

## Move Things Over

### Ocean Colour Scene

I bless you well, won't you move things over  
The night is moving and and I've set my foolish fate  
The moon is cold, lets move over  
The night is moving and and I've set my foolish fate  
So I stop and stare

Here comes your eyes  
Here comes your eyes  
Do they really smile  
Your eyes really smile

And the morning sings, it won't give over  
The blue awakening comes to your bed  
The moon is cold, well lets move over  
The night is filled to the edge and you've said your things  
So I stop and stare

Here comes your eyes  
Here comes your eyes  
Do they really smile  
Your eyes really smile

Move things over  
Move things over

So I stop and stare

Here comes your eyes  
Here comes your eyes  
Do they really smile  
Your eyes really smile