

Dear Charlotte

Craig's Brother

Memory conveys that you were something to be
When you weren't held captive in an aged body
You had a family that needed you and job security
You had everything a man could ever need
But where did your children go? Where is your family?
Did they turn into the adults that you always hoped they'd be?
Did you finally retire from that job that tortured you?
I thought all your dreams had come true
So why are you depressed when your life is at it's best
Is it really cause it's not what it seems?
Or are you unable to see that you should be happy
'Cause your still living in yesterday's dreams
Your eldest son reminds you of the way life used to be
When you didn't bear the chains of matrimony
You had no job that you hated, no responsibility
You were youthful and careless and free
And the woman you wed, she seemed better in bed
When there wasn't a ring on her finger
Yes your life seemed all right when you partied all night
Those days are gone, does the flavor still linger?
Don't tell me life would be great if you were reprobate
And had friends who were losers and fiends
You've a family a wife and a meaningful life
But you're still holding on to yesterdays dreams
Loneliness reduces you to disharmony
Your life seems so hopeless and melancholy
You're still young but you can't find the strength to move on
Now that the woman who loves you is gone
Did you find she wasn't so close when you needed her most
Is it hard facing up to rejection?
You might understand that she needed a man
But you're still seeking maternal protection
Don't give up you're still young and your life's just begun
At every corner opportunity screams
Sometimes life is abrupt but it's time to grow up
And stop clinging to yesterday's dreams