out of.

Do we know what we're doing? Is this just a dream? Does a dream really die, when the dreamer awakes? A moment's all it takes To live out a lifetime, and every move I make. I fantasie how it could be From the briefist encounter, a little house in the country. Be careful what you wish for Cause what will be will be, if it's meant to be. And we should stop what we start, before somebody gets hurt, Before we're out of control, and we're digging a hole we can't climb Feels like forbidden love, we just can't get enough But we should know better, but we're digging a hole we can't climb ou (What will be, will be, will be) Do we know what we do? Is this just a dream that our future is unseen? And does a dream really die, when the dreamer awakes, to a far greate Is there ever a right time, to give it up so easily, And let love be. We could stop what we start, before somebody gets hurt, Before we're out of control, and we're digging a hole we can't climb out of. Feels like forbidden love, we just can't get enough But we should know better, but we're digging a hole we can't climb ou t of. (Do we know what we do?) We go deeper, deeper, deeper We go deeper, deeper, mmm....deeper (What will be, will be, will be) (Deeper, deeper, deeper) (What will be, will be, will be) (Deeper, deeper, deeper) Be careful what you wish for What will be will be, if it's meant to be. We could stop what we start, before somebody gets hurt,

Feels like forbidden love, we just can't get enough But we should know better, but we're digging a hole, we can't climb o ut of.

Before we're out of control, and we're digging a hole we can't climb

Stop what we start, before somebody gets hurt, Before we're out of control, and we're digging a hole we can't climb out of.

Feels like forbidden love, we just can't get enough But we should know better, but we're digging a hole, digging a hole, oh yeah.