

# The Coral, Late Afternoon

It's late afternoon  
Smoke fills the room  
The actor sighs  
Dogs barking outside

The night seems the same  
It sleeps in the day  
The actress cries  
For their last goodbyes

It's always this way  
Everytime  
You're passing me by

On days like these  
Walk to the sea  
It's too hard to find  
Mirrors collide

The end of the street  
The place where we meet  
With tears in our eyes  
Stay for a while

It's always the same  
Everytime  
You're passing me by

It's late afternoon  
You enter the room  
The music dies  
And leaves us behind  
It's all just a game  
Everytime