

# It's Late

David Gray

It's late, wake up  
Baby wake up it's late  
It's late wake up  
Baby wake up it's late

Diving into that sea of images  
Thundering white horses  
Ever frozen in stasis

No turning back baby  
From where we're going  
No turning back baby  
From where we're going

Like a feeling that's more  
Than a heart can hold  
Somehow controlled  
Multiplied a billionfold  
A billionfold  
A billionfold

You know how it is  
It's late wake up  
Honey wake up it's late  
It's late wake up  
Baby wake up, it's late  
It's yours alone honey  
It's yours alone  
So please wake up  
Baby wake up, it's late