

Off By One

Elliot Moss

I count down sheep to sleep
Listening to them laugh
Going numb in all my fears
And skipping all the math

That camera kiss to sleep
Throws me into sharp relief
I'm stumbling down the stairs
I'm stumbling down the stairs
Cause I can't really feel my feet

I count down sheep to sleep
I count down sheep to sleep

I feel safe around safe people
Here's the church and here's the steeple
And at the height of hubris
I make myself numb in all my fears
I've untied all the strings
But can't make myself a man
I'm stumbling through conversation
And can't really feel my hands

I count down sheep to sleep
I count down sheep to sleep

And at the height of hubris
I pretend it can't be done
I was only off by one
I was only off by one

I count down sheep to sleep
I count down sheep, I count down sheep