

# Olivia Newton-John, A Thousand Conversations

(Bruce Welch/Hank Marvin)

A thousand conversations on a never ending theme  
Seem to linger in my mind like the fragments of a dream  
That was once a part of you and remains a part of me  
It's the unreal world we lived in that was born of fantasy

You whiled away the hours, making promises that might  
Have just changed the world we knew, if they'd only turned out right  
But now I'm a little wise  
I can even raise a laugh  
At the funny face you pulled on a faded photograph

New days replace yesterdays in time  
It's well to bear in mind  
That new ways erase  
Nothing stays the same  
And now you've even changed your name

Forever I'll remember as I pass by on the train  
Streets of paradise we loved  
Now so few of them remain

Guess it's finally goodbye  
Seems we came so suddenly  
To the end of childhood dreams  
And the way things used to be

La la la la, la la la la, la la la la, la la