

# For Felix, Too Late

You had a look to you I feared, a certain glimmer in your eye  
Slightly too secure while you pretended to be shy  
but am I wrong  
is this right  
questions to be answered before you fuck up my whole life Too late, went too far  
I'll be in the basement writing bout how much you suck at peaceful ends  
Another heart that I cant mend  
Time traveling back a month or two  
I wonder what you're thinking now  
Confessing such strong feelings to me you seemed to know how  
But I was wrong, clouded nights that I waited patiently staring blankly at the lights  
Too late, went too far  
Ill be in the basement writing bout how much you suck at peaceful ends  
Another heart that I cant mend  
I expect that now and then you'll be calling again  
and when that times comes ill be waiting by the phone  
just to hang up on you leave you and my past behind  
Too late went to far  
Ill be in the basement writing bout how much you suck at peaceful ends  
Another heart that I cant mend.