

# Strangelove, Time For The Rest Of Your Life

Try to remember the time  
for the rest of your life is close by,  
Christ - I've remembered again  
that the rest of my life's wandering by,  
And it's killing me  
It is killing me  
It is killing me  
Cause inside me it feels like I'm falling,  
But I can't let go, no I can't let go,  
Just holding on to the life that holds me  
cause I can't let go  
No I just can't let things go.  
The dream that I had  
Was a dream in a waking world  
Just a dream that I had  
In my dreaming world  
That I had was a dream in a waking world  
And it's a waking world  
So why do I always return here  
just to try and forget for a while  
Christ - what on earth will it  
take me to realise  
I can't get out of my mind  
No-one will love you in a thousand years  
No-one will love you in a thousand years  
No-one will love you in a thousand years  
No-one will love you in a thousand years  
What I want to know  
Is what I want to love  
Is what I want to love now.