

Over

Kings of Leon

I see the grass beneath me
I smell the winter sky
And think to myself
Don't pass me by
You dance in strange conditions with strangers of the night
I see you're crazy and so am I

You bled out red and blue
The boys of NYU, they saw you coming from miles away
Nothing is quite as homey, we dive in sunny days
I see you Kenny, you castaway

Oh, don't say it's over
Don't say is over, anymore
Oh, don't say it's over
Don't say it's over, anymore

Bright lights, that made the city
[?] on Christmas eve and all the good times, we've ever seen
The roles we played together
The slaps across my face
My face brings new reason you write the scene

Oh, don't say it's over
Don't say is over anymore
Oh, don't say it's over
Don't say it's over anymore

My angel hovers over
The light comes crashing in
I know it's how this here story ends
I'll hang around forever, until you cut me down
I'm crossed and ready to face the crowd

Oh, don't say it's over
Don't say is over anymore
Oh, don't say it's over
Don't say it's over anymore