Count

Make Do and Mend

Scratch your days in the wall.
Count your nights like the friends that never call.
Peel the skin from your fingers 'til there's nothing at all.
You can tell by this mess that this is something you never thro
ugh you'd
Miss.
Is it breaking you down or just breaking your fall?

Oh-oh it's too early to call.
Whoo-oh-oh it's too early to call.
Cause I'm going blind from staring at my feet
You don't be alarmed when you can't find the company I keep.

Keep you ear to ground, ignore the sound of it only getting wor
se,
And crack a smile if it won't crack you first.
Dead-end year spent waiting for a break you don't deserve.

Cause I'm going blind from staring at my feet

You don't be alarmed when you can't find the company I keep.

'Cause I don't mind these fingernails stuck between my teeth,
I'll cross my fingers and pray that they don't break.
I'll pray that I don't one day point them towards the mirror-
glass,
And wonder who I see staring back at me!

One day
Who I am
And what I lack
Won't be the same thing
Won't be the same thing
Won't be the same thing.

Cause I'm going blind from staring at my feet
You don't be alarmed when you can't find the company I keep.
'Cause I don't mind these fingernails stuck between my teeth,
I'll cross my fingers and pray that they don't break.
I'll pray that I don't!

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