

World Without Sundays, Out Of Range

I want you
I want you to tell me how
I want you to tell me just how did we get here
And why is it only me that we always talk about

Forever
Forever since you called
It seems like forever it's been since you called me
My first name and I don't know what that means
But it can't be good

' cause we're out of range
And we're too far to change the way we feel
So let's say now before it's too late
When it's over we'll start again

In the morning
In the morning I look at you
In the morning I look at you and think to myself
Why did I do this again I don't know what I'm supposed to do

So I'm running
I'm running while you sleep
I'm running while you sleep, I don't think I can keep
This in any longer but maybe it's time that we both should know

That we're out of range
And we're too far to change the way we feel
So let's say now before it's too late
When it's over we'll start again.