

# Denison Witmer, Dain

I look out my window  
I'm catching the view  
Where Queen Streets meets Chestnut  
One block west of you  
The strange conversations will set your heart free  
Our strange conversations lift burdens from me  
My friend  
Come back again

Now we're back in my place  
With Morsey on play  
And you missed your riddlin  
You're truest when

Our strange conversations will leave us amused  
You're faster and clearer, you seem less confused  
My friend

What you're impressed by  
I get depressed by  
What we rely on  
Is our strength we get by on