

Old Dreams And New Hopes

Bill Miller

Old pictures kept in a tattered cardboard box
And after church on Sunday it was a crazy thing to watch
How we'd gather 'round the table like pieces of a puzzle that d
idn't fit
I don't believe there was one memory that my momma could not re
live

She has old dreams and new hopes
Worn out quilts and jump ropes from days gone by
She has old dreams and new hopes
Cold hands, warm heart and a faith that just won't die

When everyone had gone to bed, my dad was in the kitchen eatin'
pie
He's listening to his radio, I don't believe I ever saw my dadd
y cry
Put behind his days of drinkin', but I do believe that the bott
le took its toll
Now he needs his nights for thinkin' cause his heart just can't
admit he's growing old

He has old dreams and new hopes
Worn out books and a pack of smokes to get him by
He has old dreams and new hopes
Good jokes, strong coffee and a heart that just won't die

I can see him in the kitchen fast asleep with the morning comin
g on
And my momma's sleeping peacefully with her crucifix and her pic
tures all around
She'll be up before he notices making eggs and bacon for his da
y
He'll warm up his cup of coffee, get a hug and be on his way

They have old dreams and new hopes
Nine children and a house in the woods to get them by
They have old dreams and new hopes
Faced the hard times together with a love that just won't die
No, it just won't die
Just won't die