Andante

Piano

Late-ly I've been
I've been los-ing sleep

Dream-ing a-bout the things that we could be. But ba-by I've been,

I've been pray-in' hard
Said no more count-ing dol-lars,

we'll be count-ing stars. Yeah, we'll be count-ing stars.
I see this life, like a swinging vine.

Swing my heart across the line. In my face is flashing signs:

"Seek it out and ye shall find." Old, but I'm not that old.
Young, but I'm not that bold. And I don't think the world is so-lid.

I'm just do-ing what we're to - ld. I feel some-thing so

right do-ing the wrong thing. I

feel some-thing so wrong do-ing the right thing.
I've been lying dols, singing sleep be. But bno more count that we could. 

Said a bout the things in' hard Dream ing I've been pray. I've been Late ly I've makes me feel alive. Kills me makes me feel alive. Late ly I've been I've been lo-sing sleep__

Dream-ing a-bout__ the things that we could be. But ba-by I've been

I've been pray-in' hard__ Said no more count-ing dol-lars,
we'll be counting stars.
Yeah we'll be counting stars.