

# A-ha, Forest For The Trees

I don't live in a time  
Where the truth prevails  
Things just seem to happen  
On an escalating scale  
They play you for a fool  
To weaken your resolve  
Drowning you in details  
To make you miss the whole

Sunbeams and forget-me-nots  
Beads of amber, parking lots  
From your view you see a lot  
What you really see  
Forest for the trees

I don't live in a world  
Big on clarity  
The way it's coming at us  
So relentlessly  
Where does one thing end  
And the next one start  
And where to begin  
To keep it all apart

Sunbeams and forget-me-nots  
Keys are in the flowerpot  
A rider brings his horse to trot  
All is lost on me  
Forest for the trees

Sunbeams and forget-me-nots  
Awoken by a rifle shot  
From your view you see a lot  
But never the whole piece  
Forest for the trees

We're running out of movie-plots  
Your stomach's tied into a knot  
Crackles as the needle drops  
On a somber melody  
A heartbreak elegy  
Unsurprisingly  
Called 'Forest for the trees'