

Shawn Colvin, Now The Day Is Over

Now the day is over
Night is drawing on
Shadows are beneathing
Steal across the sky
Give to little children
Visions sweeter thee
Guard the sailors all sing
On the deep blue sea
When the morning awakens
Then the eye arise
Fresh and pure and sinless
In the holy eyes
And give to little children
Visions sweeter thee
Guard the sailors all sing
On the deep blue sea
On the deep blue sea