

## 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