

# Aruna, Too Late For Sorry

Old man, wake up and look at my face  
You may not remember me  
But I've seen you 'round this place  
Take heart, cuz I've got a message for you  
Its crazy, the cruel things little girls can do

But we cant start all over  
Its too late to wish Id been kind  
I carry this weight on my shoulders  
With no way to leave it behind  
The rhythms have fallen in place  
But still I cant face whats been torn  
And its too late for sorry  
Cuz youre not around anymore

Old man, how does it feel to be free?  
Walking on clouds, talking with angels, looking down on me  
Sometimes it seems as if nothing has changed  
I wander these halls, climbing the walls, and still I feel strange

Cuz we cant start all over  
Its too late to wish Id been kind  
I carry this weight on my shoulders  
Cuz nothing makes sense in my mind  
The lines have been twisted and crossed  
A legacy lost and ignored  
But its too late for sorry  
Cuz youre not around anymore

Sometimes I wonder if you wouldve been proud  
Watching me grow to be the girl I am now  
With all my little mysteries sorted out and brushed aside  
But something just doesn't feel right  
The distance between us has been frozen in time  
And it echoes like a song in my mind

Old man, some days its hard to be strong  
Keeping it all together when it all goes wrong  
Balancing, scared I might break if I bend  
Cuz all that I've learned  
From the bridges I've burned is  
Itss never the same again

And we cant start all over  
Its too late to wish Id been kind  
I carry this weight on my shoulders  
Your history entangled in mine  
Now the path is too worn to retrace  
And time wont replace whats been torn  
Cuz its too late for sorry  
And youre not around anymore