

## For All We Know

Further Seems Forever

Cruel, cruel, cruel  
Cruel, cruel, cruel

All that you thought, you'd never have  
You hold in your hands  
All that you thought, you'd never love  
Is right here above you

It's cruel, cruel, cruel  
Cruel, cruel, cruel

All that you thought would disappear  
Is waiting right here  
And all that you hold deep in your soul  
Can never be sold

For all we know, these days are all numbered  
But things could get better, I know  
God, 'cause I'll be the first and the last one to go  
Lord, it's a cruel, cruel world

For all we know, these days are all numbered  
And things will get better I hope  
God, 'cause I'll be the first and the last one to go  
Lord, it's a cruel, cruel world without love

It's a cruel, cruel world without love