

# John Lundvik, Too Late for Love

hey now, you've been  
I wonder do you ever think of me  
say am I wrong  
to wonder if it could be you and me

is it too late for love  
is it too late for love  
I wanna know  
is it too late for love  
I can't take no more  
is it?

I could be the sun that lights your dark  
and maybe I would lit you world with just on spark  
I could make it burn for you and me  
if I could be there  
I would be there  
hear me  
I could be the sun that lights your dark  
her me  
I could make it burn you and me

days come and went  
but nothing ever really felt the same  
but you left a space  
where everything reminds me of your face

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