

Second Wind

Smoke or Fire

Broke and tired, I'm needing this.
Are we giving up, or plugging in?
I'm new, and believe in, believe in this.
'Cause this is all that I have.

And I've said there's nothing left, nothing here for me.
And they'll say you're on your way to making it.
The music is all I need, it's everything to me.
What we make, what we played.