Paul McDonald "Counting Stars"

Visit "Counting Stars" on MotoLyrics.com

Today's a day,
That I can't seem to get anything done
I can't seem to get anything done
I should've just stayed asleep.

I could be,
Counting stars
On an airplane to Paris in one my dreams
With your cool, kind eyes looking at me
Feeling so sure
From your window seat

I'm tired of waking up
And feeling so lonely
I guess I should've listened
When you sat down and told me
You can't do it all on your own
And baby I'm just trying to wake myself up
But sometimes enough just ain't enough
So give me one more day

Give me one more night today, today.
Lets forget about everyone else
And everything else
Today's our day
Let's forget about everyone else and everything else
For just one day

And we can
Raise a glass
And toast to the love for bringing us back
We will laugh out loud until the sun turns black
No I will never leave you high and dry no more

I'm tired of waking up
And feeling so lonely
I guess I should've listened
When you sat down and told me
You can't do it all on your own
And baby I'm just trying to wake myself up
But sometimes enough just ain't enough
So give me one more day

So give me one more day.

Give me one more night today, today.

Lets forget about everyone else

And everything else

Today's our day

Let's forget about everyone else and everything else

For just one day

All of my life I've been praying for, Begging for, A love pure like you

The work, the stress It wore us out The change of pace It brought me down

But darling I still need you. I will always love you. I will always love you.

Today's a day,
That I can't seem to get anything done
I can't seem to get anything done
I should've just stayed asleep.

Visit <u>Paul McDonald</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.