

# The Cure, Where The Birds Always Sing

The world is neither fair nor unfair  
The idea is just a way for us to understand  
But the world is neither fair nor unfair  
So one survives  
The others die  
And you always want a reason why

But the world is neither just nor unjust  
It's just us trying to feel that there's some sense in it  
No, the world is neither just nor unjust  
And though going young  
So much undone  
Is a tragedy for everyone

It doesn't speak a plan or any secret thing  
No unseen sign or untold truth in anything...  
But living on in others, in memories and dreams  
Is not enough  
You want everything  
Another world where the sun always shines  
And the birds always sing  
Always sing...

The world is neither fair nor unfair  
The idea is just a way for us to understand  
No the world is neither fair nor unfair  
So some survive  
And others die  
And you always want a reason why

But the world is neither just nor unjust  
It's just us trying to feel that there's some sense in it  
No, the world is neither just nor unjust  
And though going young  
So much undone  
Is a tragedy for everyone

It doesn't mean there has to be a way of things  
No special sense that hidden hands are pulling strings  
But living on in others, in memories and dreams  
Is not enough  
And it never is  
You always want so much more than this...

An endless sense of soul and an eternity of love  
A sweet mother down below and a just father above  
For living on in others, in memories and dreams  
Is not enough  
You want everything  
Another world  
Where the birds always sing  
Another world  
Where the sun always shines  
Another world  
Where nothing ever dies...