

Der Weg Einer Freiheit "It's Too Late"

Visit "[It's Too Late](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

We had our chance to make those vows,
Fell in love then out somehow, at least you did
I kept the flame burning bright
But to save my foolish pride I kept it hid

It's too late, I can hear the church bells ringing
Lord, it's too late, listen to the choir singing
Then the tears are wellin' up, and my heart's about to
break
When the ring goes on your finger it's too late

Hold his hand and say "I do" and he'll say the same to
you,
And you won't hesitate
So there you are, here I am, a fool alone wondering
why did I wait

It's too late, I can hear the church bells ringing
Lord, it's too late, listen to the choir singing
Then the tears are wellin' up, and my heart's about to
break
When the ring goes on your finger it's too late

Well if I knew then, what I know now,
I'd not have been so doggone proud

It's too late, I can hear the church bells ringing
Lord, it's too late, listen to the choir singing
Then the tears are wellin' up, and my heart's about to
break
When the ring goes on your finger it's too late

It's too late, I can hear the church bells ringing
Lord, it's too late, listen to the choir singing
Then the tears are wellin' up, and my heart's about to
break
When the ring goes on your finger it's too late

