His Dream (Ft. Miguel) (Prod. Oren Yoel)

Asher Roth

(feat. Miguel)(Verse 1: Asher Roth) He leans back from his desk Rubs the back of his neck, the stress takes effect Grips the bridge of his noise Squints while he's showing emotion he normally won't At 56, he re-evaluates Possibly regretting some decisions that he's made Black is turning grey, patches of his age Reflecting from the glasses of passive of every page Passionately Dave reads, reading on occasion Dreaming of the day when he can do the same thing He's always wanted to write, that's all he's wanted in life With two daughters, a son and a remarkable wife He's in a bind, he has to provide A family is relying on a millie to survive His father died at 56 So he's well aware how vital a father figure is How big of a responsibility it is To be a good husband and care for your kids Never miss an event, helping them with their homework Discipline to prevent things when they're older His only son is only 21 And focus as a poet has only just begun Papa isn't dumb, he understands what this means His dream is my dream, my dream is his dream (Chorus: Miguel) I close my eyes and I can see (His dream) The sacrifices he made for me (His dream) Put it aside for his family (His dream) Yeah, so I'ma keep it alive, Yeah(Verse 2: Asher Roth) And so he targeted to be the dream guardian Guarding it from anything and anyone whose harming it But in his heart, he knows the hardest thing about it is Giving up on his dream to be all about his kids As he kisses the lips of the misses For 24 years going on the 25th He thinks to himself, this alone is a wealth It's greater than what's bought and then sold on the shelf

Sometimes a dream is all that we have

We have to continue to dream Cause once it is lost amongst other thoughts Then what really are we, what are we? (Chorus)(Verse 3: Asher Roth) So he sits back at his desk Cracking his knuckles and back of his neck Faxing a paper displaying his name On another application explaining the main Things they should know but the things that they don't Are the things that distinguish him as an adult And over the phone, he can never expose The role that he chose, the role in his home And at home, he's a leader, a father He'll prove it by using his son and his daughters In their life, he'll be playing the part of The one who inspires, the one we admire His only son is only 21 And focus as a poet has only just begun Papa isn't dumb, he understands what this means His dream is my dream, my dream is his dream(Chorus) Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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