Counting Blue Cars

Karaoke

Must have been late after noon.
I could tell by how far the child's shadow stretched out.
And he walked with a purpose in his sneakers down the street.
He had many questions like children often do.He said, "Tell me all your thoughts on God.
And tell me, am I very far?"Must have been late after noon.
On our way, the sun broke free of the clouds.
We count only blue cars skip the cracks in the street
And ask many questions like children often do.We said, "Tell me all your thoughts on God,
'Cause I'd really like to meet her.
And ask her why we're who we are."Tell me all your thoughts on God,
'Cause I'm on my way to see her.
So tell me, am I very far,
Am I very far nowIt's getting cold, picked up the pace.
How our shoes make hard noises in this place.
Our clothes are stained, we pass the money, cross our people
And ask many questions like children often do.We said, Tell me all your thoughts on God,
'Cause I'd really like to meet her.
And ask her why we're who we are.Tell me all your thoughts on God,
'Cause I'm on my way to see her.
So tell me am I very far,
Am I very far now?Tell me all your thoughts on God.
Tell me all your thoughts on God.

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