

# Call It Even

## Vertical Horizon

I saw an open door  
And I looked inside it  
But I'd no idea  
What you were hidingSo now I'm holding the bag  
And it's heavy  
And the conversation stopped  
So much for friendlyAnd if I told you I was not very good  
At making small talk when I should  
But you have one advantage over me  
At times like this I'm lost at seaWhy can't I see it for what it really is?  
And know it like I know my name  
And if it's all the same I don't like this game  
So let's pack it up and call it evenWell, I'm not the type to speak  
Just to hear my voice  
And I'm sure you'd hear me out  
If you had the choiceBut your words keep coming out  
Never ending and I wonder if I'd have to shout  
And if I told you I was dying of thirst  
And the sky was falling just to make it worse  
Would you just smile and continue on  
As if your mouth had a race to run?Why can't I see it for what it really is?  
And know it like I know my name  
And if it's all the same I don't like this game  
So let's pack it up and call it evenWell I'm glad we had this talk  
I feel better  
And if I've something else to say  
I'll write a letterAnd if I told you you were not very good  
At hearing others when you really should  
Would you just smile and push me away  
You can't be bothered there's still words to sayWhy can't I see it for what it really is?  
And know it like I know my name  
And if it's all the same I don't like this game  
So let's pack it up and call it even