

# It All Fades Away

Stan Rogers

An unfinished conversation  
In a picture of the past,  
Like the one that I just found of you,  
Among many that I had.  
I remember I saw you laughing  
With my camera close at hand,  
We were minutes from a quarrel  
And forever from understanding.

You were just a bit excited  
and a little more displeased,  
How you hated candid pictures  
When I took them just to tease.  
Then you told me I was crazy,  
I said I was born that way,  
And we must have said those same two lines  
Twenty times a day.

Now, I'd swear you don't remember why we parted,  
Just like I cannot remember why we loved.  
Ain't it funny how the past  
Takes the better memories last  
'Cause the pain fades away, it all fades away.

An unfinished conversation  
That I'd somehow like to end,  
If I just knew where to find you  
Or where a letter could be sent.  
But I know I'd not be welcome,  
I know you'd nearly die;  
All conversations fade away  
When the love-light leaves the eye.  
Chorus: