An unfinished conversation
In a picture of the past,
Like the one that I just found of you,
Among many that I had.
I remember I saw you laughing
With my camera close at hand,
We were minutes from a quarrel
And forever from understanding.

You were just a bit excited and a little more displeased,
How you hated candid pictures
When I took them just to tease.
Then you told me I was crazy,
I said I was born that way,
And we must have said those same two lines
Twenty times a day.

Now, I'd swear you don't remember why we parted, Just like I cannot remember why we loved. Ain't it funny how the past Takes the better memories last 'Cause the pain fades away, it all fades away.

An unfinished conversation
That I'd somehow like to end,
If I just knew where to find you
Or where a letter could be sent.
But I know I'd not be welcome,
I know you'd nearly die;
All conversations fade away
When the love-light leaves the eye.
Chorus: