

Luther Vandross, To Dance With My Father Again

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 new 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
oooo 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 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 hear how my mother cried for him
I'd pray for her even more than me
I'd pray for her even more than me
I know I'm praying
for much to 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