

# 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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In plain sight  
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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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