

Amitri Del**"It's Never Too Late To Be Alone"**

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Summer here is over in a million different ways
You look like a dream sometimes, but I don't dream
these days
Yesterday the snow fell, by four o'clock it thawed
And last night making love to you, well honey, it was
such a fraud

'Cos you can find yourself a lover
You can find yourself a home
You can want no other ever
But it's never too late to be alone

So everything is settled or so we do pretend
>From a beautiful beginning babe to a muted kind of
end
And our separate possessions are shuffled up on
shelves
Like our fingers lock together when we talk about
ourselves

You can find yourself one day staring into space
With a suitcase waiting by the door
You can think you've got it made 'til it hits you in the
face
That these are not the people you want to be before

Summer here is over, you can feel it in the air
>From the down-town shells to the upland hills
The chill is everywhere

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