

## Pining

Parker Millsap

Maybe I'll have to walk through the fire  
Balancing on a razor wire  
But I ain't afraid to weep  
I ain't afraid to suffer  
I ain't afraid to be a fool to be your lover

Cause the silver lining  
Baby, it's a 'blinding  
Cause I'm pining for you  
I don't mind working  
Until I'm hurting  
There's nothing I'm certain I wouldn't do

Maybe I'll have to work every weekend  
To buy you the things you say you're a 'needing  
But I could skip a meal  
Save up all my money  
Borrow, beg, and steal just to keep you from a 'running

There's nothing I'm certain I wouldn't do  
There's nothing I'm certain I wouldn't do