

## Conversations in My Mind

Tell me I'm not the only one having conversations in my mind,  
About random things that trespass thru in no relation to the time  
It could be about yesterday, or tomorrow, or nearly anything.  
One thing I've often noticed is that there rarely is reasoning.

There's no single pattern or thread that ties it all together,  
Or at least that's how it use to be, but now I wonder whether  
A dialogue has started between my mind and heart,  
About the idea of you, how the conversation may one day start.

Sometimes it seems so silly as it begins inside my head,  
As I imagine your voice's softness and exactly what it said,  
"Excuse me, I'm sorry, I didn't mean to bump you there,"  
"I swear it was an accident, I should take much better care."

I smiled, winked, and laughed, saying, "I've heard that all before!"  
Nervous laughter gives me away, as I feel the need to rush the door.  
But you say, "Hey wait a minute, I have a question for you, stranger."  
What's the hurry, slow down a minute, I promise I'm no danger."

The brush your fingers give my hand and that smile stops me in my tracks,  
Lost for words now with goofy smile, as my former confidence now lacks.  
You asked me some question then, and I have no idea what it was,  
All I know is how my heart reacted and what it always does,

When I see you now, and as the ages have slowly passed,  
Since that conversation, all the memories that have amassed.  
Thanking God for how we met and how we together grew  
How our lives transpired, travelling life's adventure, me and you.

Wait a second... There I go again, you see, I did it just once more,  
Even while I'm writing here, I never know just what's in store,  
The conversations in my mind, I have no control of how they go,  
But a life of conversation with you, I'll want forever, this I know.