

A-ha, The Blue Sky

I find it hard to breathe
As life just eats away
At the faces that surround me
They look tired today
The lady at my table
Doesn't want me here
I just want to talk to her

But would she laugh at my accent
And make fun of me
Oh, it doesn't seem like this
Blue sky's here for me

There are no girls in here
As far as I can see
Only pin-up posters
Looking down at me
Watching papercups of coffee
Growing cold before my eyes
All the things I see
That make me realize

I'm in this big world without you
Nothing to my name
Oh, I never knew that
Blue sky meant such pain

I'm dying to be different
In the coffee shop
I've lived on borrowed strength
Now my supplies are cut
Though i'm older than my looks
And older than my years
I'm too young to take on
My deepest fears

Oh, I used to be confused
But now I just don't know
Since you left I've been watching
Blue skies come and go
Since you left I've been watching
Blue skies come and go