

It's Too Late

Nanci Griffith

You pace the pool and talk about it
And I read my book and think about it
You've walked on water
As I'm turning the page You say, "What's the intrigue here
Of reading when the sky is clear?"
You are in the sun
And I am always in the shade And it's too late to leave you
You know that I will never leave you
It's too late to know you
You don't like to be known You would never hold me
I don't like to be held
I will always love you
In-spite of myself I can feel the weather changing
The leaves are tired and turned with anger
They fall around us like a veil
Of golden tears You have never needed me
And I'm not good at being needed
This season's leaving us
But we will still be here And it's too late to leave you
You know that I will never leave you
It's too late to know you
You don't like to be known You would never hold me
I don't like to be held
I will always love you
In-spite of myself It's late
It's too late Do you miss me when I'm far away?
Do you save me for your rainy days?
My picture on the mantle
Or is it in the fire? It's odd the way the years fly by
They leave us standing side by side
You have been my mystery
And I've been your desire And it's too late to leave you
You know that I will never leave you
It's too late to know you
You don't like to be known You would never hold me
I don't like to be held
And I will always love you
In-spite of myself Yes I will always love you
That's in-spite of myself It's late

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