

Reilly Maggie, Brought Up To Believe

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
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
They'll realise
One day the world will be their own
And they were brought up to believe in dreams
Of a better life
They sure knew good times when they were young
But sometimes, somehow, it's not easy to recall
All the good things that they've done