

# 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