

# *COUNTING CARS*

I can feel time dripping on my skin  
I still don't know how to cope with this  
they wanted me to despise you all the same  
I'm forever grateful now – I didn't fall for them

Now I see you fought it's on your skin  
why did you leave I was on your side  
these days we try to find us all the same  
anger turned into sympathy – I'll never fall for them

WHEN ARE YOU COMING HOME  
IT'S BEEN YEARS SINCE I'VE LOST MY FEARS  
WHEN ARE YOU COMING HOME  
I'M SICK OF COUNTING CARS

I don't – don't know – I don't know what you think  
I know – how you- I know how you feel