

## 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'veo nly got one chance  
Will i ever have a second chance?  
There goes today  
What about tommorrow?  
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!