

Count The Stars, Right Behind Me

This is not the end, we've only just begun,
pieces of happiness are the things that I'll miss,
though I can't walk away while I'm still this afraid,
this is for the one, that waits til I get home

you push and pull your fate til it's all you can take,
should I just stick around, would it make you happy,
make you happy because

You were always right behind me, you were always right behind me,
just let go of your your insides, just let go of all of it

This is not the end, because I won't let you go,
you push and pull your fate til it's all you can take,
should I just stick around, would it make you happy,
make you happy because

and if there's more where that came from,
I'd hope to find out someday,
because every breath that I take feels like I'm breathing for two,
I only feel for you