

# 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.