

Llama, Too Much Too Soon

All in all it was a good day
I mean it could've been worse
But I couldn't help but curse
My fate
Once again my timing's all wrong
Once again I'm a little bit too late
I forgot about real-time
So lost in how you remind me
Of the dream that got away
But this all
Too much, too soon for you
In the middle of paradise
I would still cry for the moon
Too much, too soon for you
But if I'd just let this one wait
It'd be too little, too late
Yesterday was the first day
That I felt this way
Just what it was I couldn't say
Maybe it's your playful spirit
Maybe it's your voice
When I hear it I could give thanks
To the heavens above
On the reservoir banks I found love
In the dream that turned me away
But this all
Too much, too soon for you
In the middle of paradise
I would still cry for the moon
Too much, too soon for you
But if I'd just let this one wait
It'd be too little, too late
Too much, too soon for you
In the middle of paradise
I would still cry for the moon
Too much, too soon for you
But if I'd just let this one wait
It'd be too little, too late
All in all it's a good thing
Things worked out this way
We both know you couldn't stay