

# Reamonn, It's Over Now

Who decides when the time has come to role the dice?  
And say goodbye  
Should be fight or try to see it from the other side  
There's black or white  
Who was right never seems to be the question why  
Just close your eyes

You know  
It's over now  
It's over now  
Time to face the music no need for excuses  
It's over now  
It's over now  
I'm picking up the pieces in a cardboard box of reasons

I'm feeling light  
Now the weight of leaving passes bye  
With time  
Wrong or right  
No one else can save you from the nights  
And your mind  
Sorry eyes staring round the room  
A port to cry  
I'm saving lives

You know it's over now  
It's over now  
Time to face the music no need for excuses  
It's over now  
It's over now  
I'm picking up the pieces in a cardboard box of reasons

And if you think of it like child's play  
Life is just a colour book of rhymes  
You gotta paint by the numbers

Thank God  
It's over now  
It's over now  
Time to face the music no need for excuses  
It's over now  
It's over now  
I'm picking up the pieces in a cardboard box of reasons

It's over now  
Thank God  
It's over now  
Thank God  
It's over now  
It's over now  
Time to face the music no need for excuses  
It's over now  
It's over now  
I'm picking up the pieces in a cardboard box of reasons  
It's over now