

M**"It's My Time"**

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Red sun setting on the road behind her
A hundred miles out of her hometown
Drops a quarter in a beat up pay phone
Listens to it rattle on down
Voice's cold as the phone she's holding
The connection's way to clear
He's yelling where's my dinner
She's too far gone to care
She says listen here

Chorus

There's a time to stand, and the time is now or never
Time to fly, a time to let go forever
Time to grow, and a time to discover
Life is precious, every second
You've wasted mine and it's my time

She puts a few more miles between them
He pours a distance of his own
Starts talking to the bottle
It's all that's left now that she's gone
He rages on 'till the national anthem
Comes on his tv
Then he looks straight at the bottle
Says you did this to me
And then he screams

Chorus

It's my time, it's my time, it's my time
And time is what you make it
It's my time, it's my time, it's my time
And time is what you're taking

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