Counting Numbers In the Air

Jim White

How we get lost

Going from here to there

Counting numbers in the air

Cheekbone to a cool stone wallSee the fireflies in this mason jar

Light my smile like a faded scar

We used to wonder who we are

These days we don't careHow we get lost, how we get lost

Going here to there

How we get lost, how we get lost

Counting numbers in the airAnd at times

It seems like we've been here

Before but can't recall

The old familiar signs have disappearedAs in time we conjure from thin air

Maps we pray will carry us

Far away from fear

To some grace we engineerHow we get lost, how we get lost

Going here to there

How we get lost, how we get lost

Counting numbers in the air

Counting numbers in the airOur life's a song like an old 45

Start to skip in the groove just to stay alive

But when you close your eyes what do you see? Do stars align to light the way?

As the twilight fades to gray

Will you rise and shine away

Or will you simply one day disappear?

Or will you simply one day disappear? How we get lost, how we get lost

Going here to there

How we get lost, how we get lost

Counting numbers in the air

I'm counting numbers in the airWe get lost, we get lost

Going here to there

We get lost, we get lost

Counting numbers in the air

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