

## It's too late

Jill Johnson

time to let go  
Time to move on now  
This is my last goodbye  
The last time I'll cry for you  
When you wake up  
There be tears on my pillow  
Each with a history to tell  
Like a whispering shell

It's to late  
When I am far and gone  
Will you be missing me  
Will you regard what you said?  
When it's to late  
When you are on your own  
Will you me missing me?  
Will you me missing me?

Rivers will run  
Bridges will burn behind  
I'm on my way to find the love  
that will keep my world on a track  
its to many tears  
that's dry on this pillow  
each with a history to tell  
like a whispering shell

it's to late  
When I am far and gone  
Will you be missing me  
Will you regard what you said?  
When it's to late  
When you are on your own  
Will you me missing me?  
Will you me missing me?

Time to let go  
Time to move on now  
This is my last goodbye  
My last goodbye

It is to late..