

## Donna Hughes "Memories & Dreams"

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I used to see my Daddy every day  
He used to race me in the Carolina sun  
Back when he was a young man  
And he could plow the fields until the day was done  
Mama played piano for the choir  
Every Sunday afternoon she cooked my favorite things  
After church we rode a dozen miles  
On old forgotten pathways, now overgrown with trees

Chorus: Home is not the same place that it was  
Time goes by and changes everything  
I left so many things behind me  
My favorite things I took away  
Were my memories and my dreams

Everything I rode would fly  
In the woods by the river, and through the fields of hay  
Stirring dust and making noise  
Across a homemade finish line now lost and gone away  
Remember that old dog we used to have  
Laying on the front porch when it rained  
Sometimes I really miss my old best friend  
Buried over in the field where we used to play

Chorus

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