

## **We Still Need Our Heroes**

When we were still young, and life was a game,  
When none of us thought of fortune or fame,  
The games that we played, the friends we all knew,  
Who helped us to learn as upward we grew.  
Remember back then, the fields where we played,  
The dreams that we had, the promises made;  
Our favourite games, the things we would say,  
And heroes who helped to show us the way.  
Thinking of times when life was not grey,  
Memories of fields where children could play,  
Old words and new tunes, but still what they say,  
We all need our heroes,  
We all need our heroes to show us the way.

As older we grow, we all need the same,  
Dreams that will lead us to fortune and fame;  
The heroes are gone as children we knew,  
Behind us the things we used to do.  
Black and white pictures now coloured grey,  
We still need our heroes to show us the way.  
The heroes we've followed as we have grown,  
Songs that we've sung and singers we've known.  
Thinking of times when life was not grey,  
Memories of fields where children could play,  
Old words and new tunes, but still what they say,  
We all need our heroes,  
We all need our heroes to show us the way.

As older we grow and hair turns to grey,  
When fortune and fame have led us astray;  
Though tunes may have changed, the words are the same,  
Fortunes are lost, and likewise the fame.  
We still need our heroes though we are old,  
Still need to learn from things we are told;  
Need to return to fields where we played,  
Go back to times when heroes were made.  
Thinking of times when life was not grey,  
Memories of fields where children could play,  
Old words and new tunes, but still what they say,  
We all need our heroes,  
We all need our heroes to show us the way.