

Taxiride, Counting Down The Days

Long may the sun shine on you
Long may the rain fall on me
I'm having trouble in my head
It comes from the things you said
Now I'm counting down the days

I never told you half the truth
I'd always tiptoed through your room
I can't be sorry for what I've done
I couldn't spoil the fun

Now I'm counting down the days
I'll be counting down the days

And the ocean holds no clues
(The ocean holds no clues for you)
And that plane overhead could be taking you away
I haven't always been this cold
Before the news grows old
I'll be counting down the days
I'll be counting down the days