The Dangling Conversation:

Capo 5

**C** **G** **D** **G** **D** **C** **C** **G** **Em**

**C** **G** **D**

It's a still life water color

**C** **G** **D**

Of a now late afternoon

**C** **G** **Am**

As the sun shines through the curtain lace

**G** **Em**

And shadows wash the room

**G**

And we sit and drink our coffee

**F** **E**

Cast in our indifference, like shells upon the shore

**D**

You can hear the ocean roar

**C** **G** **D** **G** **D** **C**

In the dangling conversation, and the superficial sighs

**G** **Em**

The borders of our lives

**C** **G** **D**

And you read your Emily Dickenson

**C** **G** **D**

And I my Robert Frost

**C** **G** **Am**

And we note our place with bookmarkers

**G** **Em**

That measure what we've lost

**G**

Like a poem poorly written

**F** **E**

We are verses out of rhythm, Couplets out of rhyme

**D**

In syncopated time

**C** **G** **D** **G** **D** **C**

And the dangling conversation, And the superficial sighs

**G** **Em**

Are the borders of our lives

**C** **G** **D**

Yes we speak of things that matter

**C** **G** **D**

With words that must be said

**C** **G** **Am**

Can analysis be worthwhile

**G** **Em**

Is the theater really dead?

**G**

And how the room is softly faded

**F** **E**

And I only kiss your shadow, I cannot feel your hand

**D**

You're a stranger now unto me

**C** **G** **D** **G** **D** **C**

Lost in the dangling conversation, And the superficial sighs

**G** **Em**

In the borders of our lives