

# Counting Stars

Paul McDonald

Today's a day,  
That I can't seem to get anything done  
I can't seem to get anything done  
I should've just stayed asleep. I could be,  
Counting stars  
On an airplane to Paris in one my dreams  
With your cool, kind eyes looking at me  
Feeling so sure  
From your window seat I'm tired of waking up  
And feeling so lonely  
I guess I should've listened  
When you sat down and told me  
You can't do it all on your own  
And baby I'm just trying to wake myself up  
But sometimes enough just ain't enough  
So give me one more day Give me one more night today, today.  
Let's forget about everyone else  
And everything else  
Today's our day  
Let's forget about everyone else and everything else  
For just one day And we can  
Raise a glass  
And toast to the love for bringing us back  
We will laugh out loud until the sun turns black  
No I will never leave you high and dry no more I'm tired of waking up  
And feeling so lonely  
I guess I should've listened  
When you sat down and told me  
You can't do it all on your own  
And baby I'm just trying to wake myself up  
But sometimes enough just ain't enough  
So give me one more day So give me one more day.  
Give me one more night today, today.  
Let's forget about everyone else  
And everything else  
Today's our day  
Let's forget about everyone else and everything else  
For just one day All of my life  
I've been praying for,

Begging for,  
A love pure like youThe work, the stress  
It wore us out  
The change of pace  
It brought me downBut darling  
I still need you.  
I will always love you.  
I will always love you.Today's a day,  
That I can't seem to get anything done  
I can't seem to get anything done  
I should've just stayed asleep.

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