

Versions of Us

Kele

[Kele Okereke:]

Fall back, fall back
You lost the right to come at me
Call time or call a truce
Will we make it through the year?
We're doing all the things
We said we'd never do
Bickering behind closed doors
Now, the truth might hurt but lies are worse
Turn to face me
What have I become to you?

See I know I've started to lose you
See I know you've started to slip from my reach
If we could be the best versions of us
We could be
For one last night

[Corrine Bailey Rae:]

Hold back, you're holding back
It's impossible to get to you
I'll try to tear down these walls
My throat is burning
And my hands are sore
We're doing all the things
I thought we'd never do
Silence as an act of war
At night I lie awake
And still there's nothing said
How can we begin again?

[Kele Okereke and Corrine Bailey Rae:]

See I know I've started to lose you
See I know you've started to slip from my reach
If we could be the best versions of us
We could be
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[Kele Okereke:]

And it wasn't my intention
To bring up past resentments
And it wasn't my intention to burn
For once I'd like to be the
One who's held, not holds
Is that alright?
You owe me that