

Mattea Kathy

"Late In The Day"

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(Tim O'Brien)

Late in the day when shadows start to play
On my backdoor and up and down this alleyway
I think back on the times with your hand in mine
We sat talking low...late in the day
It seems you never know a good thing till it goes
Slippin' through your fingers...that's just the price I pay
For being on my own and doin' the best I can
Now I'm alone without a plan...late in the day
Now I pour whiskey, break the ice
Put my feet up and close my eyes
I try hard to listen to what my heart might say
Try to find the rhyme to take me back in time
And be with you here...late in the day
Now, I look out over tops of houses and the shops
As the sun sets, another day does wind down
And my life is still the same, my lips still call your name
And my heart can't hide the pain...late in the day
Now I pour whiskey, break the ice
Put my feet up and close my eyes
I try hard to listen to what my heart might say
Try to find the rhyme to take me back in time
And be with you here...late in the day
My life is still the same
My lips still call your name
And my heart can't hide the pain
Late in the day

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