

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