

Dying to See Her

Brad Paisley

Imagine her
Standing there
Young again
Long brown hair
As he crosses over
To the other side
She smiles at him
He runs at her
With arms open wide

She was his reason for living
She was his rock and his best friend
They'll be reunited in Heaven
'Cause he's dying to see her again

He went down hill
Once she was gone
Lost the will, to carry on
They couldn't find nothing wrong
No matter what they did
But I know the answers in the picture frame that's sitting by his desk

She was his reason for living
She was his rock and his best friend
They'll be reunited in Heaven
'Cause he's dying to see her again

As the doctors come running
I overhear a nurse say "were loosin' him"
We've been losing him since he lost her

She was his reason for living
She was his rock and his best friend
They'll be reunited in Heaven
'Cause he's dying to see her again