## **Third Chance**

## The Gathering

Fear and sweat, my muscles ache
I smile but it's just a fake
I fade away
It troubles me, what you're gonna say
Just a day away
And you will be here to stay

I wait and I wait
And what I really hate
Is the panic that stops me from breathing
My knees hit the floor
And I panic more
Until you open my door

The whole world could explode around us Will they ever know we had a third chance

I wait and I wait
And what I really hate
Is the panic that stops me from breathing
My knees hit the floor
And I panic more
Until you open my door