

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