

# Counting Sheep

Sarah Blasko

If it's all the same to you  
I've decided that I'm lacking proof  
A basic thread of unbelief could  
Unravel your attempt at truth

You could blame it on her  
You could pin it on him, that'd be a lie  
'Cos there's no subtle dispute or selfless pursuit  
Those things are marked by what they hide

No surprise that you've found yourself in too deep  
Blame your checkered past for your lack of sleep  
But make sure you count your blessings  
While you're counting, while you're counting sheep

If nothing more remains for you  
It's decided that you leave confused  
A simple case of hit and miss you offered something  
More than you can give

You could blame it on her  
You could pin it on him but you don't want a fight  
'Cause there's no subtle dispute or selfless pursuit  
Those things are marked by what they hide

No surprises that you've found yourself in too deep  
Blame your checkered past for your lack of sleep  
But make sure you count your blessings  
While you're counting, while you're counting sheep

Asleep in your uncertain future, no one else can tell you  
What you came here for or read your thoughts  
If confidence is open-ended, there's no guarantee  
You'll be protected now when there's no safety house  
You can't just stay and rest here in my regard for you

It's no surprise that you've found yourself in too deep  
Blame your checkered past for your lack of sleep  
Make sure you count your blessings  
While you're counting, while you're counting sheep