

## Stephen Duffy "Charlotte's Conversations"

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Autumn rhythm sweet submission  
And the cheekbones you bequeathed  
Is it over is it ever  
'Till they sell the air they breathed.  
The stars are dead although they still shine  
In Charlotte's conversation  
Loves old sweet song  
The epilogue to Charlotte's conversations.  
I learnt insanity and sweet vanity  
Cases related history  
Did I choose this now can I lose this  
Selfish blues to posterity.  
The stars are dead although they still shine  
In Charlotte's conversations

Loves old sweet song  
The epilogue to Charlotte's conversations.  
You don't need a song to sing  
You don't need a book to read  
You don't need me.  
Was it only empty pockets  
That brought me here to you  
>From the back room to the honeymoon suite  
The sour perfection grew.  
The stars are dead although they still shine  
In Charlotte's conversations  
Loves old sweet song  
The epilogue to Charlotte's conversations.

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