

# Dilba, Well Stay

Dilba

It's time to face the eye of truth  
Don't let it slip away too soon,  
they say,  
but I know I should manage  
And I think I could  
Remembering what we  
used to say  
We do what we want  
And not what we may  
Just wish I wasn't so  
afraid of the day  
When we would fall like raindrops  
In the desert on a sunny day  
Like broken wings on an angel  
The past let the future down again  
When we will fall like raindrops  
In the desert on a sunny day  
Like broken wings on an angel  
Because this time it's too late  
It's too late