

## Velvet

a-ha

Her skin is like velvet.....  
Her face cut from stone  
Her eyes when she's smiling  
Will never reach home, but hear how she sings

Her touch would be tender.....  
Her lips would be warm  
But when we're together  
I'm always alone  
But hear how she sings

Her skin is like velvet.....  
So I went to her home  
Her place like a palace  
With things you can't own  
Her skin is like velvet  
And hear how she sings  
Hear how she sings...  
Yeah, she sings  
And hear how she sings  
Hear how she sings.