

# The Swing of Things

a-ha

You say the world's an eventful place  
You give me news  
I don't want to know  
You say that I should care  
That I should speak my mind

Oh, but how can I speak of the world  
Rushing by  
With a lump in my throat  
And tears in my eyes  
Oh, have we come to the point of no turning back  
Or is it still time to get into  
The swing of things

Let us walk through this windless city  
I'll go on till the winter gets me  
Oh, "sleep..." you wrote "sleep, my dear"  
In a letter somewhere

Oh, but how can I sleep with your  
voice in my head  
With an ocean between us  
And room in my bed  
Oh, have I come to the point where I'm losing the grip  
Or is it still time to get into  
The swing of things

Oh, when she glows in the dark  
And I'm weak by the sight  
Of this breathtaking beauty  
In which I can hide  
Oh, there's a worldful out there  
Of people I fear  
But given time I'll get into  
The swing of things

Yes, when she glows in the dark and  
I'm struck by the sight  
I know that I'll need this for the rest of my life

What have I done  
What lies I have told  
I've played games with the ones that  
rescued my soul  
Oh, have I come to the point where I'm losing the grip  
Or is it still time to get into  
The swing of things