

# Counting Stars

Lately, I've been, I've been losing sleep  
Dreaming about the things that we could be  
But baby, I've been, I've been praying hard  
Said, "No more counting dollars, we'll be counting stars"  
Yeah, we'll be counting stars

I see this life, like a swinging vine  
Swing my heart across the line  
And in my face is flashing signs  
Seek it out and ye shall find

Old, but I'm not that old  
Young, but I'm not that bold  
And I don't think the world is sold  
On just doing what we're told

I feel something so right  
Doing the right thing  
And I feel something so wrong  
Doing the wrong thing  
I couldn't lie, couldn't lie, couldn't lie  
Everything that kills me makes me feel alive

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