

Forest For The Trees

a-ha

I don't live in a time
Where the truth prevails
Things just seem to happen
On an escalating scale
They play you for a fool
To weaken your resolve
Drowning you in details
To make you miss the whole

Sunbeams and forget-me-nots
Beads of amber, parking lots
From your view you see a lot
What you really see
Forest for the trees

I don't live in a world
Big on clarity
The way it's coming at us
So relentlessly
Where does one thing end
And the next one start
And where to begin
To keep it all apart

Sunbeams and forget-me-nots
Keys are in the flowerpot
A rider brings his horse to trot
All is lost on me
Forest for the trees

Sunbeams and forget-me-nots
Awoken by a rifle shot
From your view you see a lot
But never the whole piece
Forest for the trees

We're running out of movie-plots
Your stomach's tied into a knot
Crackles as the needle drops
On a somber melody
A heartbreak elegy
Unsurprisingly
Called 'Forest for the trees'