Barclay James Harvest, I'm Over You

The summer sun, the winter rain Won't ever change now I'm over you The morning light, the evening night Won't ever change now I'm over you I'm over you, now I'm over you Now I'm over you

Clouds in the sky, birds flying by Won't ever change now I'm over you A young child's cry, a lover's sigh Won't ever change now I'm over you I'm over you, over you, now I'm over you

Without your love
The morning light hurts my eyes
Without your love

The evening skies make me cry Without your love I'd be no place at all I'd be lost without you

Clouds in the sky, birds flying by Won't ever change now I'm over you A young child's cry, a lover's sigh Won't ever change now I'm over you I'm over you, over you, now I'm over you I'm over you, over you, I'm over you I'm over you, over you, now I'm over you Now I'm over you, over you, I'm over you I'm over you, over you, I'm over you