

Something Out Of This World

Swing Out Sister

Drifting
Open to persuasion
Lonely as a cloud on a summer's day

Waiting
Searching for a reason
Walking 'til the breeze blows the mist away

Wherever thoughts are fading fast
And losing track of time
There's always something even better
If you change your mind

Something out of this world
Something wonderful
Something out of this world
Something wonderful

Breathing
Seconds turn to hours
Innocence surrenders to yesterday

Growing
Like a city flower
Pure amongst the dirt where the children play
Whenever melancholy falls like shadows in your mind
There's always something left behind the scenes for you to find

La
Whenever dreams are fading fast and losing track of time
There's always something even better if you lose your mind

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