

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 alright
My one track mind isn't treating me
Quite as kindly as I'd have liked but did you go

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, woah
Struck me strange that you had left
All those, conversations with myself
When I find the words I wanna say
The door is locked and I can't find a way out