One Way Conversation

Taking Back Sunday

One by one
The children laugh and stare
At the boy down the road that nobody knows and nobody cares
He doesnt 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 was 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 seperate ways
No turning back
This is the time
This is the place
We all go our seperate 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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