

## **In:Aviate**

# **"Conversations With The Scenery"**

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Girl, you know that I can teach you to dance but I can't  
make you move  
I can't make you hear the music no, that's up to you  
Upon first touch he had you screaming out in lust  
His words were nothing short of captivating and right  
now they're all that you want to trust, but you have a  
hard time believing liars don't you? She asked me,  
"what's the difference between gossip and gospel and  
what does it mean to believe? And if you do will all of  
your sins come back to haunt you?" It's time to stop  
preaching and start practicing  
They've had enough of your self-righteous speaking.  
Stop trying to justify, everyone know you're living a lie  
But there's a little truth in every lie now isn't there?  
Blending with the scenery, so carefully they sway  
We looked so beautifully, but they never looked our  
way  
I loved how it fit, not too tight around the hips  
I'll wear you on my arm, you'll taste her on my lips  
And now your breathing has sped up  
Soft songs have set the mood, the soundtrack of your  
day to day  
If this is the last dance, don't stand still

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