## Now It's Too Late

Morning came so quickly On the summer nights in june I often love so easily Like riding on the moon And I can still remember It'd last until September Ain't it funny how the autumn wind blows cold Times were good though times were hard We could take it all I never gave it too much thought To the writing on the wall Tried so hard to mend it To fake it and pretend it But ain't it funny how love can slip away Now it's too late my love Now that we're saying goodbye And it's too late my love Can't say that we didn't try We had it all my friend What good is living if we pretend Never forgiving and in the end It's gone and it's too late They way you walked the way you talked The way you smiled at me The way you laughed the way you cried Still haunts my memory We felt our love come and go When the feelings gone it hurts you so The words you can't believe in anymore Now it's too late my love... Now it's too late my love...

**Smokie**