

A-ha, True North

As the crow flies
In a line from A to B
No more false starts
Just find your way to me

Due north
You just have to believe

We'll sail to the end of the world
But good sailors always return
So hold on to hope
And pray there will be
Fair wind and following sea

As the tide is turning
And I am far from shore
You're the night-time beacon
Guiding me to port

Due north
My true,
True north
We just have to believe

We'll sail to the end of the world
But a good sailor always returns
So hold on to hope
And just pray there will be
Fair winds and following seas

Windward turns
Are how we learn
How to be free

And through the dark
We will sail by the stars
On fair wind and following sea
True north