Brad Paisley

Dying to See Her

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 h is 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