Second Time Around

Dressed in full I'm ready to go I've got a cab waiting outside my front door My plane leaves within the hour I know I won't be coming back no more

I left my flat, I left my friends, I left my job It was bound to be this way And as I leave the ground I start to think about Everything you made me say

Things will never be the same again

Faking sleep to avoid a conversation With the lady sitting next to me I say I'm sorry to hear about your husband Now would you please leave me be

She turns her head and starts to cry I appologize and gently rub her hand An hour pass we read our books Buckle up and get ready to land

Things will never be the same again

Get my bags board the train Next stop london second time around I say a silent prayer to the lord above I made it through and I'm still alive and sound

I know we've had our diffrences But our love just never seems to fade And when the good times come around It's worth the lot on this I won't be swayed

Thinking about the things I left and the life I could've had But then your kiss reminds of that the life I live ain't all th at bad

Everything is easier the second time around

Tiger Lou