

267-1000
New dreams

I need a new set of dreams, dreams to make me smile
The old dreams have long since gone, it's been quite a while
Since i had dreams that left my heart a-pounding
I am finding out that middle age can be so confounding

I want my dreams to leave me ready for tomorrow
Waking with anticipation and bouncing out the door
Lately i have found such dreams sadly wanting
Searching ever harder, fading dreams at 54

Dreams you see are really all that keep us in the game
Like a fantasy that someday we'll live lavished rich in fame
Dreaming of another day excited for each time
That we while away the hours with good friends and better wine

I watch the kids around me full of life and dreams abound
I want to tell them revel in every smell and sight and sound
But their dreams are of the future and of quickly growing up
Oh how i wish they'd pause and breath deep their brimming cup

But enough with useless longing, with pining for the past
My dreams are growing thinner, i'm not sure if they will last
With every passing autumn, with winter's cold it seems
That i only feel the burden of so many broken dreams