

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.