

Stay On These Roads

[A-ha](#)

The cold has a voice
It talks to me
Stillborn by choice
And it has no need to hold
Old man feels the cold
Oh baby, don't 'cause I've been told
 Stay on these roads
 We shall meet I know
 Stay on these roads
We shall meet I know, I know
 Where joy should reign
 These skies restrain
 Shadow your love
The voice trails off again
Old, old man feels the cold
Oh baby, don't 'cause I've been told
 Stay on these roads
 We shall meet, I know
 Stay on my love
You feel so weak, be strong
 Stay on, stay on
 We shall meet, I know
 I know
I know, my love, I know
 Feel the cold
Winter's calling at my home
 Stay on these roads
 We shall meet, I know
 Stay on my love
We'll meet, I know
 So stay on
 I know
 Stay my love, stay on
We'll meet, I know, I know
 Love, I know