

# Something Out Of This World

Swing Out Sister

Drifting  
Open to persuasion  
Lonely as a cloud on a summer's day

Waiting  
Searching for a reason  
Walking 'til the breeze blows the mist away

Wherever thoughts are fading fast  
And losing track of time  
There's always something even better  
If you change your mind

Something out of this world  
Something wonderful  
Something out of this world  
Something wonderful

Breathing  
Seconds turn to hours  
Innocence surrenders to yesterday

Growing  
Like a city flower  
Pure amongst the dirt where the children play  
Whenever melancholy falls like shadows in your mind  
There's always something left behind the scenes for you to find

La  
Whenever dreams are fading fast and losing track of time  
There's always something even better if you lose your mind

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