

# Sondre Lerche, It's Over

It's not over at all  
You're just trying to smile  
I know perfectly well  
Such are things we both know  
and we think we should say  
just to organize the stains  
Systems reveal their construction these days  
as we escape to drift further away  
We know the stars go out one night  
but I can't tell you anything you wouldn't know  
So nothing has been lost

It's not over at all  
If my thoughts could be here  
they'd advise you to leave  
It's not easy, I know  
making hard things look small  
But we're dying to try  
You have revealed your conclusion by chance  
I have replaced you at little expense  
We know the stars go out one night  
but I can't think of anything I haven't told  
Still, nothing has been lost

When you could use the words reserved for a sad song  
You'll find you've spent them up on God and everyone  
Like anyone before

It's not over at all  
You're just trying to smile  
I know perfectly well  
It's not over  
but oh, if my thoughts could be here  
They'd advise you to leave  
We will be cold where the lights are all out  
but at least we can think without reason or doubt  
I don't know much about this world  
but I can tell you one thing as I pass you by  
Nothing has been lost