

# Fifteen, Communication

Where have all the good times gone, when we were together, and life was fun  
I wanted to give you the Moon and the Sun, and share my life with someone  
I didn't want to change your life, I just wanted affection, not a wife  
I didn't want to steal your individuality, and it wasn't just about sexuality  
I used to think of your smile to myself  
But now my life's a guessing game  
Communications, broken down, Communications, broken down  
My head is spinning round+round you pick me up then push me right back down  
I just wish things could be the same, I know they can't go on this way  
Sitting here on my birthday, wondering what can I do or say  
To bring your friendship back my way, A million times I want to say  
If you didn't feel so far away: I'd be picking flowers for you again today  
But if you leave me in the dark today: I'll just have to be on my way  
Hoping, you'll follow, my trail of tears, to work things out someday