## Hit the Lights

Count it!  
One year later  
Met with death, miles, goodbyes  
States, cities, friends all converted into time  
Yet on the road  
From family and home  
It feels like, it just feels right  
Show to show we saw the crowds grow  
We played our hearts out,  
We wore our throats down  
And every drop of sweat that we bled has been worth it  
Cause we earned it  
We'll weather the rain, the sleet, the snow and oceans  
Just to get through to you  
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Just to get through to you