

Bm	A
It s too late.	Now you re out and on the run.
Bm	E
It s too late.	Held up in love without a gun.
A	D
Silent Night.	We hold up our candle light.
A	D
Oh silent night.	The night our love died.
A	G

No words to say. Now were both too tired to fight.

Bm	E
Just hold me close.	And don't let go.

(verse 2)

It was all so simple when. You were to be queen and I'd be your king.
I guess those dreams got lost. Cause baby you're still you and I'm still me.
Now letting go is always the hardest part to fight.
When we both know. We're two more victims of the night.

It's too late, Too late to wonder why.
Much too late, To save a love that's died.

(repeat chorus)

After the smokes cleared. It was down to you and I.
Then the sun appeared. And there was nothing left but goodbyes.

(repeat chorus)