

A-ha, As If

When you point at the sky
What you hit will be far away
Funny that
With the naked eye
You might look at a star and say
It's like somebody's playing with us
It's borderline suspicious

As if
The hum of the heavens above
Murmurs from the afterglow
Will not be mysteries for all tomorrows
As if
I'll empty out a lake with a spoon
Buy a plot of land on the moon
Where we can hide away
And tend our sorrows

Will you look at the time?
I don't know what
Got over me
Yes, I do
Hope you don't mind
I'll be off
Momentarily
For me to intrude
In this way
Highly unusual
You might say

As if
Like a shirt worn thin thru the years
I'll let you down the moment I tear
I can assure you
That won't happen ever
As if
You're standing
On the edge of a cliff
Unaware your footing might slip
I won't be there to push you back
Forever

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