

A Little Late - Thomas Hauenstein

Hold on - I feel the seconds
running through my hands
Without a clue, again and there's no backup
- feels like missing another chance

Take me around I feel invisible
Can't see any of those signs today
And I'm not sure if I should leave this place
when I'm not really here anyway

And that's what I'm to do
that's what I'm to say
Singing all the songs I feel
until it seems to be okay

You know I'm leaving now
Feels like believing now
You know I'm leaving now

A little late

...

Walking around so one could see me
still trying to get my feet untied
Chasing any borders of a little map
where you can't get out if you don't try
where you can't get out if you don't try

But that's what I'm to do,
and that's what I'm to say
Singing all the songs I feel
until it seems to be okay

You know I'm leaving now
Feels like believing now
You know I'm leaving now - A Little Late

A little late

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