

Second Chances

Stretch Arm Strong

I guess i never thought about how i would feel when i grew up
I guess i always tried to doubt it
It never seemed to make much sense
I try not to dwell upon it
But i guess my time is spent
I try not to dwell upon it or how much it meant
Like rain that falls from the sky
Time seems to flood my life
Like rain that falls from the sky
Time seems to flood my eyes
I'll try and grab it and wrestle it to the ground
It's always out of reach
It's always lost and never found
I've only got one chance
Will i ever have a second chance?
There goes today
What about tomorrow?
Conformity, i'll never swallow
The world today full of pain and sorrow
Apathy, i'll never follow
Can we return to the golden age?
To the goals we set and the promises we made?
Do you recall when we were friends?
Just you and me to the very end
Can we return to the golden age?
To the goals we set and the promises made
Second chances!