I admit that I'm unprepared
Staring into the face of death
And with my hand across my chest
I swear that I'm not ready for the test

Not yet
I'm not ready yet

I fear I've missed a chance, I've lived a fearful life I said I wanted to die, I called to you at night I cried to you, but it was in greed When I was alone, when I was in need

Not yet
You'll not have me yet

I've found a love, I've found a home No longer lost, no longer alone I promise now, I won't call for you Embrace the life that I owe to you

Not yet I'm not ready yet

In the final hour, all will be said and done And all I know is that the hour will come