

## COUNT YOU TWICE

By John Lipinski

I gaze at your photograph, your face stays on my mind  
I think of what I'm missing, as I close my eyes  
My heart still belongs with you, the one who stays behind  
The path to fame and fortune, is calling when I rise

And as we drive away, and I move from town to town  
To feed the dream's ambition, we still have bills to pay  
I write the songs and sing the words, and travel by greyhound  
With my guitar friend, a pad and pen, remembering what they say...that

Distance makes a heart grow fonder, you know, I think that's nice  
But, this old road takes a piece of your life, can I pay that price  
While I'm away, each and every day, thoughts of you suffice  
When I count my blessings, I always, count you twice

I often think of days gone by, the road is a lonely place  
Too many hours in a day, that give you pause to think  
Should I go home, tired of being alone, but, then I see your face  
Reminding me of our mission, we always stay in sync

Long distance means, you're over yonder, by keeping me apprized  
We stay in touch, it means so much, without you, there is no prize  
When days and thoughts get cloudy, from you, I seek advice  
When I count my blessings, I always, count you twice

Though, I'm a lonely man, my life with you is paradise  
You're always there, you always care, your dreams, you'd sacrifice  
Throughout the storms, you kept me warm, even when I'm cold as ice  
When I count my blessings, I always, count you twice  
Reminding me, life's temptations, turn virtue into vice  
When I count my blessings, I count you, more than twice