

# Never Too Late

Unisonic

I sit at home, I'm all alone,  
I don't know what to do.  
Don't wanna see nobody else.  
I get so bored with all the news,  
they bring me down again.  
I end up talking to myself.

There is a voice inside my head.  
It talks to me again and says:

Wait! Cause there is a million ways,  
to make my day out on my own.  
Wait! Cause there is a million songs,  
still left unsung, still to create.  
And it's never too late!

Whatever's cool with all the fools,  
is not for my own sake.  
Don't wanna ask for no one's help.  
I'll find the key and let them see,  
I do it my own way.  
And if they try to break my will.

The voice comes back into my head.  
It talks to me again and says:

Wait! Cause there is a million ways,  
to make my day out on my own.  
Wait! Cause there is a million songs,  
still left unsung, still to create.  
And it's never too late!

There's a way to be free from the dark.  
And there's a way to get out of all the cold.  
There's a way to be safe from it all.  
There's a way, a better way!

There is a voice inside my head,  
just walk the silver line.  
Or rather you'd be dead!

Wait! Cause there is a million ways,  
to make your day out on your own.  
Wait! Cause there is a million songs,  
still left unsung, still to create.  
And it's never too late!

Wait! Cause there is a million ways,  
to make my day out on my own.  
Wait! Cause there is a million songs,  
still left unsung, still to create.  
And it's never too late!