

# Russ Lee, The Second Mile

A single mom on the back row at a church outside of town  
No one sits beside her her kids are kind of loud  
She never misses a Sunday she does the best she can  
Faith gives her the strength she needs to stand

It's Monday morning her telephone rings  
When she finally answers I begin to speak  
My kids they know your kids from Sunday school they say  
We wanted to know can your kids come and play

Chorus:

The second mile may be as simple as a smile  
For a brokenhearted mother and a fatherless child  
The second mile it starts with just one step  
With the Father's help, we give ourselves  
And we go the second mile

You pass his house every morning  
He sits there all alone  
He rarely leaves that front porch  
Since his wife's been gone  
85 last Friday  
There were no balloons or cake  
What a difference some time with you could make

Chorus:

The Second mile may be as simple as a smile  
For a brokenhearted husband who's been alone for awhile  
The second mile starts with just one step  
With the Father's help we give ourselves

Bridge:

The greatest love that ever was  
Walked the longest road  
When His Spirit lives in us  
We have no choice we must go  
The Second Mile  
The Second Mile

Outro- The Second Mile it starts with just one step  
With the Father's help we give of ourselves and go the second mile  
Tag- My kids they know your kids from Sunday School they say (the second mile)  
85 last Monday with no balloons or cake (the second mile)'