

Phil Stacey

"Don't Miss Your Life"

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On a plane to the west coast
Laptop on my tray
Papers spread across my seat
A big deadline to make

An older man next to me said,
"Sorry to intrude
"Thirty years ago, my busy friend
"I was you

"I made a ton of money
"And I climbed up the ladder
"Yeah, I was Superman
"Now, what does it matter

"I missed the first steps my daughter took
"The time my son played Captain Hook
"In Peter Pan, I was in New York
"Said, 'Sorry, son, Dad has to work'
"I missed the father-daughter dance
"The first home run, no second chance
"To be there when he crossed the plate
"The moment's gone, now it's too late
"Fame and fortune come with a heavy price
"Son, don't miss your life"

Funny you should say that, I was
Sittin' at the gate
My daughter called, she made straight As
And they're off to celebrate

Scrollin' through the pictures of my little family
My daughter with her mom and friends
Not a single one with me
They know I love 'em, I know they know I care
The truth is half the time, I'm not even there

I missed our fourth and fifth anniversary
Our girl was early by a week
Her sister had to hold her hand
I was in L.A, she said, "I understand"

I missed her first day of school
Man, what kind of crazy fool
Lets such a precious moment pass
We all know time goes way too fast
Hold on tight 'cause it don't happen twice
Don't miss your life

When I get off this plane
I'll buy a turnaround ticket
Saturday's her eighth birthday
And I'm not gonna miss it

There'll be balloons and birthday cake
And I'll clean up the mess they make
My mom and dad are drivin' in
I haven't seen them in God knows when
My wife will proudly say to me,
"I thought you were supposed to be
"In Portland for a few more days"
I'll take her in my arms and say,
"Heard some words that hit me hard last night
"A man said, 'Don't miss your life'"

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