

Russ Lee

"The Second Mile"

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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)Â...

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