

## Too Late

The Paper Kites

Magnetic, you're pulling me in with the words you don't say  
Cinematic, this chemistry coming through  
You're always in my head  
Branding your fire on my lips  
But this still won't work, no

No love you have come too late  
No love you have come too late

Such darkness  
But I know your face cause I learned it as if I was blind  
In the moment  
I feel like I am and I hate that I know it so well  
You're always in my head  
Searing your thoughts in to my skin  
But this still won't work, no