

Aruna, Too Late For Sorry

Old man, wake up and look at my face
You may not remember me
But I've seen you 'round this place
Take heart, cuz Ive got a message for you
Its crazy, the cruel things little girls can do

But we cant start all over
Its too late to wish Id been kind
I carry this weight on my shoulders
With no way to leave it behind
The rhythms have fallen in place
But still I cant face whats been torn
And its too late for sorry
Cuz youre not around anymore

Old man, how does it feel to be free?
Walking on clouds, talking with angels, looking down on me
Sometimes it seems as if nothing has changed
I wander these halls, climbing the walls, and still I feel strange

Cuz we cant start all over
Its too late to wish Id been kind
I carry this weight on my shoulders
Cuz nothing makes sense in my mind
The lines have been twisted and crossed
A legacy lost and ignored
But its too late for sorry
Cuz youre not around anymore

Sometimes I wonder if you wouldve been proud
Watching me grow to be the girl I am now
With all my little mysteries sorted out and brushed aside
But something just doesn't feel right
The distance between us has been frozen in time
And it echoes like a song in my mind

Old man, some days its hard to be strong
Keeping it all together when it all goes wrong
Balancing, scared I might break if I bend
Cuz all that I've learned
From the bridges I've burned is
Itss never the same again

And we cant start all over
Its too late to wish Id been kind
I carry this weight on my shoulders
Your history entangled in mine
Now the path is too worn to retrace
And time wont replace whats been torn
Cuz its too late for sorry
And youre not around anymore