

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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