

Dreams sometimes i ask the lord why
mama back again in my dreams you are alive
i don't know reality or fiction
i guess you and the lord guiding on my mission
who am i an actor or musician
dreaming all these years finally the right decision
i can't breathe my mind is wide open
nightmares in the night bedsheet like an ocean
sleeping deep i can hear god speak
you life in my hands check the bible read and preach
my eyes open begin to realize
i am still in my dreams who's the man in disguise
i start trippin' think a sec about the kitchen
have to face the fact about my future reputation
in addition minimize my ambition
lord wake me up change my situation

(chorus)
in my dreams god is talking to me
in my dreams i am down on my knees
in my dreams i am beggin you please
let my soul rest in peace

(bridge)
life is too short to live in anger
can't stand these negative vibes
life is too short too short to live with danger
please help me god to survive

dreams i just can't explain
they bug me out make me trip in so many ways
i want the truth nothing but the truth
entire 411 i am goin'back to my roots
woop woop lost nowhere to go
help me please rescue me i am loosing control
the show must go on i wanna have my piece of face
life is too short b take a break
i wish good luck for you and yours
dreams see me walking through that door