

Phil Collins, It's Not Too Late

Gently rolling Father time
Is calling to him now,
And though he hears him
He looks out to sea.
Somewhere out there lie his dreams
A story with no ending
And till he finds his answers
He won't be going nowhere

For him, it's not too late
It's not too late
For some it's never too late

Quietly knocking on her door.
He patiently stands waiting,
And though she hears him
She sits steadfast in her chair.
Somewhere out there never seen
Her hopes and dreams lie waiting,
And till she finds an answer
She won't be going nowhere

For her, it's not too late
It's not too late
For some it's never too late

For everything we know that's certain
There is much we cannot see,
So we choose to close the curtain,
Never knowing what could have been

It's not too late, it's not too late, never too late

Slowly rocking the baby's bed
He strokes it's head and whispers
And though it hears him,
It keeps smiling and kicks it's feet
Somewhere out there is a life,
A lifetime made for living
So it holds on fast, it ain't going nowhere

For some it's not too late,
It's not too late
For some it's never too late
For some it's not too late
It's not too late
For some its never too late