

A-ha, Manhattan Skyline

We sit and watch umbrellas fly
I'm trying to keep my newspaper dry
I hear myself say
"My boat's leaving now"
So we shake hands and cry
Now I must wave goodbye, wave goodbye
Wave goodbye, wave goodbye
Wave goodbye, wave goodbye
You know
I don't want to cry again
I don't want to cry again
I don't want to say goodbye
I don't want to cry again
I don't want to run away
I don't want to race this pain
I'll never see your face again
Oh but how
How can you say
That I didn't try?
You see things in the depths of my eyes
That may love's run dry
No
We leave to their goodbyes
I've come to depend on the look in their eyes
My blood's sweet for pain
The wind and the rain bring back words of a song
And they say wave goodbye, wave goodbye
Wave goodbye, wave goodbye
Wave goodbye, wave goodbye
But you know
I don't want to fall again
I don't want to look this pain
I don't want another friend
I don't want to try again
I don't want to see you hurt
Don't let me see you hurt
I don't want to cry again
I'll never see your face again
How can you say
That I didn't try?
You know I did
You see things in the depths of my eyes
My love's run dry
I don't want to cry again
So I read to myself
A chance of a lifetime to see new horizons
On the front page
A black and white picture
Of Manhattan skyline