

Out Of This World

Kosheen

Momentary sensory promises
Moments cut like shards of broken glass
Somewhere between sublime and the ridiculous
Is where we go to mend the broken heart
Feeling like a child
And you're looking like a man
You wanna make it pride
Feel like you can't
Out of this world, out of our heads
Out of control is beauty unfolds again and again
Out of this world and little to the blue
From me, from here, to you
Not the best of times to give a benefit
Please, dove all this love affair, we'd like
We're so close together, yet so separate
Couldn't realize it if we tried?
Feeling like a child
And you're looking like a man
You wanna make it pride
Feel like you can't
Out of this world, out of our heads
Out of control is beauty unfolds again and again
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