

Too Late

Tony Lucca

I wonder what she's thinkin'
Keeping to herself.
A holy host of bad dreams,
She keeps 'em on her shelf.
There's hidden inspiration
Deep within her soul-
She keeps it all together,
While I'm losing control.
See she caught me dreamin'
Lookin in her eyes.
A kiss upon her shoulder,
And then I realized-
If I could only give her,
Every part of me.
No more second guessin' one more lesson
Of love and honesty.

You've given me your everything now, baby.
I hope it's not too late
To tell you that this heart
Has been all mine for so long,
And now I just can't wait, said I just can't wait.

Now I just can't wait to give it all to you.
Said I just can't wait to give it all to you.

She paints for me her love songs.
Embraces me with words.
She speaks to me so sweetly,
A truth I never heard.
She fills me with this freedom,
To give so openly.
Like a burning candle, hope I handle,
This flame of honesty.

You've given me your everything now, baby.
I hope it's not too late
To tell you that this heart
Has been all mine for so long,
And now I just can't wait, said I just can't wait.

Now I just can't wait to give it all to you.
Said I just can't wait to give it all to you.

Why this indecision? Why these feet of clay?
Fate of such precision. I'm praying that you...
...Praying that you stay.
I think I felt your heart beat in the palm of my hand
but now it's just too late.