

## Older

Gracie Abrams

Pinch me now  
You're caught in my crossfire  
Fell into my arms but they got tired  
We were so good, weren't we?  
Till it just stopped working

Almost like we tore out the same page and  
Left a lot of room for new mistakes  
You never quite let me in  
When you felt cracks again

I stopped waving a flag  
I just dropped all caring for that  
I went quiet  
And you went cold  
Guess that happened  
When we got older

Humor me  
Could taking a break be the better thing?  
Just letting each other breathe  
Won't you just look at me?  
Or am I too draining?

You spent hours awake holding back  
I know I'm to blame for the small talk and tip toeing over  
Guess that happened when we got older

You spent hours awake holding back  
I know I'm to blame for the small talk and tip toeing over  
Guess that happened when we got older