

## Counting Backwards

### Throwing Muses

Counting backwards I count you in  
I don't remember him  
I don't remember  
In time I rope you in again  
I try and turn you back through him  
I built a tower in my bones  
I spill the mortar through my home  
Don't let your heartbeat keep you safe  
No telling what keeps me awake  
One hundred fingerprints I hear  
A hundred linger in my ear  
Measure fortune killing time