

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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