

# Chris Corner, You're The Conversation (I'm The C

You're the conversation, I'm the game  
Photographs paint mistakes in your suitcase  
So listen, conversation, I've lost the way  
I want to be the fool in your suitcase.  
Soldier, shine on, with your conscience open  
And the curtain falls in with the drums  
Soldier, come on, when the final chord plays  
And the chorus comes  
You're the conversation, I'm the game  
You take my confidence from sane to brave  
Make me strong, push me on and take a chance  
Learn to jump the waves, so questions, are we playing?  
Is your card an ace?  
Am I the joker in your hand or a friend on a bad day?  
More than speaking, more than thinking  
Silently you're on my side  
No disguise, no hide and seeking  
Mouth to mouth you saved my life  
Soldier, shine on, with your conscience open  
And the curtain falls in with the drums  
Soldier, come on, when the final chord plays  
And the chorus comes  
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