

The Luxury of Dreaming

Jason Eady

She picks the kids up again
Then it's off to ballet baseball and then
It's home to finish dinner just in time
Not a minute to herself
And these days her only help
Is an oven mitt and a glass of wine

She don't have the luxury of dreaming
Staring at the stars up in the sky
Sometimes she looks out her window
And wishes on the cars as they pass by

This is not how she thought it would be
When she started a family
But sometimes a man ain't a man after all
And all the plans she made
Walked out on them that day
And now ten years on she still wonders if he'll call

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She picks the kids up again
And for a moment she pretends
She could drive off into the sun like a movie scene
Then it's back to reality
And all the places she's got to be
It's a brand new day, same old routine

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