

# Blue October, Over

When I had you  
When your love would pull me through  
When nights were long  
When your love would make me strong  
When time, regretful to say, in the gentlest way over you  
Maybe I should follow your lead and turn as is it never meant a thing to me

When you're flying with your head down, feeling blown away  
When you're battered and bound by all the things you say  
When you're sleeping with the lights on, staring all the way  
When you're heading for a fall then roll over to me, to me, roll over to me

When I had you  
When your arms would hold me true  
When nights were long  
When your love would make me strong  
When time, regretful to say, just go you own way and you do  
Maybe I should swallow this pride and turn as is it never meant a thing to me

When you're flying with your head down, feeling blown away  
When you're battered and bound by all the things you say  
When you're sleeping with the lights on, staring all the way  
When you're heading for a fall then roll over to me, to me, roll over to me

If we can take the chances, then there's nothing that we can't do  
If we can take the chances, then there's nothing, nothing, that we can't do

When you're flying with your head down, feeling blown away  
When you're battered and bound by all the things you say  
When you're sleeping with the lights on, staring all the way  
When you're heading for a fall then roll over to me, to me, roll over to me