I had a dream last night
That I died last night
I woke up in a cold sweat
I was scared to death
The thing that frightened me
It wasn't the dying
See I saw my boys grow up
And I wasn't there to love them

And they're so young they won't remember me A couple pictures are the only thing They'll have of dad They'll have of me And if I have to leave them here alone There's a few things I want them to know Before I'm gone

Be good to your brother
And love on your mother
If you know something is right
Do it no matter the price
When the world preaches madness
You can choose joy over sadness
This life it's a gift
Live it like Jesus would live it

Optimistically
It was just a stupid dream
But the truth is I don't know
Cause I don't run the show, no
Man, the days come fast
And should this one be my last
I want to say my piece
And hope that my words will reach them

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Love on your mother
Be good to your brother

I want you to know That you are both My favorite I wanted to say In my own way I love you