

When all is too late

Believe me when I say
I didn't want it this way
but reluctance is too strong
now by pain I'll suffer long
sometimes when I doubt
she could lead me through the night
let sunlight fall to me
in nights of summers I'll see
in times of my regrets
when all is too late

If I just could have told her
before we went apart
that the growing we observed
is us deep and high occurred
God, to You I pray
that I'll meet her soon someday
with the sparkle of coincidence
until it will torture me

In my heart there is a stake
I hope the time is near
when I learn from uncertainty
and walks toward the warm
it could have been
a home for our hearts
and unless I'm seen to in mercy
I'll regret the rest of my days