## Jon Secada, Too Late, Too Sonn

Tender was the night Took an early flight Rushing home tonight Something wasnt right I cant believe my eyes I know I must be dreaming. Did I come home too late, too son You in his arms told me the truth Too late, too soon. I wish I would have known I wouldnt have left you all alone Temptation led you wrong Tell me how long has this been going on Cause I thought our love was strong I guess I must be dreaming. Chorus Did I come home too late, too son You in his arms told me the truth Too late, too soon. What was I supposed to do You had to see it for yourself Cause I thought our love was strong I guess I must be dreaming.