Over The Treetops

A-ha

Hey, beautiful farm on the top of the hill
Whenever I pass by, I'm thinking I will
Find someone like you, goodbye avenue
And then I'll be yearning for this too
Over the treetops fly
Birds in the sky
Over the treetops high
High in the sky
Stop calling her restless, she moves in the sun
Gets out of the bed past noon, closer to one
I follow her mind, I follow her blind
She leaves and I'm two steps behind
Over the treetops fly
Birds in the sky
Over the treetops high
High in the sky
A trip is a fall
To fall is to trip
A trip is a fall
To fall is to trip
A trip is a fall
To fall is to trip
A trip is a fall
Trip is to fall
She changes how she feels about things, that's okay
It works for me, I think I like it that way
Nothing is true, something is false
Address the child as a whole
Over the treetops fly
Birds in the sky
Over the treetops high
High in the sky
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High in the sky

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