

## Counting Down The Days

Taxiride

Long may the sun shine on you  
Long may the rain fall on me  
I'm having trouble in my head  
It comes from the things you said  
Now I'm counting down the days

I never told you half the truth  
I'd always tiptoed through your room  
I can't be sorry for what I've done  
I couldn't spoil the fun  
Now I'm counting down the days

And the ocean holds no clues  
And that plane overhead could be taking you away  
I haven't always been this cold  
Before the news grows old  
I'll be counting down the days