Leap Before You Look

HeyHiHello!

Fifty years from now, when the government controls our minds
Will I still dream about home under the Vanilla Skies
Well, I could call up an architect
And she could construct for me, I bet
A novel scheme as I close my eyes at night[To pretend that we are not alone]I can see the aeroport past the trees in my backyard
And we can watch all the aeroplanes take off from my street after dark
Well wonder about the places theyll go
Away from the clouds and frozen snow
But wherever they land, theyll already know[That its not like home!]Theres trouble in my city, and every Tennessee town
Is wondering, my darling- if you will ever come around
And if you are uncertain of what your future will hold
Well, I know so well, without a doubt- Jesus knows[and it helps to know were not alone]

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