

# A-ha, East of the sun

Half of a letter  
Tells half a story  
The way I see it  
It's half the worry  
Where I came from  
I forgot too soon...  
East of the sun  
And west of the moon  
Money talks  
And hey, I'm listening  
I've lived without it  
Enough to miss it  
Where I'm going  
I'll get there soon  
East of the sun  
And west of the moon  
Ooh, never gonna get there later  
You know I wanna get there soon  
Never gonna get there later  
On a desert road to home  
East of the sun  
And west of the moon  
Another day leaves me aching  
I try to wake up  
But something's breaking  
Here inside me  
Deep and hollow  
A sound that no other sound could follow  
I know the pain  
Before the wound  
East of the sun  
And west of the moon