Not A Moment Too Soon

Tommy Stinson

So tell me what is wrong
Your pretty white knuckle's about to bleed
You're holding on for dear life now
You ain't holding on to me
And I saw this magic piece of clay
And you saw a burning at the stake
They're both up on the same wall now
As I saw you start to shakeWe fall apart
We fall together
We're getting worse
We're getting better
Not a moment too soon
Not a moment too soon
Not a moment too soonSee these skies of blue
Can't you see the flowers smile at you
Oh there's clouds inside your eyes now
Where everything there is dying too
And I want to hold you if I can
Like there's nowhere else to stand
But you're nowhere to be found now
And there's nowhere you can landWe fall apart
We fall together
We're getting worse
We're getting better
Not a moment too soon
Not a moment too soon
Not a moment too soon
Not a moment too soonThere are things I wish I could say to you
And days I wish I didn't think they were true
There are days I wish I'd never met you
And days I wish there were more of you
That weren't slipping from my viewNot a moment too soon
There are things I could say to you
Not a moment too soon
And days I wish I didn't think they were true
Not a moment too soon
Yeah I would tell we're not strangers
Not a moment too soon
Say goodnight, it hasn't faded

Not a moment too soon

Songwriters
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