Counting Sheep

Sarah Blasko

If it's all the same to you I've decided that I'm lacking proof A basic thread of unbelief could Unravel your attempt at truth

You could blame it on her You could pin it on him, that'd be a lie 'Cos there's no subtle dispute or selfless pursuit Those things are marked by what they hide

No surprise that you've found yourself in too deep Blame your checkered past for your lack of sleep But make sure you count your blessings While you're counting, while you're counting sheep

If nothing more remains for you It's decided that you leave confused A simple case of hit and miss you offered something More than you can give

You could blame it on her You could pin it on him but you don't want a fight 'Cause there's no subtle dispute or selfless pursuit Those things are marked by what they hide

No surprises that you've found yourself in too deep Blame your checkered past for your lack of sleep But make sure you count your blessings While you're counting, while you're counting sheep

Asleep in your uncertain future, no one else can tell you What you came here for or read your thoughts If confidence is open-ended, there's no guarantee You'll be protected now when there's no safety house You can't just stay and rest here in my regard for you

It's no surprise that you've found yourself in too deep Blame your checkered past for your lack of sleep Make sure you count your blessings While you're counting, while you're counting sheep