I heard the judge ask the jury, "which one's the one to go?" And I heard 'em say my name and why I'll never know
They unchained my feet, they unshackled my hands
And they let me go instead of that innocent man

I've got a second chance
I'm gonna make it count
Make my way out west
Maybe head down south
Live a life of a pardoned man
Believing in things I don't understand

Well the guilt hangs twice as heavy when it's followed by a sur prise

I'd surrendered, I was ready to give up and do my time I did not know his name, did not know why he was there But on this side of forgiveness we both have our cross to bear

I've got a second chance
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Make my way out west
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Well I know that I am free cause they did not like his kind But the man who preaches peace is always looking for a fight And now I must go on, always knowin' that I'm bound To try to make the best of this freedom I have found

I've got a second chance
I'm gonna make it count
Make my way out west
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Live a life of a pardoned man
Believing in things I don't understand