

Was it ever enough?
The ties that bind the hand that hide the tears
A labour of love
The glory days and the boys all say
If it's meant to be, it'll be

But if I'd known about the danger
Maybe things might be some other kind of way
Maybe the stars would still be shining
And your hands still wrapped in mine
Cruising down some distant motorway

Call me a coward
Terrified of asking you to stay
All I had were blues and shades of grey for so long
Call me a coward
Running from the dreams inside my head
Living with the things I should have said, it's too late

On a hillside we knew
A starry night and the endless fights
Breaking down to the news that she'd gone
In a field with the dogs
The briars swarm and frozen form
And the hole in my heart that you left

But if I'd known about the danger
Maybe things might be some other kind of way
Maybe the stars would still be shining
And your hands still wrapped in mine
Cruising down some distant motorway

Call me a coward
Terrified of asking you to stay
All I had were blues and shades of grey for so long
Call me a coward
Running from the dreams inside my head
Living with the things I should have said, it's too late

Too little, too late
Too little, too late
Round and round it echoes in my head
Too little, too late
Too little, too late
Round and round it echoes in my head

Call me a coward (Too little, too late)
Terrified of asking you to stay (Too little, too late)
All I had were blues and shades of grey for so long
(Round and round it echoes in my head)
Call me a coward (Too little, too late)
Running from the dreams inside my head (Too little, too late)
Living with the things I should have said, it's too late
(Round and round it echoes in my head)