

In Conversation

The Juliana Theory

This agitation
Revisits me
I wanna communicate
So freely

But when you talk to me
I don't think that I understand you
So hesitation would tell, tell me
Help me to think before, before I speak

But when you talk to me
I feel as if I can't control it
Can we just agree
Cause you when you talk to me
I feel as if I can't control it
Can we just agree

In conversation
I fail miserably
I want to be someone else
Whenever I speak

Cause when I talk to you
I don't think that you understand me
Can we just agree?
Cause when I talk to you
I don't think that you understand me
Can we just agree?

Conversation is amazing when we're free to say things people of
ten won't because they hate themselves
These situations almost daily have a way of making people under
stand that all of us are one
But isolation and division will be our destruction, if we can't
communicate
So as I contradict myself, and forget all I've said, I am free