

My Time

Iain Gilmour

Verse 1

Standing in the wings,
Waiting for my cue,
Waiting for the overture to play.

Thinking of whose shoes,
I am standing in,
All those great performers of their day.

All those past ovations,
Echo through my mind,
All those long forgotten curtain calls.

I must face the music,
I must play my part,
I must take this moment for my own.

Chorus

This is my time, this is where I ought to be,
This is my time, turn that follow spot on me,
This is my time, here I stand upon this stage,
This is the moment that I live for,
This theatre's come of age.

Verse 2

This is where I'll sing,
This is where I'll dance,
This is where I'll make my dreams come true.

This is where I'll hear,
Audiences cheer,
This is where they'll stand and cry for more.
All those past ovations,
Echo through my mind,
All those long forgotten curtain calls.

I must face the music,

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I must take my chance,
I must take this moment for my own.

Chorus

This is my time, this is where I ought to be,
This is my time, turn that follow spot on me,
This is my time, here I stand upon this stage,
This is the moment that I live for,
This theatre's come of age.

Bridge

I've been rehearsing for eternity,
I've been preparing all my life.
Now I can show the world what I was meant to be,
What's inside of me,
You have set it free.

Chorus

This is my time, this is where I ought to be,
This is my time, turn that follow spot on me,
This is my time, here I stand upon this stage,
This is the moment that I live for,
This is the moment I have lived for,
This theatre's come of age.

