

Counting

You say what you say when you let your mouth bleed.
There's no turning back, cuz now I can't see.
Hurts to hold on yet it hurts to walk away.
But the heart beats less for you every day...

Waiting for the other to call it quits,
This love has become a game of sink or swim,
Can't help each other out when we're both drowning,
Our time is up so we can stop counting....

Stop counting the time that you will come home.
Stop counting the times you left me all alone.
Stop counting the screaming at me thru the phone,
I can't respond, so far away in a different time zone.
So you can stop counting...

The stitches have healed, you can't scratch my itch.
No more controlling me, I'm not your bitch.
We're fighting when there's nothing left to fight for.
Running thru quicksand to make it out the door.

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