

# 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 too 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.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>