

Count Your Blessings

Mattiel

Your shoes keep turning different shades of blue
The colors of the other fools before you
And skin keeps turning different shades of red
The colors of the other voice that's swimming in your head

Make yourself at home again
Count your blessings, one to ten
Your body will be whole again
Your body will be whole again
Make yourself at home again
Count your blessings, one to ten

Your hands keep turning lighter shades of white
The color of the temperature that's dropping every night
Your pair of shoes are turning back to black
The color of the inner voice that's slowly coming back

Make yourself at home again
Count your blessings, one to ten
Your body will be whole again
Your body will be whole again
Make yourself at home again
Count your blessings, one to ten