

# Out Of This World

Edwyn Collins

I've been prayin', I'm prayin' that you come to your senses  
Cause whilst you bask in the warmth of the sun  
We're vulnerable and defenseless  
There are so many people, who've come to depend on you  
There are even some impressionable fools to whom you are a guru

And return to them and you say, "Love is in this season"  
But the seasons change and what will you believe in  
When the winter comes that's when I'll be leavin'  
I'll leave to find a way to break out of this world  
Yes, there's got to be a way to break out of this world

You were burned, yours is a love that smolders, so hard to heal  
That you're carrying the weight of the world upon your shoulders  
Not that it amounts to much but I'd help you if I could  
Now, don't waste your breath refusing my help but so many understand

And return to me and you say, "Love is in this season"  
But the seasons change and what will you believe in  
When the winter comes that's when I'll be leavin'  
I'll leave to find a way to break out of this world  
Yes, there's got to be a way to break out of this world

And return to me and you say, "Love is in this season"  
But the seasons change and what will you believe in  
When the winter comes that's when I'll be leavin'  
I'll leave to find a way to break out of this world  
Yes, there's got to be a way to break out of this world  
Yes, there's got to be a way to break out of this world