

A Thousand Conversations

Olivia Newton-John

A thousand conversations on a never ending theme
Seem to linger in my mind like the fragments of a dream
That was once a part of you and remains a part of me
It's the unreal world we lived in that was born of fantasy

You whiled away the hours, making promises that might
Have just changed the world we knew, if they'd only turned out
right
But now I'm a little wise
I can even raise a laugh
At the funny face you pulled on a faded photograph

New days replace yesterdays in time
It's well to bear in mind
That new ways erase
Nothing stays the same
And now you've even changed your name

Forever I'll remember as I pass by on the train
Streets of paradise we loved
Now so few of them remain

Guess it's finally goodbye
Seems we came so suddenly
To the end of childhood dreams
And the way things used to be

La la la la, la la la la, la la la la, la la