

## A Second Chance

Lord Vicar

Her life, must come to an end  
Memories of yesteryear, I can't pretend  
I did not wrong her  
I'm not to blame  
Her cruel affliction  
It is my shame  
She asked, only one thing  
That I would see her, before the bells ring  
A broken promise  
I did not keep  
But I must see her  
Before she sleeps

I think, about my old friend  
He passed away last year, true to the end  
The words he stated  
Pointed to me  
A dark foreboding  
Of what might be  
He spoke of deaths hands so cold  
An ancient legend, stories of old  
If death should call you  
You must obey  
And drive his carriage  
Til New Year's Day

This soul will never be free  
This soul will never, will never be free  
Unless a change is made and I see the light  
This soul will never, never be free

And now I see the light it all becomes clear  
How could I be so blind and hurt those so dear  
In my wretched life I drink and I fight  
Death walks behind me and snuffs out the light

Here running  
I let you down  
Here running  
I let you down  
I want a second chance  
To make it alright  
I could change my ways  
And embrace the light

Redemption has it's price and now I must pay  
I make the sacrifice and give it away  
The old man's dying, the new man is born  
If you could understand, forgive and move on

Here running

I let you down  
Here running  
I let you down  
He gave a second chance  
To make it alright  
I went and changed my ways  
And embraced the light