

Over the Moon

The Innocence Mission

I'm over the moon, taller than clouds.
I'm sailing along, smiling out loud.
Windows, doorways, you can't hold me,
branches never hold me, no.
I'm over the moon.

Can this be the same day of all rain
when I was down in and there was no sky?
Now windows, doorways, you can't hold me,
branches never hold me, no.
I'm over the moon.