

Second Time Around

The Fixx

A lot of little things leave me uncertain
On a day like this I could fall
Into a dark world of confusion
To where my confidence fails

I see things for the first time
The second time around
What's wrong with the picture?
I feel things for the first time
The second time around
Re-paint the picture

It's the little things I came to rely on
I nearly have it, cut in the mold
The pattern fades but it's never broken
The repetition's stranglehold

I see things for the first time
The second time around
A crystal ball could re-paint the picture
Baby I feel things for the first time
The second time around
A crystal ball could re-paint the picture

Empty arms that try to reach out
To someone up a cloud and we still hope

I see things for the first time
Second time around
A crystal ball could re-paint the picture
I feel things for the first time
The second time around

Love before you live
Live before you love
Love before you live
Live before you love
Love before you live
Live before you love
Love before you live
Live before you love
Love before you live
Live before you love

I see things for the first time
The second time around
I feel things for the first time
The second time around