

Fairytale

Claudia Scott

Sister called again today
Said she was tired of living this way
Her days are all the same
She said, I take the children to the park
At nights I sit home in the dark
While my husband's working late
Yes, he loves me, but look at you
You see the world, you make the news
When we were young, we'd share our dreams
But dreams aren't always what they seem
To be, I guess

No, Life's not the fairytale, we thought it'd be
Though he gives me everything a man can give
I want to live, for a little while
Like a gypsy , she said, with a smile
And fly away

Listen girl, I understand
But dreams are all in your command
Just waiting there for you
When days pass and we're alone
We think of things in life undone
There so much left to do
Yes, it's true, I get around
But we all have our ups and downs
forget the beauty we possess
And think of what we have as less
It's true, I guess

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