

Count The Stars, One Last Day

As we sank our souls into the last good moment well ever know yet could I
stop to think about my actions, why I cant control them
I know that, this could be, the last good thing that Ill see
so why should I, even try, to prove what I cant deny
You waited, for this, to say

Just give me one last day, I know you care about me
you think about me, just one last day, I know its not that easy to say you
need me

Time is wasted by the hour and I forget how we got sour
waiting in my patient bed for something that may never come
I know that, this could be, the last good thing that Ill see
so why should I, even try, to prove what I cant deny

How many things could change, when you cant recognize your own face and all
these words I say, could they mean a thing

one last day, I know you care about me, you think about me, just one last
day, I know its not that easy to say you need me

just one last day, this whole world is changing but were not fading just
one last day, I know its not that easy, to say you need me