

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
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