

Kosheen, Out Of This World

Momentary sensory promises
Moments cut like shots of broken glass
Somewhere between sublime and the ridiculous
Is where we go to mend the broken heart

Feeling like a child
And you're looking like a man
You wanna make it pride
Feeling like you can

Out of this world
Ou of our hands
Out of control
His beauty unfolds
Again and again
Out of this world
And little to the blue
Found me
Found here
To you

Not the best of times
To give a benefit
Waste of all this love affair, we've lied
We're so close together, yet so separate
Couldn't we've risen it if we tried?

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