

The Ataris, When All Else Fails It Fails

You'll be forever an angel
In a sun dress blowing in the sweet September wind.
At least that's how I choose to remember,
And in my heart you'll never love again

Maybe it's too late to regain sight of all that we have lost
Got to hold on to this moment
Don't let go
Maybe it's too late for redemption now.

I see a blanket of pale white snow
On the street side from this doll house full of open words
And the stained glass of the church next door
Casts its light upon this empty room
And your eyes, they used to shine as bright
As northern lights without
The demand to be loved
Is the greatest arrogance
And I can never make you love me again

But when all else fails it fails
Did I fail you?
Will you fail me too?
Because there's nothing that I wouldn't do to hold on to you
But you give me nothing to hold on to.

And maybe it's too late
To keep the one I love from giving up and I,
I guess it's too late for forgiveness
God forgive me!
I guess it's too late for a family now

Everything reminds me of you
Everything reminds me of you

You're an angel in a sun dress
And my heart will never love again...