

Dance With My Father

Esmée Denters

Back when I was a child,
Before life removed all the innocence,
My father would lift me high,
And dance with my mother 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 never end
How I'd love love love...
To dance with my father again.

Ooooh...

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

Later that night when 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'd never never end.
Cause 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 pray for her even more than me...
I pray for her even more than me.....

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 dying,
To dance with my father again.

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