

A-ha, Afternoon High

The sunlight hits the corner of your eye
As it bounces off the morning sky
The summer in the 70s fly by
Bye
Daylight hits the corners of your mind
Steals the thought you thought no one could find
Close your eyes and it will rob you blind
Blind
Incidental memories collide
Sentimental reveries abide
Afternoon high

Daylight hits the corners of your mouth
Steals the words that filled you up with doubt
Open up and let them all fall out
Honey smoothes the wrinkles from your bed
Gone are the indentations of your head
Leaving just the frown upon your forehead
Incidental memories collide
Sentimental reveries abide
Afternoon high

Worry works a wrinkle over time
Open eyes and let it rob you blind
Incidental memories collide
People tell me you've been blinded by
On afternoon high
On afternoon high
On afternoon high