Conversations

Finger Eleven

Something changing The secret is building Almost over and somehow seems a beginning Losing focus It must be boring Looking forward never turns out the wrong way

Conversations alone Complicate us together on our own Conversations alone So alone

No one calling But someone is bound to reply No one out there But someone hears every word I know we're playing the same game Easing the conscience by

The road was taken The path led on Til a new one's left to clear The signal's given The show turned on til emotion cut too near

The road was taken The path led on The signals given The show turned on Still receiving And still believing The time that you take isn't gone

Keep us from together on our own Together on our own