

## Letter from Egypt

Morten Harket

It's a pity to disturb  
What happens by itself  
By greed and hunger  
We won't reach it any longer  
You're a fool to use force  
When you walk through open doors  
And see this night, perhaps it falls  
Not for you and I at all  
All these stars they would shine  
Even if we both were blind  
but something now is gonna come  
We can live some day  
Like if we're gone  
We won't need much space  
We won't need much spare, then

So let me walk you down the street  
Kicking leaves up with our feet  
That's not a sound for us to hear  
but for the blind man over there  
And it's alright, baby it's ok  
Everyone is on their way  
Have a look - around you  
Everybody knows it's getting late  
Baby it's ok  
Everyone is far from home these days

My love, what can I say  
Tomorrow's always been  
A very special day  
And it's alright baby  
It's ok  
Have a look around you...