

Second Wind

Hangman's Chair

You brought me here
How do I leave?
To need is to grieve
It cost me a lot to believe
Chasing shadows
Flying back and forth
Smooth as silk
May it sooth the sick

Born again
In and out
Infinite is fanning out
Worn away
Into the light
May I catch my second wind
My second wind

A little faith can go
Can go a long, long way
My filthy soul
Has gone the wrong, wrong way

Born again
In and out
Infinite is fanning out
Worn away
Into the light
Into the dark
Up and down
Born again
In and out
Infinite is fanning out
Worn away
Into the dark
Smiles are frowns

How do I leave?
Just one more heave
How do I live?
With halfie's memories?
How do I keep on flying east?
To catch my second wind
My second wind