

# Further Seems Forever, For All We Know

All that you thought you'd never have  
You hold in your hands  
All that you thought you'd never love  
Is right here above you  
It's cruel

All that you thought would disappear  
Is waiting right here  
And all that you hold deep in your soul  
Can never be sold

For all we know, these days are all numbered,  
But things could get better I know,  
Cause I'll be the first and the last one to go,  
Lord it's a cruel, cruel world  
For all we know,  
These days are all numbered  
And things will get better I hope,  
Cause I'll be the first and the last one to go,  
Lord it's a cruel, cruel world without love

It's a cruel, cruel world without love