

## Objects in the Mirror

a-ha

You drive down your old street  
Familiar smiles from those you meet  
You've been around been everywhere  
But objects in the rear view mirror  
Are closer than they appear

Looking back is bittersweet  
When the world was at your feet  
Love would make your life complete  
No one makes it on their own

You've come so far  
In your comfortable car  
Now objects in the rear view mirror  
Seem closer than they are

Looking back is bittersweet  
All the world was at your feet  
Love could make your life complete  
Yeah, love could make your life complete  
Teach your heart to skip a beat  
Lift your eyes above the street  
This is where you once belonged

Come on now, its not so bad  
Thinking back on the fund we had  
We can stitch a life together  
With the fibres of the past  
But you cannot make a fleeting moment  
Promise it will last

Looking back is bittersweet  
Love the world was at your feet  
Lift your eyes above the street  
This is where you once belonged

Been everywhere  
And now you're here  
And objects in the rear view mirror  
Seem to disappear