

Dreadlock Pussy, Late

Such a little niggle
The tiniest of touch
So easy to brush aside when everything looks up
But blossomed into chaos
The icy hands of rage reach deep into your system
And pull a piece away
So far away

And its not coming fast enough at all
And it aint easy to break through that wall
Its not always better to keep those thoughts at bay

You know what they say - its never too late
To wash away the pain
To make it all okay
To start again and clean the slate

One too many counters to knock you right around
Splitting hairs halfway to find that middle ground
Endless frustration at another compromise
You want to feel, want to live
Want to see with those eyes
I look into your smile and theres nothing in there to see
You seem so distant to me

You know what they say - its never too late
To wash away the pain
To make it all okay
To start again and clean the slate

And I know you need some space to try it your way
But Im scared youll go astray

What am I supposed to do? Sacrifice my goals?
What am I supposed to do? Stand by and let you go?
Never

You know what they say, its never too late
But the past has had its way
The leaves have blown and winters here to stay