

## Back To Back

Dustin Kensrue

When the call hasn't come  
Let me sit with you and wait  
When the other kind does  
Let me help you bear the weight

Let me gather wood, when the fire's gone out  
Let me pray for you, when you're filled with doubt  
Hold your white-knuckled hands when our daughter's out too late

Let me be the one  
That's walking with you through the night  
When the morning comes  
With its brash and blinding light  
Let me be the one  
That's crawling with you through the thorns  
Back to back, we both were born to share this fight

When you haven't got no sleep  
Let me fix you a cup of joe  
Let me soak your shirt in tears  
When the tumor starts to grow

Let me rub your back when the children whine  
Let me push your cart through the five and dime  
Help you hobble down the hall with your IV line in tow

Let me be the one  
That's walking with you through the night  
When the morning comes  
With its brash and blinding light  
Let me be the one  
That's crawling with you through the thorns  
Back to back, we both were born to share this fight

There's no one I'd rather walk with  
Through the briar or the graves  
Let me hold you in the darkness  
In the fire, in the rain

Let me be the one  
That's walking with you through the night  
When the morning comes  
With its brash and blinding light  
Let me be the one  
That's crawling with you through the thorns  
Back to back, we both were born to share this fight

Back to back, we both were born to share this fight  
Back to back, we both were born to share this fight