For All We Know

Further Seems Forever

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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