

Twenty-Four

Balance and Composure

Twenty-four oceans
Twenty-four skies
Twenty-four failures
And twenty-four triesTwenty-four finds me
In twenty-fourth place
With twenty-four drop outs
At the end of the dayLife 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 strongSee, I'm not copping out
Not copping out
Not copping out
When you're raising the dead in meOh, 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 theseTwenty-four voices
With twenty-four hearts
All of my symphonies
In twenty-four partsBut 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 meOh, 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, yeahI wanna see miracles
To see the world change
Wrestled the angel
For more than a nameFor 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 meTwenty-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

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>