

## Riding the Crest

a-ha

You search your mind  
That's what it's there for  
Check all the whys'  
And all the wherefores'  
In your mind  
You're tall and brave  
Riding the crest  
Of a high and beautiful wave

You make your movements known  
And where you want to be  
And everybody knows  
That's how it's got to be  
In the sheltered morning sun  
In the sheltered morning sun

Internally  
You make your own rules  
You'll have excuses  
The ones that you choose  
In the end  
You deem unsafe;  
Riding the crest  
Of a high and beautiful wave

You make your movements known...

There comes a time  
You don't even know what's missing  
Some sugar to make the pill go down  
You need a line  
A push in the right direction  
The sugar that makes the pill go down

True  
True to form  
True to pre-existing norms  
Truly wasted  
At a rave  
Riding the crest  
Of a high and beautiful wave