

Maggie Reilly, Goin' Back

I think I'm goin' back
To the things I learned so well in my youth
I think I'm returning to
Those days when I was young enough to know the truth

Now there are no games to only pass the time
No more colouring books, no Christmas bells to chime
But thinking young and growing older, that's no sin
And I can play the game of life to win

I can recall the time
When I wasn't ashamed to reach out to a friend
And now I think I've got
A lot more than my skipping rope to lend

Now there's more to do than watch my sailboat glide
And every day can be a magic carpet ride
And I can play hide-and-seek with my fears
And live my days instead of counting my years

So let everyone debate the true reality
I'd like to see the world the way that it used to be
A little bit of courage, that's all we lack
So catch me if you can, I'm goin' back

A little bit of freedom is all we lack
So catch me if you can, I'm goin' back

I think I'm goin' back...