

Too Late

Antimatter

I lift my head
As the motorway lights retrieve their thread
Hanging onto me
A line of red is all I see

I wipe my eyes
And the radio takes me by surprise
Singing songs to me
It tells us how we're meant to be

Too late, too late, too late to drive away
Leaving a trail in the pouring rain
Too late, too late, too late to drive away

I wipe my eyes
And the passing lights consume the skies
Racing over me
A line of red is all I see

So, I revive
This cigarette whose light had died
Breathe it into me
Yeah, silver smoke, it talks to me

Too late, too late, too late to drive away
Leaving a trail in the pouring rain
Too late, too late, too late to drive

And I don't need no time
Lost somewhere in this great divide
Taken by chance and racing ahead instead

And I don't need no time
When shadows cast from faded lights
Taken by chance and racing ahead instead

Hello, hello, hello, hello, hello
Hello, bye-bye
Hello, hello, hello, hello, hello
Hello, bye-bye
Hello, hello, hello, hello, hello
Hello, bye-bye
Whoa oh oh

There's some will somewhere
Some will somewhere
Some will somewhere
Of that much, I'm sure
Some will somewhere