



Final dance

Could this be your final dance?
Could this be your last romance?
Don't be scared to take this chance
And take it with me

Didn't take the time to cry
Or the time to ask him why
Why your time is over now
In this world with me

Now the countdown started
Now you're almost gone
Now we know how precious is our time together
And the minutes go like wind
Winter's almost here
The time we used to laugh at loud's just dead

Ask your god if it is fair
What's his view in this affair?
Wonder how he'll manage yeah to explain this

I don't believe your story reached its end
The book has not been read from A to Z

Put a flyleaf, have a break,
Put a flyleaf, have a break and dance.