

# Damnait Doyle, Never Too Late

you're in the shower  
when the water runs cold  
you're staring at the mirror  
when your face suddenly grows old

now you're falling down  
the stairs again  
nothing to stand on  
cause your legs caved in

chorus  
no, it's never too late to forgive  
you're not to blame, you were just a child  
lay down your armor and learn to live  
no, it's never too late to forgive  
(water, water, water everywhere  
and n'er a drop to drink, you've gotta  
let your hair down, so you can think)

walk out your front door  
and you don't know what street you're on  
you go to work and find out you've got  
nothing on

the flowers you bought yourself  
are dying on the mantel  
each frame around them  
holds a memory you can't handle

chorus

falling leaves gracefully land on the grave  
of a man whose hand was scarred  
by the teeth marks of a....  
of a child

chorus out