

Quiet

Morten Harket

Saw you walking by the place
Where we used to meet
Turn your head and disappear
Onto busy street
Nothing mattered
Back when the things were true-
But you were beautiful
You had things to do

The snow has covered every track from me to you
And you will never know, my love, what I think of you

Did you touch the sky,
Like you wanted to?
Did you make a life
The way you told me to?
Would I see it in your eyes,
Just like I used to do?

Things are quiet now,
When I think of you
Have you made a life
Or are you quiet too?
Like a plane across the sky
Before the sound breaks through -
Have you made a life
Or are you quiet too?

Saw you walking by the place
Where we used to meet
Turn your head and disappear
Onto busy street...