Too Late Too Soon

Will Varley

Crossed that great ocean of time
The memories come sailing
Like the waves on the back of your mind
They slowly start breaking
To the sound of a tune
And the smell of perfume in the evening
Where the band used to play
Then they would get up and say they were leaving
And some of those waves they crash on the cliffs
They come beating
In eye of the storm when everyone else is still sleeping
Well that's where I saw you
The foot of the wave like a mountain
Well I could not tell if you were laughing or if you were drowning
We first met in that little back room
Too late too soon
Too late too soon
I lost my way
Sometime ago
I remember
Beneath the part of your dreams
A letter it seems
I could not send it
Now the places I go
There's no way to know if you're still wondering
If you still wear the same scent
Or which song I meant to be humming
In the small room above us
Two aging lovers wrote poetry
And the sound that they made
Shook the whole building so quietly
I never believed I could be so deceived
And so blinded
I left a note for myself on my shelf
I hope I never find it
Like the frost when the first flowers bloom
Too late too soon
Too late too soon
I get older

You get younger
And there's only so long
I can hold off becoming my father
See I try and I try but I lose myself in these delusions
Till I'm hiding in an unfinished model of my own surroundings
But we'll meet in the middle
Sometime we'll share the same standing
And just for a day it'll feel like nothing is dying
And we'll scream at the top of our voices that nothing's worth keeping
We'll be born as soon as we wake up
And we will die as soon as we're sleeping
Like the sunset says to the moon
Too late too soon
Too late too soon
Well my head's a war zone
Filled with shadows and tyrants
So head back into that ocean towards the horizon
And you better leave quickly
Before the swells to rough for sailing
And remember that there was nothing here worth saving
And I try to forget you
And try to prepare for this weather
Because I got a feeling that this storm will be raging forever
It was late and the band were packing their things into their vans
And the girls behind the bar were shouting
"Finish up as fast as you can"
Suddenly it cut through the room
I'm sure that's the same perfume
All the things that we'll never do
Too late too soon
Too late too soon
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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