

A-ha, Out Of Blue Comes Green

Father
My wings are clipped
See the steps that made me trip
Now I'm so lonely

Mother
Time's frozen flame
Seem to linger in the rain
Holding me only

Like a river I'm flowing
And there's no way of knowing
If I'm coming or going
I need something to chain me down

But it don't matter
My eyes have seen...
For better
Out of blue comes green

Mother
I have gone wrong
Work my fingers to the bone
All I've been doing
Father
Proud that I am
To be born into such hands
Your love so renewing

And I know I can lose it
Part of life...you can't choose it
As I touched the horizon
It just felt like I'd die soon

Don't matter
My eyes have seen
For better
Out of blue comes green