

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