

## Counting Song

Matt Pond PA

Counting lines in the poplar  
I got lost about the thousandth time  
Begin again - don't let anything get your mind

Clinically distracted  
Wondered how the light broke through  
If it's more than numbers  
Then on comes the thoughts of truth

The tiles in the floor  
The amount of the teeth  
I can count them with my tounge when i'm tired  
Let's go to sleep one more time for desire  
After enough days every idea disappears

I was lying on my back outside  
Below the shade of poplar leaves  
The moss, grass and brown needles of the evergreen

That was the last time i slipped  
When i thought about the loss of green  
One two three four five six seven eight

Don't try to stop me  
I know what comes next  
After nine i get to ten and then i'm off  
Let's put it aside one last time for desire  
After enough nights every thought will disappear

I got it  
Now i'm off

(counting)