

# Count The Stars, Understanding

Do you take advantage of your time, because you only live once,  
do you ever analyze your life, and find empty spaces,  
and every now and then it seems, like I'm always sinking,  
and every now and then you feel, like you're never living

what was it that made you think, that I could just sit and take this,  
what was it that made you think, this is understanding

There's something in this air tonight, and I am lost for you to find,  
maybe it's for the best to say goodnight

do you ever wake up in the night, and wonder why you're alone,  
do you pay attention to your friends, tell me why you listen,  
and every now and then it seems, like im always waiting,  
and every now and then you feel, there is no escaping

There's something in this air tonight, and I am lost for you to find,  
maybe it's for the best to say goodnight,  
the broken pieces left in me, broken up from everything scatter away,  
can you just say goodnight

and I'm still searching for that something,  
we all look for now you wait for,  
im still searching for that something, we all look for

How could you think about yourself at times like this,  
was it me or my intentions that you miss,  
take them out of me and save them for yourself