

Small Talk

Dave Barnes

Standing in the baggage claim
Trying to keep my hands from shaking
Grab a coffee it's just something to do

Coming home ain't nothing new
But this time our hello is different
Under circumstances we didn't choose

I turn up the radio
It's my little way to tell you
You ain't gotta fill up all this space

So much we could talk about
Could we just talk about the weather
Those conversations have their time and place
It's okay

Sometimes the truths too hard to face
Sometimes there's things we don't need to say
Sometimes a little says it all
Small talk

A couple days clothes, a suit and tie
Not a whole lot that I brought with me
Didn't plan on staying here too long

Familiar faces asking bout
How things with me are turning out
To spare me the reminder of what's gone

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Something to hold us steady
Until our hearts are ready
And we know what to say

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Sometimes the truths too hard to take