

## Call It Off

Koyo

Feels like the high has gone low  
We broke it down with honesty, I accept what I was told  
Yet here I am stuck mulling on what's already been solved  
Clinging to uncertainty so we don't have to call it off

It's you that makes this sting  
It's you that makes the space between feel  
Painfully inadequate to me

Do you remember that cold night alone?  
I savored every minute, yeah, I wish I would've known  
It won't last, gone too fast, just a part of our past  
But if you're yearning for nostalgia, I'd be over just like that  
I did a couple years sleeping alone, so what's a couple more?  
It's that valued independence that has me begging at your door  
And I want turned I have, ends in sleeping back to back  
You know I'm grateful that I had  
But you should know, should know, should know, should know that

It's you that makes this sting  
It's you that makes the space between feel  
Painfully inadequate to me

It's you that makes this sting  
And everywhere I lay between reminding me  
Of moments that just won't leave  
You or me