

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.