

# Twenty-four

Switchfoot

Twenty-four oceans  
Twenty-four skies  
Twenty-four failures  
And twenty-four tries

Twenty-four finds me  
In twenty-fourth place  
With twenty-four drop outs  
At the end of the day

Life is not what I thought it was  
Twenty-four hours ago  
Still I'm singing 'Spirit  
Take me up in arms with you'

And I'm not who I thought I was  
Twenty-four hours ago  
Still I'm singing 'Spirit  
Take me up in arms with you'

There's twenty-four reasons  
To admit that I'm wrong  
With all my excuses  
Still twenty-four strong

See, I'm not copping out  
Not copping out  
Not copping out  
When you're raising the dead in me

Oh, oh, I am the second man  
Oh, oh, I am the second man now  
Oh, I am the second man now  
And you're raising these

Twenty-four voices  
With twenty-four hearts  
All of my symphonies  
In twenty-four parts

But I want to be one today  
Centered and true  
I'm singing 'Spirit  
Take me up in arms with you'  
You're raising the dead in me

Oh, oh, I am the second man  
Oh, oh, I am the second man now  
Oh, I am the second man now  
And you're raising the dead in me, yeah

I wanna see miracles  
To see the world change  
Wrestled the angel  
For more than a name

For more than a feeling

For more than a cause  
I'm singing 'Spirit  
Take me up in arms with you'  
And you're raising the dead in me

Twenty-four oceans  
With twenty-four hearts  
All of my symphonies  
With twenty-four parts

Life is not what I thought it was  
Twenty-four hours ago  
Still I'm singing 'Spirit  
Take me up in arms with you'  
And you're raising the dead in me

I'm not copping out  
Not copping out