

# Dreadlock Pussy, Late

Such a little niggle  
The tiniest of touch  
So easy to brush aside when everything looks up  
But blossomed into chaos  
The icy hands of rage reach deep into your system  
And pull a piece away  
So far away

And its not coming fast enough at all  
And it aint easy to break through that wall  
Its not always better to keep those thoughts at bay

You know what they say - its never too late  
To wash away the pain  
To make it all okay  
To start again and clean the slate

One too many counters to knock you right around  
Splitting hairs halfway to find that middle ground  
Endless frustration at another compromise  
You want to feel, want to live  
Want to see with those eyes  
I look into your smile and theres nothing in there to see  
You seem so distant to me

You know what they say - its never too late  
To wash away the pain  
To make it all okay  
To start again and clean the slate

And I know you need some space to try it your way  
But Im scared youll go astray

What am I supposed to do? Sacrifice my goals?  
What am I supposed to do? Stand by and let you go?  
Never

You know what they say, its never too late  
But the past has had its way  
The leaves have blown and winters here to stay