

## Left In July

Count The Stars

I can't stop to linger, I can't control my fingers  
And everyday is like one step closer and I can't explain  
Right now I think I'm about, to waste  
A day without a clue  
And wait around while you think of shit to say  
I want to know what she does to me  
Why every other words a hypocrisy  
Figure this one out it'll all make sense cause I  
was left in July  
There it goes, my innocence to whoever will rise above the rest  
There it goes, my innocence to whoever will rise above you  
Don't tell me - everything you want is so far away  
With everything you have is so tucked away  
Pieces of my life are lost and gone again  
Stupid little notes and three page rhymes  
I'm short of breath and over dressed and I  
Never heard you take it in when I try....  
Maybe things will change, because maybe I will try...