

## 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