Might be too late, but now I'd love to hear your voice Reading words can only do so much for me You're out of touch and I'm not even reaching out Give me something real, give me something real

I'd put the whole world in reverse for you Retrace the steps that I once thought I knew The less I sympathize The less you pull through Again I'll try, yeah

I'll call you at a better time
To let you know that everything's alright
Now theres no excuse
When it all come down to size
I never meant to keep you waiting

Another page from the calendars ripped out
The clock stopped ticking
I no longer hear a sound
Lost track of days
Wasting away as time goes by
Slowly finding out what really matters to me now

I would put the world on pause for you
And notice things you never thought I knew
The less I sympathize
The less you pull through
Again I'll try, yeah

I'll call you at a better time
To let you know that everything's alright
Now theres no excuse
When it all come down to size
I never meant to keep you

The less I sympathize
The less you pull through
But I still try, yeah

I'll call you at a better time
To let you know that everything's alright
Now theres no excuse
When it all come down to size
Now theres no excuse
When it all come down to size
Now theres no excuse
When it all come down to size