

# 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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