

Susan Aglukark, Dreams For You

I can hear him preach
I can hear the words
I see his tears
I feel his hurts

And I know that he tried
I know that he did
I know that he loved

One Sunday morning
Daddy preached about dreams
He preached about you
He preached about me
And I remember I cried
Oh how I cried

I was told I was a dreamer
Wanting things I couldn't have
But daddy preached about my dreams that day
And daddy here I am
Singing my song
I'm singing my dreams for you

And I know that he tried
I know that he did
I know that he loved

I was told I was a dreamer
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