

# Written In Stone

Dylan Conrique

I'm not afraid of tornadoes  
Getting lost in Waco  
Or living on fault lines  
I'm not afraid of the darkness  
Or being too honest  
Or flying 30,000 feet high

But what keeps me up at night

Is the thought of you  
Leaving this earth before I do  
It would kill me  
To have to lay you in the dirt  
Couldn't live on with the hurt  
So I'd rather be the first to go  
And have my name written in stone  
And have my name written in stone

I get sick to my stomach  
Thinking all that could happen  
So far down the road  
And it's probably dramatic  
And it sounds kinda tragic  
But all that I know is

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Leaving this earth before I do  
It would kill me  
To have to lay you in the dirt  
Couldn't live on with the hurt  
So I'd rather be the first to go  
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My world revolves around you and I getting grey and old  
So what am I supposed to do if you're the first to go

Cause the thought of you  
Leaving this earth before I do  
It would kill me  
To have to lay you in the dirt  
Couldn't live on with the hurt  
So I'd rather be the first to go  
And have my name written in stone  
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