

There Are Many Ways to Die

Morten Harket

Night across the harbour
Nightlight in the sky
I hear the sound of water
Boats are drifting by
I've been waiting here for centuries
I've lost my sense of time
My love, you should have warned me
There are many ways to die

Look at the moon - Cocoon

I'm deep inside this world now
Got to take a step aside
I'm deeper than I ever was
I must have crossed a line
She just stood there in my way
Now I see her all the time
Oh, girl - you should have told me
There are many ways to die

Look at the moon -Cocoon

This wind is blowing through me
It is nothing I can fight
Tomorrow I may lose her
Tonight she's by my side
Her head upon my shoulder
Her angels speak with mine
She was sent me to remind me
There are many ways to die

Look at the moon - Cocoon

watching centuries go by