

## Stay on These Roads

a-ha

The cold has a voice  
It talks to me  
Stillborn, by choice  
It airs 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...my love  
We shall meet, I know  
I know

Where joy should reign  
These skies restrain  
'Shadow your love...'  
The voice trails off again

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 on my home..