

Too Late Now

Malcolm Smith

Now all our bags are packed and waiting
On the carpetless floor
All the words we said are floating
Out through the door
We never thought too much about it
We just loved too hard
Now all the love we had sits pining
Alone in the yard

*Perhaps it could have been oh so different
If we'd known how
But as it is, we're both quite certain
It's too late now
It's just as well there are no children
We have to divide
Who gets the dog the only question
Left to decide*

Now the taxi is here my darling
He's out in the street
Next door's dog has started snarling
And I'm on my feet

So let's just chalk it up to experience
One more thing that went wrong
And let's start the healing process
By writing a song

*Perhaps it could have been oh so different
If we'd known how
But as it is, we're both quite certain
It's too late now*