

Billy Gilman, My Time On Earth

My Time On Earth
Long as it seems
Is just a moment
In the grand scheme of things
A short refrain
Of life's endless song
Sung only once and then we're gone

My time on earth
Each breath I breathe
Is one more chance
To share my love with those like me
Who come and go
Like shooting stars
The truth be known that's all we are

The more that I know
The more I can see
The older I grow
The more I believe
It's not the length of the life
Or the depth of the grave
In the end we'll be measured
By the love that we gave

So my time on earth
On fate depends
But all that happens
In the space from end to end
Depends on me
And choices I face
For better or worse
They're mine to make

The more that I know
The more I can see
The older I grow
The more I believe
It's not the length of the life
Or the depth of the grave
In the end we'll be measured
By the love that we gave

So my time on earth
Will be well spent
And when I leave this world,
I leave with no regrets
I'll live and love
For all its worth
'Til I live out my time on earth
'Til I live out my time on earth