Over You

Marie Hines

Promises collecting dust
I guess they got the best of us
Spinnin tires on a dead end road
Couldn't find the ground belowTry to wave the smoke away
Choke on words we couldn't say
Watch our love go up in flames
Embers in the morning rainI'm removing you
I'm returning you
But I'll remember you
Oh and I'll get over youI'll get over you (I swear it, I swear it)
I'll get over you (Ooo, ooo)
I'll get over you (I tell myself that)
I'll get over you
You, over you...Ticking time won't wait for me
Impatient hands while seconds flee
I press your rose in pages past
Brittle leaves aren't meant to lastPromises collecting dust
I guess they got the best of us

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/