

It's Late

Two People

[Verse 1]

It's late

I still haven't heard from you

You feel good

You'd be asleep, but I'd wake you wide again

Either way, we lost a day again, mmh

We owe so much

I'm caught in your voice

[Verse 2]

Paint me knowing

I don't ask again

Paint me loving

You come fake again

Paint me the fire

You once felt for them

I feel nothing

And you're so numb[Bridge]

How can, how can you say that?

How can, how can you say that?

[Verse 3]

Paint me boring

Creasing your face and then

Paint me soaring

In your eyes begin

To paint me memory

That I can hold within

It's how I feel I'm buzzing

I'm caught in your voice

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