Martina McBride, It's My Time

Red sun settin 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 as cold as the phone she's holding The connection's way too clear He's yelling where's my dinner She's too far gone to care She says listen here There's a time to stand and the time is now or never A time to fly, time to let go forever A 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 left now she's gone He rages on till the National Anthem Comes on his TV Then he looks straight at the bottle And says you did this to me And then he screams There's a time to stand and the time is now or never A time to fly, time to let go forever A time to grow, and a time to discover Life is precious, every second You've wasted mine and it's my time It's my time, it's my time, it's my time And the time is what you make it It's my time, it's my time, it's my time And time is what you're takin There's a time to stand and the time is now or never A time to fly, time to let go forever

A time to grow, and a time to discover

You've wasted mine and it's my time

Life is precious, every second