

# Never Too Late

Alison Moyet

I saw a face, grey as the cold December  
A face I know, not the one that I remember  
I wanted to hide but I cant run out on you forever  
(Milky eyes like opal stones  
Staring through a stained glass window  
It's never too late to change your mind  
Looking through a stained glass window)  
It's never too late

I know a man, couldn't change the peace that stands between us  
But these open hands are empty bowls to fill  
(Come for the one who pays the most  
You don't get thanks for loyalty)  
And all your friends, they've gone and sold you down the river  
They've got your phone book now  
(Once your life was a fiery feast  
Now it's just a burning ember)

It's never too late  
We'll get it back together  
It's never too late  
Release me from this sorrow

Will you never learn, love knows no bounds  
Beggar or a king, it will bring you down  
Fool may I be, cant give up the ghost that haunts me

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