

Dance With My Father

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Back when I was a child
Before life removed all the innocence
My father would lift me high
And dance with my momma and me

And then spin me around 'til I fell asleep
Then up the stairs, he would carry me
And I knew for sure I was loved

If I could get another chance
Another walk, another dance with him
I'd play a song that would never, ever end
How I'd love, love, love to dance with my father again

When me an' my momma would disagree
To get my way, I would run from her to him
He'd make me laugh just to comfort me
Then finally make me do just what my momma said

Later that night while I was asleep
He left a dollar under my sheet
Never dreamed that he would be gone from me

If I could steal one final glance
One final step, one final dance with him
I'd play a song that would never, ever end
How I'd love, love, love to dance with my father again

Sometimes I'd listen outside her door
And I'd hear how my momma cried for him
I'd pray for her even more than me
I'd pray for her even more

"I know I'm praying for much too much
But could You send back the only man she loved
I know You don't do it usually
But, dear Lord, she's dyin' to dance with my father again"

Every night I fall asleep and this is all I ever dream