

## 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