

# Never

Ozzy Osbourne

It is the voice of your laughter that echoes in vain  
In the vessel of your sorrow and pain  
It is the beat of a heart that you hear in your mind  
Something's missing, but you cannot explain

You've searched your soul for feeling  
Over and over now, over and over now  
There is no use in dreaming  
Over and over now, over and over now

It is the chain that you're dragging that was once your relief  
That's like everything that's born to die  
And the birth of a doubt that was once your belief  
Is drowning in the tears that you cry

It all remains a mystery  
Forever and ever now, ever and ever now  
The things that were are history  
Forever and ever now, ever and never now

It's never too late to cry  
It's never too late for goodbyes  
It's never too late to cry  
You know you were born to die  
Oh, God

If the Messiah is coming, will he be too late  
To reconcile our tears with our hate?  
And the memory of freedom that imprisons our heart  
As we're greeted by the cold hand of fate

It's never too late to cry  
It's never too late for goodbyes  
It's never too late to cry  
You know you were born to die