

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, 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
 (Oh, oh, I am the second man)
 (Oh, oh, I am the second man)
 All of my symphonies with twenty-four parts
 (Oh, oh, I am the second man now)
 (And you're raising the dead in me)
 Life is not what I thought it was twenty-four hours ago
 (Oh, oh, I am the second man)
 (Oh, oh, I am the second man)
 Still I'm singing 'Spirit, take me up in arms with You'
 (Oh, oh, I am the second man now)
 (And you're raising the dead in me)
 I'm not copping out
 (Oh, oh, I am the second man)
 Not copping out
 (Oh, oh, I am the second man)
 Not, not copping out
 (Oh, oh, I am the second man)

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