

# Split My Soul

Capsize

I called it perfectly  
I'll never be content with myself  
Classically me  
I called it perfectly  
I think you fit, fit right next to me  
So please stay

Tired and fading  
Am I still the same person you used to know?  
'Cause it never feels the same  
Holding on to something that isn't you  
Violent and empty  
I'll never understand me like you do  
I'm moving through so blindly  
Can't paint the colors that you're so used to

I just wanted to  
Promise you some type of forever  
In wake of just watching you  
Walk away  
And oh my god  
The things I'd do  
To keep you right next to me  
I need you right next to me

Day after day  
I breathe in the feeling of withdrawal  
Until my lungs are filled  
With the empty space between us

Day after day  
I breathe in the feeling of withdrawal  
Until my lungs are filled  
With the empty space between us

So split my soul into two and wear me out  
Thinner than you ever have before

I just wanted to  
Promise you some type of forever  
In wake of just watching you  
Walk away  
And oh my god  
The things I'd do  
To keep you right next to me  
I need you right next to me

I need you right next to me  
I need you right next to me  
I need you right next to me  
I need you right next to me