

# 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