

The Cure, Out Of This World

When we look back at it all,
As I know we will
You and me, wide-eyed
I wonder will we really remember
How it feels to be this alive
And I know we have to go
I realise
We only get to stay so long
We always have to go back to real lives
Where we belong
Where we belong
Where we belong

When we think back to all this
And I'm sure we will
Me and you, here and now
Will we forget the way
It really is
Why it feels like this
And how?
And we always have to go
I realise
We always have to say goodbye
Always have to go back to real lives
But real lives are the reason why
We want to live another life
We want to feel another time
Another time
Another time
To feel another time

When we look back at it all
As I know we will
You and me, wide-eyed
I wonder will we really remember
How it feels to be this alive

And I know we have to go
I realise
We always have to turn away
Always have to go back to real lives
But real lives are why we stay
For another dream, another day
For another world, another way
For another way

One last time before it's over
One last time before the end
One last time before it's time to go again