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The late sun shone on Botanic Park
Then a cloud came and it got dark
Through the light taste of spring I could smell cheap wine
Which some people typically drank neath the 'No Alcohol' sign
I couldn't seem to get the day through
It ain't over, baby blue
I won't say it if it's not true
Like a regular Mathieu Delarue
A light rain fell over Belfast town
Old men were smoking in the alley at around three
On the autumn wind I heard a mother sigh
Somewhere in the distance I could hear children crying
I couldn't seem to get the day through
It ain't over, baby blue
I won't say it if it's not true
Like a regular Mathieu Delarue
The moon shone bright, but what floored me
The alluring beauty of the shadows cast by the trees
Like a noble knight stood an old church spire
And the air was filled with smoke from the night fires
I couldn't seem to get the day through
It ain't over, baby blue
I won't say it if it's not true
Like a regular Mathieu Delarue
(It ain't over
It ain't over
It ain't over
It ain't over)
Oh well, I tried, I cried and I filled the pages (It ain't over
It ain't over, baby blue
(It ain't over) The words, they made me ageless
It ain't over, baby blue
(It ain't over) The fire burned up love and rage
It ain't over, baby blue
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(It ain't over) I bent the bars and fled the cage, yet

It ain't over