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Far Too Late

Reference number pt1203

CINDERELLA

Far too late to sing a love song
Now that midnight's come and gone
There's no happy ever after.
I ran away.

Too ashamed to ever face you.
I have shattered all my dreams.
Time for tears instead of laughter.
Too proud to stay.

If I could,
I would show you how I'm sorry,
how I long to clean the slate,
but it's far too late.

If I run to you,
If I begged you to forgive me
we might share a different fate...
but it's far too late.

Far too late to sing a love song.
You're in someone else's arms.
Far too late for second-guessing.
My chance is gone.

Far too wilful to forget you,
Though I have to let you go.
There's no point in my obsessing.
You're moving on.

If I could,
I would somehow turn the clock back,
End this heartache I create,
but it's far too late.

If I run to you
and you saw me with my guard down
in this sad, remorseful state...
but it's far too late.

Far too late to sing a love song...

Far too late to sing a love song.
You're in someone else's arms.
Far too late for second-guessing.
My chance is gone.

If I could
I would show you how I'm sorry,
how I long to clean the slate,
But it's far too late.

If I ran to you,
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we might share a different fate...
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