Micah P. Hinson, Dyin' Alone

I'm not afraid of the sunset or the rain
I'm just afraid of dyin' alone

And what would you find
And what would you sing
And what would you mean

I'm not afraid of the suffering or the pain
I'm just afraid of dyin' without findin' you

And what would we find
And what would we say
And what would we mean

And what would we find
And what would we say
And what would we mean

And what would we find
And what would we say
And what would we mean