## **Head Count**

## The Copyrights

look up, the cloudless sky is falling and you can't tell wise up, leave while the leaving's good it served you well I know it's all too much to bear

line up, single file in a line that stretches
all through town
I know I'm in denial but if we sing loud then
we still make sound

sized up, taken for what it's worth and that's not much sing loud till hearts and heads are empty our only crutch I know it's all too much to bear

how many of us are there?