

# A-ha, The Weight Of The Wind

Your face looked new against the town  
You've come to lose some memories  
Like you came to touch new grounds

But you want to lose  
The weight of the wind  
Rests hard on your shoulders  
It's bringing you down  
The one that you love  
Will never be found

You speak into the falling rain  
Words you'd lost, but found again  
I see their snakey arms entwined  
So clear and cruel  
In your jealous mind

But you've got to lose  
The weight of the wind  
Hard on your shoulders  
Getting you down  
The one that you love  
Will never be found