

Somebody's Dream

Richard Reagh

There's a burned out farmhouse down the road
Barn's fallin' in, field's over grown
Keep out sign on a broken fence, passers by say, "What a mess!"
It don't cross their mind that not long ago, that was
 Somebody's dream, somebody's hope
 Somebody's world, gone up in smoke
Ain't life a twisting, turning, changing machine
 They had big plans, they had no doubts
 But then the bottom fell out, it fell apart at the seams
And you wouldn't know that used to be somebody's dream
 He's seventeen his thumbs in the air
 Running away to God knows where
And no one wants to pick him up, all they see's a no good punk
 The tore up clothes, the cigarette, the hair
Ah, but that's somebody's dream, somebody's hope
 Somebody's world, gone up in smoke
Ain't life a twisting, turning, changing machine
 His folks had plans, they had no doubts
They had his future figured out, guess he just figured differently
And maybe you got room in your backseat for somebody's dream
 A girl walks into a pawn shop to sell her wedding ring
 Says, "Since he left, man it just don't mean a thing"
She's thinkin' about what happened, thinking what went wrong
The man across the counter's thinkin' what price tag he'll put on
 Somebody's dream, somebody's hope
 Somebody's world, gone up in smoke
Ain't life a twisting, turning, changing machine
 She had big plans, she had no doubts
She had it all figured out, guess he figured differently
Oh, but still she knows someday she'll be somebody's dream
 Somebody's dream, somebody's dream
 Somebody's dream, somebody's dream

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