If I Could Just Get Over You

Connie Smith

See the sun how bright it is this morning take a look at all th ose skies of blue See the pretty flowers how they're blooming It will be a grand world when I get over you See the dewdrops watch them how they glisten Feel that tender breeze tiptoeing through Hear the songs the little birds are singing it will be a grand world when I get over you

But my life doesn't dwell oh anything forlorn I can't see to find my way around now that you're gone See the little children hear them laughing And I wonder do you hear those night winds too Somewhere that moon's a shining down on lovers It will be a grand world when I get over you Yes it's such a grand world but I can't get over you