

I started to feel while I was walking down the street
Yes I did, and I started thinking about my destiny
And how maybe, maybe just someday I could repay
All the times you sang

All of your warm colors have painted all my days
And all of the tragic tears you took off of my face
'Cause I've fallen off of these train tracks
And nearly seen my death
And I stand here with a song that's left

This will be my destiny
You will be my song, and I will sing
So don't cover up your ears at me
And what I have to tell
I hope that these words, they find you well

I know, I know
When I see it I will know
It's home that I'll go,
When it's my turn to clock out

It's almost like dreaming,
But so real I can't explain
That it's almost hard to think or say
To try to be a different way

This will be my destiny
You will be my song and I will sing
So don't cover up your ears at me
And what I have to tell

So you, do you know what it is you do?
I assume that you're thinking, "Why, yes, I do."
Well I just hope, and pray that you change that soon,
And I would hope and pray if I were you.

If I were you, If I were you
If I were you, If I were you
I'd be asking every single person I knew
To just please say a prayer for me
'Cause I will most assuredly die this century
And in this opportune-filled life that I will leave
I hope to God that I lived for you and not for me

Can you hear me? Can you hear me now?
Is this thing on? Can you hear me?
'Cause I am speaking loud and clear!