

Switchfoot - 24

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Tom: G
                                                                And you're raising these...
                                                                Twenty-four voices
Twenty-four oceans
                                                                With twenty-four hearts
Twenty-four skies
                                                                All of my symphonies
Twenty-four failures
                                                                In twenty-four parts
And twenty-four tries
                                                                But I want to be one today
Twenty-four finds me
                                                                Centered and true
In twenty-fourth place
                                                                I'm singing 'Spirit take me up in arms with You'
With twenty-four drop outs
At the end of the day
Life is not what I thought it was
                                                                I am the second man
Twenty-four hours ago
                                                                Oh, oh
Still I'm singing 'Spirit,
                                                                I am the second man now
take me up in arms with You'
                                                                I am the second man now
And I'm not who I thought I was
Twenty-four hours ago
                                                                Yeah
Still I'm singing 'Spirit,
take me up in arms with You'
                                                                I wanna see miracles
                                                                To see the world change
There's twenty-four reasons
                                                                For more than a feeling
To admit that I'm wrong
                                                                For more than a cause
With all my excuses
Still twenty-four strong
See, I'm not copping out
                                                                Twenty-four oceans
Not copping out
                                                                With twenty-four hearts
ot copping out
                                                                All of my symphonies
When you're raising the dead in me
                                                                With twenty-four parts
Oh. oh
                                                                Twenty-four hours ago
I am the second man
I am the second man now
                                                                I'm not copping out
Oh, I am the second man now
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Acordes

