

# The Answer, Never Too Late

I have been searchin' for ten thousand years  
I keep on learnin', yes, learnin' how to ease my fears  
Contradictions clearly state  
I'm never gonna find you before it's too late  
Who could predict a poor man's fate  
We gotta keep movin on before it's too late

Listen, talk to me brother, show me how to see  
What I have found another man willing to believe like me  
Fascination's all around, gotta keep my feet down here on the ground  
Can you hear the higher sound  
I'm gonna follow on before it's too late

I gotta know, gotta know now, yes I do  
Beuase I have met my maker  
I have got to know, I do  
Because I have met my maker  
I have met my maker  
I have met my maker