

Counting Sheep

Blaine Long

If it's all the same to you
I've decided that I'm lacking proof
A basic thread of unbelief could
Unravel your attempt at truth You could blame it on her
You could pin it on him, that'd be a lie
'Cos there's no subtle dispute or selfless pursuit
Those things are marked by what they hide No surprise that you've found yourself in too deep
Blame your checkered past for your lack of sleep
But make sure you count your blessings
While you're counting, while you're counting sheep If nothing more remains for you
It's decided that you leave confused
A simple case of hit and miss you offered something
More than you can give You could blame it on her
You could pin it on him but you don't want a fight
'Cause there's no subtle dispute or selfless pursuit
Those things are marked by what they hide No surprises that you've found yourself in too deep
Blame your checkered past for your lack of sleep
But make sure you count your blessings
While you're counting, while you're counting sheep Asleep in your uncertain future, no one else can tell you
What you came here for or read your thoughts
If confidence is open-ended, there's no guarantee
You'll be protected now when there's no safety house
You can't just stay and rest here in my regard for you It's no surprise that you've found yourself in too deep
Blame your checkered past for your lack of sleep
Make sure you count your blessings
While you're counting, while you're counting sheep

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