A-ha, Mother nature goes to heaven

Wrong
You never got it wrong
You always got it right
But now some time has passed;
You're ever so slightly off
Things you could do asleep
In a not too distant past,
Are trying your patience harder now
And though
Everything moves along
You hope that the rumour's wrong
That Mother Nature goes to Heaven
Right
You never got it right
It always got away
When you had it nailed
It was ever so slightly off
Sending you somewhere else
Than where you had to be
Making it back is much harder now
And though
You're struggling to get on track
It pales somewhat to the fact
That Mother Nature goes to Heaven
And there will be no sadder day
When all my birds have flown away
I'm trying your patience harder now
And though
Everything moves along
You hope that the rumour's wrong
That Mother Nature goes to Heaven
Mmmh, yeah
Mother Nature goes to Heaven