Celine Dion, Dance With My Father

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 ever end

How I'd love, love, love, to dance with my father again

When I and my mother will 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 says

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, love to dance with my father again

Sometimes I'd listen outside her door

And I'd hear how my mama 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

I know You don't do it usually

But dear Lord she's dying to dance with my father again