

Pati Yang

"Too Late"

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I miss you
Every single minute
Now I don't know if I say it
Just because I'm stoned
Or that's a fucking nonsense
As if I would be talking to one of my inner voices
I feel too empty to create
A regular love letter
Or maybe it's too late for this
Still the pain last
And ain't getting better
And now I know
It's gonna just take some time
To let you go off my mind

Pink butterfly
Lost her fingertips
Would you help her searching
We live only three days
And I am just about to loose my wings
Help!

Still your lick, your touch, your breath, your sight
Makes me trembling
And suddenly I've realized
That It's been too adicting
And I should be going
Once my tears would get dry
Now a slow, slow song
The time and life around
So I won't keep in hanging in one point
Like a lost coin
Like a lost coin

Your eyes follow me

Your shade spies me
I won't let you make love to me
Ever again
'Cause it hurts too much
And looking deeply into your eyes
I cruelly say
That I would rather be a butterfly
Than one who lets your hand
Touch one's neck

Like a lost coin
Like a lost coin
Like a lost coin

Your eyes follow me
Your shade spies me
I won't let you make love to me
Ever again
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