

Riding the Crest

a-ha

You search your mind
That's what it's there for
Check all the whys'
And all the wherefores'
In your mind
You're tall and brave
Riding the crest
Of a high and beautiful wave

You make your movements known
And where you want to be
And everybody knows
That's how it's got to be
In the sheltered morning sun
In the sheltered morning sun

Internally
You make your own rules
You'll have excuses
The ones that you choose
In the end
You deem unsafe;
Riding the crest
Of a high and beautiful wave

You make your movements known...

There comes a time
You don't even know what's missing
Some sugar to make the pill go down
You need a line
A push in the right direction
The sugar that makes the pill go down

True
True to form
True to pre-existing norms
Truly wasted
At a rave
Riding the crest
Of a high and beautiful wave