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Too late

You wanna wrap you arms around the girl  
You wanna say all the things you never thought to say  
You're up all night as your mind is in a whirl  
You always thought you'd have at least one more day

To share a cup of coffee and to laugh at humor dark  
To wander in the rain through the heart of central park

But it's too late  
It's too late for that  
It's too late for that

You wanna watch just one more game with him  
You wanna share the misery of another fumble lost  
You're think about the time he mended your wounded arm  
You never talked to him and now you wonder what the cost

To share a story and a beer and to shoot a game of pool  
But you thought he worried too much, you were just too cool

It's never too late  
There's always time  
Even if she cannot see you  
Your mistakes are not a crime