

# A-ha, Cry Wolf

"Night I left the city,  
I dreamt of a wolf..."

He came from where the winds are cold  
And truth is seen through keyholes  
...strange longings never sleep  
Now he's come where no hearts beat

Cry wolf  
Time to worry  
Cry wolf  
Time to worry now

You can start, but you cannot stop  
You give in, but you can't give up  
You can tell all your desperate jokes  
To a world that puts your  
Love on hold

Cry wolf  
Time to worry  
Cry wolf  
Time to worry now

...the sunken-in eyes  
And the pain in his cries  
A shape in the dark...

Cry wolf  
Time to worry  
Cry wolf  
Time to worry now