



WISHED TO BE (Words and music by Paul Busby)

In my childhood days I wondered what would lie in store. In the future would I own great riches or stay always poor? Would I fall in love and find a house for children by the score? Maybe so, but I knew what I wished to be.

When I was in my adolescence there were plans I had to make.Oh so many subjects for examinations I must take.So I studied hard and did my best for my ambition's sake,As I knew quite clearly what I wished to be.

With optimistic sights I joined the world of grown-up folk, And thought that given time I'd reach my goal. For I worked and worked so hard, my resolve yet never broke, But from social life it sadly took its toll.

The years have now gone by and I am in the throws of middle age, The careers of other people so successful at this stage. I'm not tempted by retirement or a greater working wage, But I carry on and watch as younger generations Chase creations of their minds and race ahead of me.