

# Shawn Colvin, Now The Day Is Over

Now the day is over  
Night is drawing on  
Shadows are beneathing  
Steal across the sky  
Give to little children  
Visions sweeter thee  
Guard the sailors all sing  
On the deep blue sea  
When the morning awakens  
Then the eye arise  
Fresh and pure and sinless  
In the holy eyes  
And give to little children  
Visions sweeter thee  
Guard the sailors all sing  
On the deep blue sea  
On the deep blue sea