

Too Late My Son

Support Lesbiens

'Cause when I see the dolphins
And when I see the sailing boats
And when I feel the water surface
Don't wanna come back, I don't wanna come home
But I'd never see the baby
I'd never see the purple child
I'd never feed the kid and maybe
I'd never feel her, would I ever feel fine
Because I told my to stop
But all this goodness won't help me not to fail

Too late my son, too late my son,
'Cause now I've told my body to run
Too late my son, too late my son,
'Cause now I've told my body to run

'Cause when I'm looking through the curtains
And while I feel the morning breeze
I'd like to see a flock of seagulls
Don't wanna come back, I'd never feel free
But I'd never see the little baby
I'd never see the purple child
I'd never feed the kid and maybe
I'd rather turn back, but the heart's so wild
Because I told my to stop
But all this goodness won't help me not to fail

Too late my son, too late my son,
'Cause now I've told my body to run
Too late my son, too late my son,
'Cause now I've told my body to run