

King Of The World

Point Of Grace

Spinning around on the tops of his feet
Smiles of the angels could not be so sweet
Wide blue eyes
And picky-tails swirl
She's her daddys' girl
'Cause he knows the jokes that always make her laugh
He takes her for ice cream instead of her nap
At the end of the day by the light of the moon
They turn up the music and there in the room

And she yells

"Dance me! Dance me around till my feet don't ever touch down
There's nothin' better than bein' your girl
And if I am your princess than daddy
You are the king of the world!"

It's funny how life moves in circles at times
To think not so long ago that fase was mine
Houses get smaller we take different names
But some things in life stay the same

"Dance me! Dance me around till my feet don't ever touch down
There's nothin' better than bein' your girl
And if I am your princess than daddy
You are the king of the world!"

'Cause some day she'll go off and find a life of her own
Marry a good man
And make a happy home
Until she comes back and sees with those same eyes
What time can not diskise

She walks through the door with that look on her face
Cause daddys' brown hair has all turned to gray
They talk for hours they cry and they laugh
Watchin' old movies and thinkin' back
And just as she turns to go
She says, "hey dad, how bout 1 for the road"

"Dance me! Dance me around till my feet don't ever touch DOWN!

"Dance me! Dance me around till my feet don't ever touch down

There's nothin' better than bein' your girl

Oh no there's nothin' better than bein' your girl

And if I am your princess than daddy

You are the king of the world!"

King of the world

Spinning around on the tops of his feet

Smiles of the angels could not be so sweet.

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