

## Now It's Too Late

Smokie

Morning came so quickly  
On the summer nights in June  
I often love so easily  
Like riding on the moon  
And I can still remember  
It'd last until September  
Ain't it funny how the autumn wind blows cold  
Times were good though times were hard  
We could take it all  
I never gave it too much thought  
To the writing on the wall  
Tried so hard to mend it  
To fake it and pretend it  
But ain't it funny how love can slip away  
Now it's too late my love  
Now that we're saying goodbye  
And it's too late my love  
Can't say that we didn't try  
We had it all my friend  
What good is living if we pretend  
Never forgiving and in the end  
It's gone and it's too late  
The way you walked the way you talked  
The way you smiled at me  
The way you laughed the way you cried  
Still haunts my memory  
We felt our love come and go  
When the feelings gone it hurts you so  
The words you can't believe in anymore  
Now it's too late my love...  
Now it's too late my love...