

# Jon McLaughlin, Conversations

I finding out that wasn't your real name  
I called it out but you never came  
You're leaving me  
In this fantasy  
That we made our lives out to be

Could it be that I never saw  
All the writing written on the wall  
Oh, taking half of the fantasy  
That we made our lives out to be  
Could it be I can't believe you're gone  
Stranger things have happened  
And everyone moves on

But I, I can't let this get out  
If we avoid confrontations  
We'll live on in conversations  
But please keep this to yourself  
Let's keep as much of how it was  
How it is then they won't find out  
Find out(2x)

I'm finding out I cannot be alone  
I'm stumbling over things you use to own  
It's getting hard to give them back,  
When I'm getting used to living in the past  
Could it be my phone is off the hook  
And I'll pretend it's you I just won't love

But I, I can't let this get out  
If we avoid confrontations  
We'll live on in conversations  
But please keep this to yourself  
Let's keep as much of how it was  
How it is then they won't find out  
Find out(x2)

Could it be I can't believe you're gone  
Stranger things have happened,  
And everyone moves on

But I, I can't let this get out  
If we avoid confrontations  
We'll live on in conversations  
But please keep this to yourself  
Let's keep as much of how it was  
How it is then they won't find this out  
Find out, Find out, Find out  
(2x)