

Nuno Bettencourt, Too Late

There you were a mile away
You thought for sure you were in rome
And then I showed up with myself
One second lasts forever

It's too late
But I should have known better
It's too late
You know, I should have known better
It's too late
Yeah, I should have known better
Where do we go from here?

Last time I saw you, your throat was a savage
It opened up my whole chest
My heart fell onto the ground and it
Bruised the grass, made a mess

I remember how the moon was cracked
The clouds were dirty so you went
And drank the light till it was dark
A sudden snow in summer

Too late
But I should have known better
It's too late
You know, I should have known better
It's too late
Yeah, I should have known better
Where do we go from here?

I saw the vertical plunge of a dream
The human pain, the work of art
I fell for your skeleton, diving in deep
The love was deep
Your love was quicksand

I feel the wisdom of your feet
The miles and miles they walked
The night you held the earth between your knees
I couldn't stop the bleeding

It's too late