

# A-ha, Over The Treetops

Hey, beautiful farm on the top of the hill  
Whenever I pass by  
I'm thinking I will  
Find someone like you  
Goodbye avenue  
And then I'll be yearning for this too

Over the treetops fly  
Birds in the sky  
Over the treetops high  
High in the sky

Stop calling her restless  
She moves in the sun  
Gets out of the bed past noon  
Closer to one  
I follow her mind  
I follow her blind  
She leaves and I'm two steps behind

Over the treetops fly  
Birds in the sky  
Over the treetops high  
High in the sky

A trip is a fall  
To fall is to trip

She changes how she feels  
About things, that's okay  
It works for me  
I think I like it that way  
No thing is true  
Some thing is false  
Address the child as a whole

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