

Count To Ten

Tina Dico

There are faces, there are smiles, so many teeth, too many arms
and legs

And eyes and flashing buttons all around me

I'm a-watching, I'm a-breathing, I'm a-pushing, I'm a wishing

That these walls would not be talking quite so loudly

I have lost it once before I've pulled myself up from the floor

And I am looking for a reason to stay standing

But sometimes it's just too much or not enough or something else

It's so much bigger than my head, it's too demanding

Sometimes the fastest way to get there is to go slow

And sometimes if you wanna hold on you got to let go

I'm gonna close my eyes

And count to ten

I'm gonna close my eyes

And when I open them again

Everything will make sense to me then

I have met so many people, we've exchanged so many words

We've said it all and we've said nothing but it's changed us

I have know a lot of men, some were lovers, some were friends

But all together were they merely passing strangers?

They'll control you with their silence, they'll control you with their words

And you'll control them with your body's coded signals

In the wild, entangled gardens of our insecurities

We lose our heads into eachother's hidden pitfalls

Sometimes the fastest way to get there is to go slow

And sometimes if you wanna hold on you got to let go

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And when I open them again

Everything will make sense to me then

1-2-3-4-5-6-7-8-9-ten...