

A-ha, Cold As Stone

You're back again
You roam the streets
And crack again
You're back again

You're travel-worn
Standing here in the town
Where you were born
It's not your home

The mirror sees you
So alone
...Cold as stone - Yeah

You're not your own
You feel a chill
Go through your bones

You're not your own
There's something wrong
You call the doctor on a phone
He's not at home

So you leave a message
After the tone -
"I'm cold as stone";

Emerald green neon lights above
Sapphire red falls on you below
Cold as stone

Emerald green neon lights above
Sapphire reds fall on you below

You're back again
You send a curse out
In to the night
You're back again

You're travel-worn
Standing here
In the town you were born
It's not your home

The mirror sees you
So alone
...Cold as stone
Cold as stone