

# A-ha, As If

When you point at the sky  
What you hit will be far away  
Funny that  
With the naked eye  
You might look at a star and say  
It's like somebody's playing with us  
It's borderline suspicious

As if  
The hum of the heavens above  
Murmurs from the afterglow  
Will not be mysteries for all tomorrows  
As if  
I'll empty out a lake with a spoon  
Buy a plot of land on the moon  
Where we can hide away  
And tend our sorrows

Will you look at the time?  
I don't know what  
Got over me  
Yes, I do  
Hope you don't mind  
I'll be off  
Momentarily  
For me to intrude  
In this way  
Highly unusual  
You might say

As if  
Like a shirt worn thin thru the years  
I'll let you down the moment I tear  
I can assure you  
That won't happen ever  
As if  
You're standing  
On the edge of a cliff  
Unaware your footing might slip  
I won't be there to push you back  
Forever

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