

Some Conversation

**I'm taking off this hat and walk into the sun
I'm changing this and that and things
I'm done with everyone
I'll slip into the sea and turn my back on sand
And diamonds that may be, or not, I'll play the final
hand.**

**To check it all and throw it all away
But I would always wait for you.
I'll pass my time in sleep
With dreams that make me weep
And all I want's an explanation.
The little time I need
The time you won't concede
And we require some conversation.**

**I'm checking down this list of things that stay undone
And running hard when called upon - I'm done with
everyone.
I'll step into the air, my face against the ground
And foot prints that may lead or not or never let me
down.**

To check it all and throw it all away

But I would always wait for you.

I'll pass my time in sleep

With dreams that make me weep

And all I want's an explanation.

The little time I need

The time you won't concede

And we require some conversation.

The final demand that colours your smile

All hidden from view – that burns me,

Freeze me, deceive me and you.