

Faith Hill, Someone Else's Dreams

Her momma's still got that sequined gown that she wore in '68.
She taught her early how to smile that smile and wave for the parade.
It took a whole lot of years and tears for her momma to finally admit
no matter how many stitches and pins
that old dress was never gonna fit.

She was daddy's little girl,
momma's little angel,
teacher's pet,
pageant queen.

She says "All my life I've been pleasing
everyone but me."

Waking up in someone else's dream.

Her daddy used to say "You'll make a lovely bride someday.

He'll ride up on a big white horse and just carry you away."

It took 25 years and some broken vows before they finally seen

there's a little more than love and life in fairy tales

and hand-me-down dreams.

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Now she's got twenty seven candles on her cake,

and she needs to make her life her own before there's 28.

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