

## Call From You

Anxious

Well I've noticed  
That it's been a while since we last spoke  
And I'm wondering  
If you often feel that same lump in your throat

The one that keeps me from asking how  
How you are and what you're doing now

And I think about  
This a lot more than you think that I would  
And I'm staring  
At our messages longer than I should

It's easier to pull at the strings  
Than just to sit quiet and believe  
That I've done nothing like it seems  
This is all too much for me  
This is all too much for me  
But in the morning I'll try again

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How you are and what you're doing now  
It's easier to pull at the strings  
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