

# It's Not Too Late

Chely Wright

The clock is ticking loud as thunder  
In this silent room  
The morning comes and I wait to see  
If it dawns on you  
That I can't make what little love you give me  
Be enough  
And I'm just a tick away from giving up

But it's not too late for you  
To turn this thing around  
And say the words to keep me here  
But do it now  
'Cause love is slipping through our hands  
One moment at a time  
But it's not too late  
For you to change my mind

The rings we're wearing on our hands  
Are made of the purest gold  
But what we're doing to each other  
Is getting old  
And now, the pedestal I've put you on  
Is crumbling, too  
But it's in your power to make it good as new

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And say the words to keep me here  
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'Cause love is slipping through our hands  
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But it's not too late  
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In this silent room  
But it's not too late  
For you to change

It's not too late for you to change my mind  
It's not too late for you to change my mind