

I want to know
If I walk down a certain road, it was my choice
And I want to know
If I had something to say, I raised my voice

I don't wanna wake up a little too late
And say I could've done this or I should've done that
When I close my eyes at night
I wanna know I'm doing the best I can

When I'm sittin' there
In my rocking chair, looking at my life
I hope to God I would've done
Something good with my life

At the end of the day, I can only pray
That I can look back and say
I lived my life, oh, I lived my life

Don't want to take my father's father's path
I gotta make my own
Don't want my epitaph to read
"Wish they could've known me"
I don't want that carved in stone

I want to leave this place
With a smile on my face
Knowing what's in my heart
Didn't just stay in my heart
And whatever heaven gave me
I want to know I gave it all back

When I'm sittin' there
In my rocking chair, looking at my life
I hope to God I would've done
Something good with my life

At the end of the day, I can only pray
That I can look back and say
I lived my life, oh, I lived my life

When I'm sittin' there
In my rocking chair, looking at my life
I hope to God I would've done
Something good with my life

At the end of the day, I can only pray
That I can look back and say
I lived my life, oh, I lived my life

Well, I want to be an open book
Say I gave more than I took
My life, I lived my life, I lived my life