

# Lake Of Tears, Waiting Counting

Maybe a star will fall tonight  
And maybe just one of my eyes will capture the light  
I feel that ease  
and though the stars would better be

Oh, count the ten,  
Make it start  
Make it begin  
It makes it through  
Makes it in  
Moves like a weed in the wind  
Moves right in

Maybe a star will guide the ride  
and maybe the light in my eye has blinded my sight  
I feel that ease  
and though the stars would better be  
Maybe they could fall asleep

Oh, count the ten,  
Make it start  
Make it begin  
It makes it through  
Makes it in  
Moves like a weed in the wind  
Moves right in

I take it through  
I take it in  
Make it start  
Make it begin  
It makes a move  
Makes it in  
Moves like a weed in the wind  
Moves right in