

## Tony Lucca "Too Late"

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I wonder what she's thinkin'  
Keeping to herself.  
A holy host of bad dreams,  
She keeps 'em on her shelf.  
There's hidden inspiration  
Deep within her soul-  
She keeps it all together,  
While I'm losing control.  
See she caught me dreamin'  
Lookin in her eyes.  
A kiss upon her shoulder,  
And then I realized-  
If I could only give her,  
Every part of me.  
No more second guessin' one more lesson  
Of love and honesty.

You've given me your everything now, baby.  
I hope it's not too late  
To tell you that this heart  
Has been all mine for so long,  
And now I just can't wait, said I just can't wait.

Now I just can't wait to give it all to you.  
Said I just can't wait to give it all to you.

She paints for me her love songs.  
Embraces me with words.  
She speaks to me so sweetly,  
A truth I never heard.  
She fills me with this freedom,  
To give so openly.  
Like a burning candle, hope I handle,  
This flame of honesty.

You've given me your everything now, baby.  
I hope it's not too late  
To tell you that this heart  
Has been all mine for so long,  
And now I just can't wait, said I just can't wait.

Now I just can't wait to give it all to you.

Said I just can't wait to give it all to you.

Why this indecision? Why these feet of clay?

Fate of such precision. I'm praying that you...

...Praying that you stay.

I think I felt your heart beat in the palm of my hand

but now it's just too late.

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