

Finger Eleven, Conversations

Something
Changing
The secret is building
Almost
Over
And somehow seems a beginning
Losing focus
It must be boring
Looking forward never turns out the wrong way
(Speaking with no one)

Conversations alone
Complicate us together on our own
Conversations alone
So alone

No one
Calling
But someone
is bound to reply
No one
Out there
But someone hears every word
know we're
playing the same game
Easing the conscience by
(Speaking with no one)

Conversations alone
Complicate us together on our own
Conversations alone
Keep us from being alone
Alone

The road was taken
The path leads on
Til a new one's left to clear
The signal's given
The show turned on til emotion cut too near

The road was taken
The path led on
The signals given
The show turned on
Still receiving
And still believing
The time that you take isn't gone

Keep us from being together on our own
Together on our own