Second wind calling all the forces in I'm in need of a second wind, a second wind down here

Saving grace calling every puckered face I'm in need of a saving grace, a saving grace down here

Wake the thunder lightly whisper in his ear, in his ear Tell him, we're in need of stirring things down here, down here

Wicked wind, you taught us how to love again While rain and thunder are threatening, they're circling us her e

Wake the lightening softly, whisper in her ear, in her ear Tell her, we're in need of finishing things down here, down her e