

Out

Iwan Rheon

Out for the night
In the middle
How could we fight?
In plain sight
In the mirror
How could we fight?

If it's impossibly good
It's not impossibly bad
You're immeasurably cool
I'm indestructibly glad
The way you're touching my face
The way we entered the race
How we both love this song
Because we just get along

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Fair play freedom is not free
But it's sure something to be
The cultivation of core
And the talk of the trees
You know we never did say
But just can't let time decay
As we're unwrapping gifts
And dismissing dismay

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Oh we like what we like
Out for the night

Oh no, I won't give it up
And I won't let it down
In the hubbub of heat
And the tears of a clown
In these mystery hours
The transcendence of powers
An exchange of belief
A transaction of flowers

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