

# Wolfsheim, It's Not Too Late

clumsy, always quivering  
always searching for your things  
you don't work, but you cannot find a rest  
'cause you gave up too soon

old man sitting in your trap  
two lovers passing by  
don't be ashamed, don't be upset,  
enjoy it, dear ... 'cause once you did the same

it's not too late ... to charm away your ancient fears  
it's not too late ... to be wild for roundabouts ... to be  
wild for life ...

old man lying in your bed  
your friends are passing by  
it's just a rule, kissing you goodbye,  
enjoy it, dear ... 'cause once you did the same

I came across a few old things  
remembering the past  
"spare the rod and spoil the child ...  
there's no fool like an old fool!"

it's not too late ... to start again  
it's not too late ... to charm away your ancient fears  
it's not too late ... to be wild for roundabouts ... to be  
wild for life ...