

Postmark Twain "Our Escape"

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If this world
Ever started making sense then
We would never need a reason
To put our trust in each and every single feeling.
But until that day comes
I have my mind set on believing
That this could be the real thing

You know that I'll be here,
Because this is my fate
To stand beside you dear
As we both find our place
In this world that we live,
Built around hate,
The foundation will give
When we make our,
Make our escape

It feels as if
We've been here once before,
But not in this lifetime,
We're expecting so much more.
So until that day comes
We will still be dreaming
Of how this could be the real thing

You know that I'll be here,
Because this is my fate
To stand beside you dear
As we both find our place
In this world that we live,
Built around hate,
The foundation will give
When we make our,
Make our escape

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