

down from the high

Dylan Conrique

I haven't cried, or cracked the ice
No, you and I, we've just been fine
We've just been fine, hmm-mm
My head's a mess, I'm second-guessing
Finding exits, don't know why
I don't know why

I wish you're making me stay
Say something wrong to me, babe
I hate to call you this late

But I know that good turns into goodbye
And oh, it's a long fall down from the high
I know the clouds, they'll find a blue sky
And they'll pour the rain the second I think we're safe, so
Baby, I'm holding my breath
They ain't found us yet
Don't tell me you love me
Don't let me forget that
Good turns into goodbye
And oh, it's a long fall

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It's hard to love me
When I'm only thinking of what happens next
What happens next, hmm-mm
Are you the one that holds the sun
And keeps the storm from rolling in
Does that exist?

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