

## A Way Out. A Way Through.

Ultravox

Perfecting what's mine  
From now and all time  
Devoted to everyone

This could not survive  
It's hard to see how  
This page is left unturned

I. choose. everything. I feel  
I. run. anywhere. to see where a way  
A way out, a way through

The river of fear  
Runs certainly clear  
Over the darkest day

Can I explain?  
Time after time  
The pages we burn

I. choose. everything. I feel  
I. run. anywhere. to see where a way  
A way out, a way through  
A way out, a way.

I. choose. everything. I feel  
I. run. anywhere. to see.

A way out, a way.  
A way out, a way through  
A way out, a way.