

Jim White

"Counting Numbers In The Air"

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How we get lost
Going from here to there
Counting numbers in the air
Cheekbone to a cool stone wall

See the fireflies in this mason jar
Light my smile like a faded scar
We used to wonder who we are
These days we don't care

How we get lost, how we get lost
Going here to there
How we get lost, how we get lost
Counting numbers in the air

And at times
It seems like we've been here
Before but can't recall
The old familiar signs have disappeared

As in time we conjure from thin air
Maps we pray will carry us
Far away from fear
To some grace we engineer

How we get lost, how we get lost
Going here to there
How we get lost, how we get lost
Counting numbers in the air
Counting numbers in the air

Our life's a song like an old 45
Start to skip in the groove just to stay alive
But when you close your eyes what do you see?

Do stars align to light the way?
As the twilight fades to gray
Will you rise and shine away
Or will you simply one day disappear?
Or will you simply one day disappear?

How we get lost, how we get lost

Going here to there
How we get lost, how we get lost
Counting numbers in the air
I'm counting numbers in the air

We get lost, we get lost
Going here to there
We get lost, we get lost
Counting numbers in the air

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