

# Steve Kilbey, She Counts Up The Days

At the heart of her outrage  
There lies a veil of tears  
Stories of lost times  
She'll spread among the fields  
And we touched the land  
Of weeds where nothing grows  
And she watched my eyes  
And she knows  
She says love will never stay  
She looked upon our years  
She counted up our days

Watched the sky last night  
Though the topics were aligned  
My vision was obscured  
By the things I couldn't find  
And we touched the land  
A land of weeds where nothing grows

And she watched my eyes  
And she knows  
She says love will never stay  
And she looked upon our years  
And she counted up our days

And we touched the land  
A land of weeds where nothing grows  
And she watched my eyes  
And she knows  
She says, she says that love will never stay  
She looked upon our years  
And she counted up our days  
She says love will never stay  
And she looked upon our years  
And she counted up our days  
It's so irregular