

Further Seems Forever "For All We Know"

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Cruel, cruel, cruel
Cruel, cruel, cruel

All that you thought, you'd never have
You hold in your hands
All that you thought, you'd never love
Is right here above you

It's cruel, cruel, cruel
Cruel, cruel, cruel

All that you thought would disappear
Is waiting right here
And all that you hold deep in your soul
Can never be sold

For all we know, these days are all numbered
But things could get better, I know
God, 'cause I'll be the first and the last one to go
Lord, it's a cruel, cruel world

For all we know, these days are all numbered
And things will get better I hope
God, 'cause I'll be the first and the last one to go
Lord, it's a cruel, cruel world without love

It's a cruel, cruel world without love

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