

Morten Harket, Should The Rain Fall

And should the rain fall after this
It'll leave no colour on the things I miss
The clouds are empty now inside of me
And in a way somehow I am free
Another mountain there to climb
But I won't look back just to see where I turned blind
Goodbye love, you almost broke my wings
this is my goodbye to that little thing
Well, it takes no colour by the winter snow
Takes no light where the sunshine flows
Takes no damage by the stones I throw
Takes no distance out of this lonely road
Has no taste of the wine that's flowed
Takes no colour of green where the spring explodes
Takes no red where the leaves fill the road
And it has no face
Got no face that I know
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Well it has no face
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Should the rain fall after this