Conversations with Myself

Drowners

Where you going and how long until you're back,
To forget what, what I just lost track,
I go to places where we used to go,
The empty bedroom has been feeling cold.
You must be busy, I've not heard from you for a while
Feeling lonely, no I'll be your light
My one track mind isn't treating you quite as kindly as I'd have liked
But, conversations with myself
Conversations with myself
When I find the words I want to say
The door is locked and I can't find a way out.
I trash the photos that you read i saw today
I just assumed that you wouldn't mind anyway
It struck me strange you never considered saying anything along the lines of those.
Conversations with myself
Conversations with myself
When I find the words I want to say,
The door is locked and i can't find a way out.
Conversations with myself
Conversations with myself
Wooah
Struck me strange that you had left
Oh those, conversations with myself.
When I find the words I wanna say,
The door is locked and I can't find a way out.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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