

Late

Dreadlock Pussy

Such a little niggle
The tiniest of touch
So easy to brush aside when everything looks up
But blossomed into chaos
The icy hands of rage reach deep into your system
And pull a piece away
So far away And it's not coming fast enough at all
And it ain't easy to break through that wall
It's not always better to keep those thoughts at bay You know what they say - it's never too late
To wash away the pain
To make it all okay
To start again and clean the slate One too many counters to knock you right around
Splitting hairs halfway to find that middle ground
Endless frustration at another compromise
You want to feel, want to live
Want to see with those eyes
I look into your smile and there's nothing in there to see
You seem so distant to me You know what they say - it's never too late
To wash away the pain
To make it all okay
To start again and clean the slate And I know you need some space to try it your way
But I'm scared you'll go astray What am I supposed to do? Sacrifice my goals?
What am I supposed to do? Stand by and let you go?
Never... You know what they say, it's never too late
But the past has had its way
The leaves have blown and winters here to stay

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