

Alison Moyet

"Never Too Late"

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I saw a face, gray as the cold December
A face I know, not the one that I remember
I wanted to hide but I can't run out on you forever

Milky eyes like opal stones
Staring through a stained glass window
It's never too late to change your mind
Looking through a stained glass window

It's never too late
It's never too late

I know a man
Couldn't change the peace that stands between us
But these open hands are empty bowls to fill

Come for the one who pays the most
You don't get thanks for loyalty

And all your friends
They've gone and sold you down the river
Don't you know, they've got your phone book now

Once your life was a fiery feast
Now it's just a burning ember

It's never too late
We'll get it back together
It's never too late
Release me from this sorrow

We'll never learn, love knows no bounds
Beggars or a king, it will bring you down
Fool may be, can't give up the ghost that haunts me

I saw a face, gray as the cold December

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