

Counting the Ways

Kate Voegele

Oh my darling I'm so far in, I can't see my feet
Your water deep is washing over me
Fifty states must separate us but it only makes me see
How much you mean

When your whisper brought me outta my slumber
I stumbled under some kind of spell
Now the distance gives me reason to wonder
How I'll recover from our farewell

Cause these days, doesn't matter what you say
I'm a mess when you're away
And unless you come back,
I'll be one step closer to insane
It's enough to keep me lyin' wide awake
Counting the ways that I miss you babe

Complications, conversations, late into the night
I'm over the same old hello goodbye
So leave me speechless, I miss that feeling
With each lonely evening that goes by, I can't describe

Well San Francisco has a way with the summer
And fall does a number to New York City
But regardless of the season above us
You're doing something that's sure to get me

Cause these days, doesn't matter what you say
I'm a mess when you're away
And unless you come back,
I'll be one step closer to insane
It's enough to keep me lyin' wide awake
Counting the ways that I miss you babe

Save me, give my troubled heart
What it's been aching daily for
I'm hoping, you know me enough to see
That I can't be alone anymore

These days, doesn't matter what you say
I'm a mess when you're away
And unless you come back,
I'll be one step closer to insane
It's enough to keep me lyin' wide awake
Counting the ways that I miss you babe, ooh-oh
Counting the ways I miss you babe