

It's Over

Glen Campbell

If time were not a moving thing
And I could make it stay
This hour of love we share would always be
There'd be no coming day
To shine a morning light
Make us realize our night
Is over

When you walk away from me there
Is no place to put my hand
Except to shade my eyes against the sun
That rises o'er the land
I watch you walk away somehow
I have to let you go now
It's over

If you knew just how I really
Feel you might return and yet
There are so many times that people
Have to love and then forget
Though there might have been a way
I have to force myself to say
It's over

So I turn my back and
Turn my collar to the wind
Move along in silence
Tryin' not to think at all,
Send my tired feet before me
Walk the silent street before me
It's over
It's over