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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...
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