

# Counting on Me

Howie Day

I see your face in the sun  
By a streetlight  
By the colors that glow in my eyes  
And I see them burning bright  
And I know we aren't supposed to be

Counting on me  
Counting on me

You got me tied by the wrist,  
By the shoulder,  
By the blood that runs under my skin  
And I see my hands turn white  
And I know that I won't get free

You're counting on me  
Counting on me  
Counting on me  
Counting on me

And you never knew that  
I could be this way before  
And I was living in your hallway  
And you opened the door  
Opened the door

And I can feel a change will come  
(will come, will come)  
And I know (know)  
And I can feel a change will come now  
Oh, oh, oh, oh  
Tell me you find it  
Tell me you find it here  
Oh, oh, no oh..

You're counting on me  
You're counting on me  
Keep on counting on me  
You're counting on me

And you know that I won't  
'Cuz you know that I won't  
Now I know that I won't get free