Morten Harket, Anyone

Anyone
Go tell my girl I've seen the tables turn before
Now there will be no one at the door
Go tell her not to keep the lights on
Anyone
To belong
The weaves of trust can make a man so strong
But, than you know, when a thread is gone ...
Go tell her not to keep the light on
Anyone
It was for real
It was for real
Gone, gone
The wounds of life that used to be so strong
Now a track is deep where we went wrong
Go tell her now I'll keep the light on
For anyone
It was for real
It was for real
Babe it was for real
It wasn't real
It wasn't real