

# First Time

## Count The Stars

So whats wrong with me, I can't sleep,  
pull these bedsheets over me and let me be,  
with broken hearts, and black and blues,  
I' m shivering because I wondered what you'd think,  
if I didn't break, and made a change for you  
It feels like, the first time, that I am standing on my own,  
and I'm not wasted tonight, not wasted tonightIt takes a part of me, can't you see,  
I'm pushing through your tidal waves so I can breathe,  
with no regrets, so bittersweet,  
I'm holding on because I waited for your call,  
if you care at all, I will wait for youTonight I throw myself into, this blanket of relief,  
where i can get release, but you can't understand,  
whats happening to me, and these songbirds in between,  
sing anthems out to you

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