

## Over It

### "Latter Days"

Visit "[Latter Days](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

What a beautiful piece of heartache  
This has all turned out to be  
Lord knows we've learned the hard way  
All about healthy apathy

I use these words pretty loosely  
There's so much more to life than words

There is a me you would not recognize, dear  
Call it the shadow of myself  
And if the music starts before I get there  
Dance without me, you dance so gracefully  
I really think I'll be okay  
They've taken a toll, these latter days

Nothing like sleeping on a bed of nails  
Nothing much here but our broken dream  
Oh, but baby, if all else fails  
Nothing is ever quite what it seems

And I'm dying inside to leave you  
With more than just cliches

There is a me you would not recognize, dear  
Call it the shadow of myself  
And if the music starts before I get there  
Dance without me, you dance so gracefully  
I really think I'll be okay  
They've taken their toll, these latter days  
They've taken their toll, these latter days

Tell them it's real  
Tell them it's really real  
I just don't have much left to say  
They've taken their toll, these latter days  
They've taken their toll, these latter days

Visit [Over It](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.

