

Nothing Is Keeping You Here

a-ha

The lights change on the hill
The air seems strangely still
Everyone's asleep

The floorboards creak at dawn
As you walk out on the lawn
The grass is wet beneath

You think it rather strange
You think it rather weird
It's fair to say that
Nothing is keeping you here
Nothing is keeping you here
Nothing is keeping you here

The phone is off the hook
As you sink into a book
You don't know where you are

From the world; detached
Unto a girl you latched
It never got too far

And everybody talks
And everybody stares
It's safe to say that
Nothing is keeping you here
Nothing is keeping you here
Nothing is keeping you here

And everybody's dawn
And everybody cares
You knew your day to shine
Would come without you here

Come without you here...
Nothing was keeping you here
Nothing is keeping you here