

## Conversation Love

Roberta Flack

Throw sad reflections to the wind where they belong  
Surprising things will rise to the top  
And hand-painted dreams flow  
All of the pain has to go and find a space  
For love will come and take its place.

Full time illusions always hurt you in the end  
And haunting ghosts can replay their part  
To keep tender smiles down  
Don't let them turn you around  
The answer's clear your love has always been right here.