

# Switchfoot, Twenty-Four

Twenty-four oceans  
Twenty-four skies  
Twenty-four failures  
And twenty-four tries  
Twenty-four finds me  
In twenty-fourth place  
With twenty-four drop outs  
At the end of the day

Life is not what I thought it was  
Twenty-four hours ago  
Still I'm singing 'Spirit,  
take me up in arms with You'  
And I'm not who I thought I was  
Twenty-four hours ago  
Still I'm singing 'Spirit,  
take me up in arms with You'

There's twenty-four reasons  
To admit that I'm wrong  
With all my excuses  
Still twenty-four strong

See, I'm not copping out  
Not copping out  
Not copping out  
When you're raising the dead in me

Oh, oh  
I am the second man  
Oh, oh  
I am the second man now  
Oh, I am the second man now  
And you're raising these...

Twenty-four voices  
With twenty-four hearts  
All of my symphonies  
In twenty-four parts  
But I want to be one today  
Centered and true  
I'm singing 'Spirit take me up in arms with You'  
You're raising the dead in me

Oh, oh  
I am the second man  
Oh, oh  
I am the second man now  
Oh  
I am the second man now  
And you're raising the dead in me  
Yeah

I wanna see miracles  
To see the world change  
Wrestled the angel for more than a name  
For more than a feeling  
For more than a cause  
I'm singing 'Spirit, take me up in arms with You'  
And you're raising the dead in me

Twenty-four oceans  
With twenty-four hearts  
All of my symphonies

With twenty-four parts  
Life is not what I thought it was  
Twenty-four hours ago  
Still I'm singing 'Spirit,  
take me up in arms with You'  
I'm not copping out  
Not copping out