

Unisonic, Never Too Late

I sit at home, i?m all alone,
I don?t know what to do
Don't wanna see nobody else
I get so bored with all the news,
They bring me down again
I end up talking to myself
There is a voice inside my head
It talks to me again and says:
Wait,
?cos there is a million ways to make my day
Out on my own
Wait,
?cos there is a million songs , still left unsung,
Still to create
And it?s never too late

Whatever?s cool with all the fools
Is not for my own sake
Don?t wanna ask for no one?s help
I?ll find the key and let them see
I do it my own way
And if they try to break my will

The voice comes back into my head
It talks to me again and says:

Wait,
?cos there is a million ways to make my day
Out on my own
Wait,
?cos there is a million songs, still left unsung,
Still to create
And it?s never too late

There?s a way to be free from the dark
And there?s a way to get out of all the cold
There?s a way to be safe from it all
There?s a way, a better way

There is a voice inside my head
Just walk the silver line
Or rather you?d be dead

Wait,
?cos there is a million ways to make your day
Out on your own
Wait,
?cos there is a million songs, still left unsung,
Still to create
And it?s never too late