

## Second Chance

Lucy Rose

Oh my friend  
You have carried me but you've left me again  
In my time of need  
When everyone is moving but me  
Heaven knows this is real

So lift me up, raise my head high  
And take my photograph  
And keep it 'til I'm old enough to know  
That I was lovely, and I was truthful  
If only I could have seen it  
If only I could have believed it  
Oh, this could be my second chance  
And this could be my second chance

Morning came  
And it left me with a bitter taste  
Of a mould I don't fit  
But with many others we commit  
Heaven knows this is real

So lift me up, raise my head high  
And take my photograph  
And keep it 'til I'm old enough to know  
That I was lovely, and I was truthful  
If only I could have seen it  
If only I could have believed it  
Oh, this could be my second chance

And I feel like this is the first day  
Of a brand new life in which I'm thirsty for  
An honest life where I can love myself  
For who I am, who I am

Take my photograph  
And keep it 'til I'm old enough to know  
That I was lovely, and I was truthful

So lift me up, raise my head high  
And take my photograph  
And keep it 'til I'm old enough to know  
That I was lovely, and I was truthful  
If only I could have seen it  
If only I could have believed it  
Oh, this could be my second chance