

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