

# Morten Harket, Letter From Egypt

It's a pity to the start  
What happens by itself  
Hmmm mm but even hunger  
We want reaching any longer

You're a fool to use force  
When you walk to open doors  
And see there's night perhaps it falls  
Not for died on

All these stars that shine  
Even if we both were blind  
But something new is gonna come  
We can live someday like if we're gone  
We won't need much space  
We don't need much space (then)

Let me walk you down the streets  
Kicking leaves of my feet  
That's not a sad for us to hear  
But for the blind that are over there  
It's alright baby it's ok  
Everyone's - everyone is on that way  
Have a look around you  
Everybody knows it's getting late

Everybody's gonna be alright  
Everybody's gonna be ok  
Everyone is far  
Everyone is far from home these days

I was walking down the streets last night  
The streets were no longer mine  
While I was heading for the park

My love what can I say  
Tomorrow always will be a very special day

It's alright  
Have a look around you

Everyone that me knows is so far from home these days