

# 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 thought 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