

It's My Time

Filter

This time
These hills
Will march along and forget the kill
Oh Lord, it's my time

Rest now
Sleep time
Close your eyes, breathe in the night
Oh Lord, it's my time

Please, please, not me
But it's my time

Blinking,
Hold the warmth
Hangman has eyes of stone
Oh Lord, it's my time

We're all torn
Withered and warm
Feel the breeze that blows
Oh Lord, it's my time

Please, please, not me
Please, please, not me
It's my time
But it's my time
It's my time