

# One Way Conversation

Courtney Jaye

One by one  
The children laugh and stare  
At the boy down the road that nobody knows and nobody cares  
He doesn't look like the rest of them  
Cause he won't dress like the rest of them  
Nobody cares about the boy on Northman Street  
In between the light of day  
He wants more than anything  
In between the light of day  
To find his way out of here  
Dinner conversation  
Passes him right by  
No one cares about his stories they call them lies  
Dreams of finding a way  
Dreams of being on stage  
Nobody cares he's finding his way up Nothing Street  
In between the light of day  
He wants more than anything  
In between the light of day  
  
To find his way out of here  
In between the light of day  
He thinks he's going to make it  
In between the light of day  
If he could only take it  
This is the time  
This is the place  
We all go our separate ways  
No turning back  
This is the time  
This is the place  
We all go our separate ways  
No turning back  
No turning back  
No turning  
Your going to be a star someday  
Your going to be a star someday  
You tell me  
Someday

You tell me

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