

Jon McLaughlin, Conversations

I finding out that wasn't your real name
I called it out but you never came
You're leaving me
In this fantasy
That we made our lives out to be

Could it be that I never saw
All the writing written on the wall
Oh, taking half of the fantasy
That we made our lives out to be
Could it be I can't believe you're gone
Stranger things have happened
And everyone moves on

But I, I can't let this get out
If we avoid confrontations
We'll live on in conversations
But please keep this to yourself
Let's keep as much of how it was
How it is then they won't find out
Find out(2x)

I'm finding out I cannot be alone
I'm stumbling over things you use to own
It's getting hard to give them back,
When I'm getting used to living in the past
Could it be my phone is off the hook
And I'll pretend it's you I just won't love

But I, I can't let this get out
If we avoid confrontations
We'll live on in conversations
But please keep this to yourself
Let's keep as much of how it was
How it is then they won't find out
Find out(x2)

Could it be I can't believe you're gone
Stranger things have happened,
And everyone moves on

But I, I can't let this get out
If we avoid confrontations
We'll live on in conversations
But please keep this to yourself
Let's keep as much of how it was
How it is then they won't find this out
Find out, Find out, Find out
(2x)