

Jann Arden, Over You

I died
When I heard your voice
After all this time
I poured over ancient letters
Poured over faded pictures
Poured over the last forgiveness
I thought I was
Over you
Over you
Over you
Over you
Fly by
Like a colored dream
That leaves your mind
My tears running like molasses
Heart finally collapses
Inside the beautiful
The ugliness will hide
I though I was
Over you
Over you
Over you
Over you
Words hardly heal rejection, you
Can't expect me just to lay down
And let you kiss it all away
It's too late
I died
When I heard your voice
After all this time
I thought I was
Over you
Over you
Over you