

# It's Too Late (Vee Brondi & Henrell Bootleg)

## Evermore

Monday morning: Hesitate, I can't get out of bed  
I'd rather go back to the dreams I'm living in my head  
Tuesday evening: Pack my bags, I'm heading out the door  
I left a box of memories lying on the floor Ride on, ride till early morning sun  
Ride on, like the dawning of the day  
It's too late, to let all your feelings show  
Go on, til the night is swept away I'm running from the city lights  
I'm running from this empty life  
I'm running out of time tonight  
I'm screaming out for "Help! Help!" "Slow down, your moving too fast  
Go home, you'll feel better for it  
Oh boy, you better stop dreaming  
It's all in your head!" "Cause it's too late now Ride on, ride till early morning sun  
Ride on, like the dawning of the day  
It's too late, to let all your feelings show  
Go on, til the night is swept away Ride on, ride till early morning sun  
Ride on, like the morning of the day  
It's too late, to let all your feelings show  
Ride on, til the night is swept away

Songwriters

KING, CAROLE/STERN, TONI Published by

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