

Weta, Conversations

You know I don't believe this anymore
And no one believes me now anyway

The conversation is the thing that goes around with you
The conversation is the thing that goes around

And I can't sleep
And I can't eat
But I'm all right
'Cause I
I've got you

As I wake into my dreams
And fall down a thousand stairs
I get up again and take one step until I get there
I don't know what I might find
It gives me peace of mind
As I sit and feel the presence of your loving hands

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