

Brought Up To Believe

Maggie Reilly

Schoolgirls giggling in the next compartment
Lipstick ladies in their head
Magazine styles romantic visions
Starting their lives advertisement fed

And they're brought up to believe in dreams of a better life
Thinking about the easy years to come
Looking forward that's the only way that they've been taught
One day the world will be their own

And the wheel turns around
In the twinkling of an eye
And they find their hopes just castles in the sand

Older faces in the mirror now
Chasing ghosts of yesterday
Once they were foolish, once they didn't care
Now their eyes fill with memories

They were brought up to believe in dreams and a better life
They sure knew good times when they were young
But somehow, sometimes, it's not easy to recall
All the good things they have done

As their time slips away
Only memories live on
Ever changing with the passing of the years

How could life be so hard
Fading wishes left to rust
Till they find the stardust sprinkled in their eyes

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Thinking about the easy years to come
Looking forward that's the only way to realize
One day the world will be their own

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They sure knew good times when they were young
But sometimes, somehow, it's not easy to recall
All the good things that they have done