

**Call It**  
**Ron Lynch Chalice 6-7-86 Revised 7-17-93**

When we wake up in the morning, it's unusually quiet  
we sometimes glance at each other as we go about our chores  
and in our conversations, there's always something left unsaid  
both of us are thinking, there has to be something more

Sometimes it's easy, to just call it being moody  
or preoccupied, or stressed, or just plain tired  
are both of us just hanging on, in our individual ways  
can we recognize our time together has just about expired

CHORUS:  
We've called it Love,  
we've called it fun  
we've called it being trapped  
with no place to run  
we've called it just about everything  
under the sun  
I think the time has come  
to call it over and done

I'm getting tired of answering, where were you last night  
and I know you're tired of waiting for me to walk in the door  
You and I are both exhausted, from trying to make it fly  
why don't we just call it quits, there has to be something more