What you, what you see is something you can't distinguish, Something you know that you love. What you, what you need is something she'll never be. I think it's time to let you go.

Better ask the Captain. Do it now. Do it before we drown.

It's too late, it's too late
I think the tide has come to wash you out,
Wash you away from here.

Here comes the storm, it's moving in and swallowing Like the bottom half of an hour glass And we're running out of space.

Better ask the Captain.
Do it now.
Do it before we drown.

It's too late, it's too late
I think the tide has come to wash you out,
Wash you away from here.

Empty ocean is all we see,
The north star is all we need.
This time is probably right for everyone to say their goodbyes.
May day May day she said to me,
However it's too late
Captain, oh Captain, we've lost our direction.

It's too late
It's too late
It's too late.

It's too late, it's too late
I think the tide has come to wash you out,
Wash you away from here.