If you could guess how the world will end
Would pockets of dreams, be emptied in two co-end
And scattered like leaves
We'll be right at the bar
And everyone looks like someone you used to know
In the fog of city
And how could you love?
And how could you forget, so quickly
Where you were, when you loved me, and you loved me, hurts

Is love everywhere?
Is sadness everywhere?
So I'll keep moving, I keep moving on

If you could guess how the world will end Would pockets of dreams, be emptied in two co-end And scattered like leaves
Was it the way that you woke
And the hat that you wore, or maybe that laugh
You're overly friendly,
But it's so strange and, you must remember

There's love everywhere
There's sadness everywhere?
So I'll keep moving, I keep moving