

Conversation

Ben Rector

This in reverse, fencing is conversation
It's more in forms and moves than words
And everything I know would just be speculation (oh)
And everything I don't is hers

And I'll try
Oh, just to figure you out
And I'll try
Just to forget you

And I suppose the beauty of this situation is that
That I don't know what's on your mind
And in your eyes I lose my reservations
What I wouldn't give to know what's going on behind them
(And I)

And I'll try
Oh, just to figure you out
And I'll try
Just to forget you

If you only knew where I was coming from
Is this ending soon or has it just begun?

If you only knew where I was coming from
Then I would know, then I would

If you only knew this was ending soon my love
If you only knew