

There Was a Time

By Sonia Schreiber Weitz (1998)

THERE WAS A TIME, WHEN I WAS YOUNG,
I HUNG MY DREAMS UPON THE SKY
UNTIL I THOUGHT THAT I COULD FLY,
THAT I COULD DIVE AND STAY ALIVE...
AND REALLY CHANGE THE WORLD.

MY DREAMS UNFURLED ALONG THE WAY,
AND I MUST SAY THAT I WAS WRONG
I WASN'T SMART ENOUGH, OR STRONG...
BUT I HAVE TOUCHED A HEART OR TWO
AND THAT'S THE BEST THAT I COULD DO,
THE BEST THAT I COULD DO.