

# Count The Stars, Pretend

You just lay down slowly, swiftly, crushing nothing  
Catching maybes, maybe I'll try  
And she was born out west to feel  
The sun, the air, her dreams, the perfect sky  
Now maybe everything will be alright  
We'll take it one step back just to kill subtle time  
Was everything always my fault  
No I'll never be, No I'll never see  
No I'll never be the thing you need  
Though through all of this I swear  
That I'll pretend to understand

Fate was not a question less than answers leading as she came around  
I kind to feel like I'm losing you and losing time, and losing all that's true  
Well someday I'll notice you in photographs in ashes of the past  
but you can ever assure me that you'll always stay indestructible too  
I'll pretend to understand my friend, I will pretend