

# 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