

# Elvis Presley, It's Over

(Rodgers)

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  
And 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 over the land  
I watch you walk away  
Somehow I have to let you go  
Cause 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  
Oh there might have been a way somehow  
I have to force myself to say  
It's over

So I turn my back,  
Turn my collar to the wind  
Move along in silence  
Trying not to think at all  
I set my feet before me  
Walk the silent street before me  
Now it's over

If time were not a moving thing  
And I could make you stay  
This hour of love we share  
Would always be  
There'd be no coming day  
To shine a morning light  
And make us realize our night is over

It's over