Howard Jones, Over And Above

Half past 12 on a Friday night everything's wrong and it doesn't feel right
Tried to talk to someone in the bar she didn't like my face I didn't get far
When you grow up you're gonna walk big strides just like me
When you grow up you're gonna hit the big time wait and see
And I listened to his guiding voice like a man who overhears God

Over and above what I'm capable of
You couldn't take the weight of my purest innocence
Over and above what I'm capable of
You couldn't take the weight of my purest innocence
Are you over

So tall daddy used to tower above him symbol of unreachable
Time fades icons of perfection cruel result but not intention
His values are not the ones I choose he's failed in himself
In the blaze of his pride an independence expressed
Not there is no guiding voice like a man who loses God

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And a man can't understand his father 'til he becomes a father too
Now his own son's expectation becomes his own hearts burden new
Dad I didn't understand the pressure could it bring them back together

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