Out of This World

When we look back at it all as I know we will You and me, wide eyed I wonder... Will we really remember how it feels to be this alive?

And I know we have to go I realize we only get to stay so long Always have to go back to real lives Where we belong Where we belong Where we belong

When we think back to all this and I'm sure we will Me and you, here and now Will we forget the way it really is Why it feels like this and how?

And we always have to go I realize We always have to say goodbye Always have to go back to real lives

But real lives are the reason why We want to live another life We want to feel another time Another time...

Yeah another time

To feel another time...

When we look back at it all as I know we will You and me, wide eyed I wonder... Will we really remember how it feels to be this alive?

And I know we have to go I realize we always have to turn away Always have to go back to real lives

But real lives are why we stay For another dream Another day For another world Another way For another way...

One last time before it's over One last time before the end One last time before it's time to go again...