

Count On Me

Cuff the Duke

canadas land expands all around you
you are carried through the summer months with ease

when water starts to expand and contract like a fish
then the loneliness of pressure in consequence

bounded by so many sights and scenes

i wont turn and walk away

you can count on me, you can count on me

etc...

protexted by the vision you have
may it always serve you well

exaggerate the means in which you need to survive
for soon youll hear the warning bell

and heaven weights heavy on your mind