

# A-ha, Manhattan Skyline

We sit and watch umbrellas fly  
I'm trying to keep my newspaper dry  
I hear myself say, "My boat's leaving now"  
So we shake hands and cry  
Now I must wave goodbye  
Wave goodbye, wave goodbye  
Wave goodbye, wave goodbye  
Wave goodbye  
You know, I don't want to cry again  
Don't want to cry again  
I don't want to say goodbye  
Don't want to cry again  
I don't want to run away  
I don't want to race this pain  
I'll never see your face again  
Oh but how, how can you say that I didn't try?  
You see things in the depths of my eyes  
That my love's run dry, no  
I leave to their goodbyes  
I've come to depend on the look in their eyes  
My blood's sweet for pain  
The wind and the rain brings back words of a song  
And they say, "Wave goodbye  
Wave goodbye, wave goodbye  
Wave goodbye, wave goodbye  
Wave goodbye"  
You know, I don't want to fall again  
I don't want to know this pain  
I don't want another friend  
I don't want to cry again  
I don't want to see you hurt  
Don't let me see you hurt  
I don't want to cry again  
I'll never see your face again  
How can you say that I didn't try? You know I did  
You see things in the depths of my eyes, my love's run dry  
I don't want to cry again  
So I read to myself  
A chance of a lifetime to see new horizons  
On the front page a block  
And white picture of Manhattan skyline