

# Over The Atlantic

Lewis Watson

I thought I heard the angels sing,  
But you probably didn't hear a thing.

Over the Atlantic,  
They were singing out your name  
I wish that it got carried to you by the waves

Over the Atlantic,  
To be where you are  
Oh, to be where you are.

And keep your eyes bright  
You know I'd swim to you my love  
High tide  
And I don't care if it takes me under

Bright eyes  
You know I'd swim to you, my love  
High tide  
And I don't care if it takes me under

I've been without you now for 65  
Only more day till I fly  
Over the Atlantic

What a glorious wait it's been  
Felt the sea separate our skin  
But I'm coming back  
I'm coming back

To be where you are  
Oh, to be where you are

And keep your eyes bright  
You know I'd swim to you my love  
High tide  
And I don't care if it takes me under

Bright eyes  
You know, I'd swim to you my love  
High tide  
And I don't care if it takes me under

And keep your eyes bright  
You know I'd swim to you my love  
High tide  
And I don't care if it takes me under

Bright eyes  
You know I'd swim to you my love  
High tide  
And I don't care if it takes me under