It's been a long time
But I remember
The freedom of my youth
I'd wake up laughing
I grew up wanting
To fill my daddy's shoes
His days were long and
He had a strong hand
To help us grow up right
He raised us where the air was clear
And dreamers lived their dreams
And growing old was part of life

Somebody's crying in the night
Another dream has gone and died
The times have changed and so have we
But we ain't half as free
Somebody's crying, don't you hear
Another heart is full of fear
And while we try, it's plain to see
Somebody's hurting you and me

The laughter's gone now
And there are days when
It's hard to just get by
And all the dreamers
Look at the ground 'cause
No one can see the sky
I see the old folks
Afraid of living
'Cause they don't have a nerve
And kids don't need that daddy's luck
They used to long ago
And daddies can't find time for love

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