

Luther Vandross, Dance With My Father (Luther V

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 'till I fell asleep
And 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 the would never, ever end
How I'd love, love, love, to dance with my father, again
Ooooooh
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 mama said
Later that night when I fell 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
'Cause I'd love, love, love, to dance with my father, again
Sometimes I'd listen outside her door
And I'd hear how mama would cry for him
I prayed for her even more than me
I prayed for her even more than me
I know I'm praying for much too much
But could you send 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