James Blunt, Too Late

Billy's leavin' today, don't know where he's goin' Holds his head in disgrace, he can't escape the truth He knows the price that he's paid, He admits that it's too late to admit that he's afraid Tomorrow comes, sorrow becomes his soul mate The damage is done, the prodigal son is too late Oh door's closed, but he's always open 'Til he'll have time in his mind, oh Billy Billy's leavin' today, don't know where he's goin' He's got lines on his face that tell a story of his pain He accepts it's his fate, He admits it took too long to admit that he was wrong Tomorrow comes, sorrow becomes his soul mate The damage is done, the prodigal son is too late Oh door's closed, but he's always open 'Til he'll have time in his mind, oh billy Once he was a lover sleepin' with another, Now he's just known as a cheat And he wished he had a mirror looked a little clearer Seen to the eyes of the weak Yeah, once he was a lover sleepin' with another, Now he's just known as a cheat And he wished he had a mirror looked a little clearer Seen to the eyes of the weak Tomorrow comes, sorrow becomes his soul mate The damage is done, the prodigal son is too late (too late) Oh door's closed, but he's always open 'Til he'll have time in his mind, oh billy Oh billy