

If your eyes are the window to your soul  
Open eyes bring the cold  
If your dreams keep you warm in night  
Baby just keep 'em closed  
If your eyes are the window  
I can sneak in at night  
In your eyes I can see your soul  
Staring back into mine

She was a beautiful rose  
From the concrete and heat she grows  
In the dark room her life was exposed  
Her picture of men, we walk on all fours  
Heart opened and heart closed  
Every now and then she Sparkles  
You can tell she was hurt by the words that she chose  
I'm thinking like Lauryn, a rose is still a rose  
Even when the door close, there grows a new one  
I told her it's some good men, she asked me if I knew one  
Her daddy left a hole because she never really knew him  
Ok sometimes from commitment, we do them  
Rocking Lou Vuitton, said she focused on the Christian  
I'm speaking to her trying to enhance her vision  
But not to be married with kids she was wishing  
Shhh, 'til your soul just listen

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She said daddy take me ice-skating  
Looking at the rear-view, my life's waiting for her  
Gotta be there to support her  
Can't really wait for a court order  
She got the type of aura that's fun and vibrant  
A lot of love inside, got to help guide it  
Daddy will protect it, God will provide it  
We all will be there so your soul ain't divided  
Man, how quick she grows  
Looking like her momma but she got my toes  
I suppose it's the age that she really really need me  
A lot of girls without, they become needy  
"C'mon dad, I'm too old for the back seat  
Can you come and get me, are you coming to my track meet?"  
As she begins the race of life and love I told her  
"I can't run it for ya, but God know's I'mma coach ya"