

Counting on Me

Howie Day

I see your face in the sun
By a streetlight
By the colors that glow in my eyes
And I see them burning bright
And I know we aren't supposed to be

Counting on me
Counting on me

You got me tied by the wrist,
By the shoulder,
By the blood that runs under my skin
And I see my hands turn white
And I know that I won't get free

You're counting on me
Counting on me
Counting on me
Counting on me

And you never knew that
I could be this way before
And I was living in your hallway
And you opened the door
Opened the door

And I can feel a change will come
(will come, will come)
And I know (know)
And I can feel a change will come now
Oh, oh, oh, oh
Tell me you find it
Tell me you find it here
Oh, oh, no oh..

You're counting on me
You're counting on me
Keep on counting on me
You're counting on me

And you know that I won't
'Cuz you know that I won't
Now I know that I won't get free