

# Counting the Ways

Kate Voegele

Oh my darling I'm so far in, I can't see my feet  
Your water deep is washing over me  
Fifty states must separate us but it only makes me see  
How much you mean

When your whisper brought me outta my slumber  
I stumbled under some kind of spell  
Now the distance gives me reason to wonder  
How I'll recover from our farewell

Cause these days, doesn't matter what you say  
I'm a mess when you're away  
And unless you come back,  
I'll be one step closer to insane  
It's enough to keep me lyin' wide awake  
Counting the ways that I miss you babe

Complications, conversations, late into the night  
I'm over the same old hello goodbye  
So leave me speechless, I miss that feeling  
With each lonely evening that goes by, I can't describe

Well San Francisco has a way with the summer  
And fall does a number to New York City  
But regardless of the season above us  
You're doing something that's sure to get me

Cause these days, doesn't matter what you say  
I'm a mess when you're away  
And unless you come back,  
I'll be one step closer to insane  
It's enough to keep me lyin' wide awake  
Counting the ways that I miss you babe

Save me, give my troubled heart  
What it's been aching daily for  
I'm hoping, you know me enough to see  
That I can't be alone anymore

These days, doesn't matter what you say  
I'm a mess when you're away  
And unless you come back,  
I'll be one step closer to insane  
It's enough to keep me lyin' wide awake  
Counting the ways that I miss you babe, ooh-oh  
Counting the ways I miss you babe