

Holly Conlan

"One Two Three"

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I don't think I understand,
I don't think I speak the language,
Messy girl with shaky hands, I thought I'd be there right
now.
Break my heart before it breaks, stop before I ever
started,
Why would I go raise the stakes?
I could be home by now.
One two three, what am I looking for, for
Four, five, six, seven,
I thought I'd add up to soar much more,
There is nothing left to find,
And there is no one else left to find me,
I made and then changed my mind,
I thought I'd be there by now.
One two three, what am I looking for, for,
Four, five, six, seven,
I thought I'd add up to soar much more.

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