

## Asher Roth "His Dream"

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He leans back from his desk  
Rubs the back of his neck  
The stress takes effect  
Grips the bridge of his nose  
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 a pass of every page  
Passionately day reads, reading on occasion  
Dreaming of the day when he could 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's has to provide  
A family is relying on a Milli 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 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]

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)  
So I'ma keep it alive (yeah)

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 Mrs. for 24 years, going on  
the 25th

He thinks to himself this alone is the wealth  
That's greater than what's bought and that's 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]

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)  
So I'ma keep it alive (yeah)

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  
All the things that distinguish him as an adult  
And over the phone he can never expose  
The roll that he chose, the roll in his home  
And at home he is 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

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