Count to Ten

Tina Dickow

There are faces, there are smiles, so many teeth, too many arms
 and legs
And eyes and flashing buttons all around me
Imma watching, Imma breathing, Imma pushing, Imma wishing
That these walls would not be talking quite so loudly
I have burned down once before, I've pulled myself up from the
floor
And I am looking for a reason to stay standing
But sometimes it's just too much, it's not enough, it's somethi
ng else
It's so much bigger than my head, it's too demanding

Sometimes the fastest way to get there is to go slow
And sometimes if you wanna hold on, you got to let go

I'm gonna close my eyes
And count to ten
I'm gonna close my eyes
And when I open them again
Everything will make sense to me then

I have met so many people, we've exchanged so many words
We've said it all and we've said nothing, but it's changed us
I have know a lot of men, some were lovers, some were friends
But all together were they merely passing strangers?
They'll control you with their silence, they'll control you wit
h their words
And you'll control them with your body's coded signals
In the wild, entangled gardens of our insecurities
We lose our heads into each other's hidden pitfalls

Sometimes the fastest way to get there is to go slow
And sometimes if you wanna hold on you got to let go

I'm gonna close my eyes
And count to ten
I'm gonna close my eyes
And when I open them again
Everything will make sense to me then

Sometimes the fastest way to get there is to go slow
Yeah and sometimes if you wanna hold on you have to let go

(One,) I'm gonna close my eyes (two,)
(Three,) And count to ten (four,)
(Five,) I'm gonna close my eyes (six,)
(Seven,) And when I open them again (eight,)
(Nine,) Everything will make sense to me then (ten)