

## Second Wind

Darryl Worley

There's an old friendly breeze that blows in the Gulf of Mexico  
Somehow it always knows when I'm feeling low  
So I'm gonna anchor down and wait till it comes around  
Leave the rest of the world behind, yeah that's how I'll pass the time

Till I catch my second wind, get back up and gain control again  
Find the strength I lost back when you stopped loving me  
I guess I'll just stay out here until I know the coast is clear  
Sit and watch the tide roll in till I catch my second wind

There's a peace in the way I feel when the water's still  
And as long as it's calm out here I've got time to kill  
But as soon as it starts to stir I'll lose track of the way things were  
Float away on the open air, but I'm not going anywhere

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