

It's Over

[Glen Campbell](#)

If time were not a moving thing and I could make it stay
This hour of love we share would always be
There'd be no coming day to shine a morning light
Make us realize our night is over When you walk away from me there is no place to put my hand
Except to shade my eyes against the sun that rises o'er the land
I watch you walk away somehow I have to let you go
Now it's over If you knew just how I really feel you might return and yet
There are so many times that people have to love and then forget
Though there might have been a way
I have to force myself to say it's over So I turn my back I turn my collar to the wind
Move along in silence tryin' not to think at all
Send my tired feet before me walk the silent street before me
Now it's over, it's over

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