

When It's Over It's Over

Arid

I hear the ticking of clocks
I hear the ticking of clocks
I'm waiting 'till it stops
I'm waiting 'till it stops
I hear the ticking of clocks
I hear the ticking of clocks
All things measured by time
I'm bding my time
All laid out before me
The signs they implore me
The time has come for me to let you know
When it's over it's over
When it's over it's over
You'll be alright
I hear the ticking of clocks
I hear the ticking of clocks and I
I'm hoping it'll stop
I'm hoping it'll stop and
When you look at me
When you look at me
What is that you see?
What is that you se now?
All laid out before me
The signs they implore me
The time has come for me to let it go
When it's over it's over
When it's over it's over
You'll be alright
When it's over it's over
When it's over it's over
You'll be alright
When all you had and all you once believed in
When all you had and all you held so dear
disappears
I don't know wich way the wind will blow
When it's over it's over
When it's over it's over
You'll be alright
When it's over it's over
When it's over it's over
You'll be alright
You know you will be fine