

# Don't Miss Your Life

Phil Vassar

On a plane to the West Coast, laptop on my tray  
Papers spread across my seat, a big deadline to make  
An older man sitting next to me said, "Sorry to intrude,  
Thirty years ago my busy friend, I was you.  
I made a ton of money and I climbed up the ladder,  
Yeah, I was superman, not what does it matter.

I missed the first steps my daughter took  
The time my son played Captain Hook in 'Peter Pan'  
I was in New York, said 'Sorry son, Dad has to work'  
I missed the father daughter dance  
The first home run, no second chance  
To be there when he crossed the plate  
The moment's gone now it's too late  
Fame and fortune come with a heavy price  
Son, don't miss your life."

Funny you should say that, I was sitting at the gate  
My daughter called, she made straight A's and they're off to celebrate.  
Scrolling through the pictures of my little family  
My daughter with her mom and friends, not a single one with me.  
They know I love 'em, I know they know I care  
The truth is half the time, I'm not even there.

I missed our fourth and fifth anniversary  
Our girl was early by a week  
Her sister had to hold her hand  
I was in L.A., she said "I understand"  
I missed her first day of school  
Then what kind of crazy fool  
Let's such precious moments pass  
We all know time goes way too fast  
Hold on tight 'cause it don't happen twice  
Don't miss your life.

When I get off this plane, I'll buy a turn-around ticket  
Saturday's her eighth birthday and I'm not gonna miss it

There'll be balloons and birthday cake  
And I'll clean up the mess they make

My mom and dad are drivin' in  
I haven't seen 'em in God knows when  
My wife will probably say to me  
"I thought you were supposed to be in Portland  
For a few more days", I'll take her in my arms and say  
"I heard some words that hit me hard last night,  
A man said: 'Don't miss your life'."

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