

In My Room

Chance Peña

They say counting stars
You play the part of a soul missing home
Were you counting stars?
Cause you packed your bags, had your heart set to roam
When you left for Georgia
Said your friends didn't want ya
But I swear I do
Say what we are
Time's not a problem, do you think we were moving too fast?
Guess we weren't meant to last
I can't move on from that and
I don't have the words
So I'll keep counting stars
Inside of my room
Inside my room

(In my room)

(My love, where did you go? Where'd you go?)