

# Living in Another World

**Talk Talk**

Better parted  
I see people crying  
Truth gets harder  
There's no sense in lying  
Help me find a way from this maze  
I can't help myself

When I see tenderness before you left  
That even breaking up was never meant  
But only angels look before they tread

Better parted  
I see people hiding  
Speech gets harder  
There's no sense in writing

Help me find a way from this maze  
I'm living in another world to you  
And I can't help myself

Did I see tenderness where you saw hell  
Did I see angels in the hand I held  
God only knows what kind of tale you'd tell