

## Too Late

M83

I look into your eyes  
Diving into the ocean  
I look into your eyes  
Falling!

Like a wall of stars  
We are ripe to fall

I look into your eyes  
Diving into the ocean  
I look into your eyes  
Falling!

Like a wall of stars  
We are ripe to fall

And if you are a ghost  
I'll call your name again  
And if you are a ghost  
I'll call your name...

You, always