I watched the smoke, as it grew darker and blew up through the roof

I watched the fed, saw them panic, as the fire grew
I saw virginia, get rid of langley, and its secrets too
I held your hand, and sat there knowing, that we would make it through

I saw this man dispose of hunger and soap operas too
I saw this field, that grew perfection fall of things you do
I saw this box, get rid of heartache and cure cancer too
when I awoke I sat there hoping, this is what we'll do

If we can, we will leave a letter and this song for you and we'll write once a day and put it through the sea to you we'll regret all those things we thought of but didn't ever do

If we can we will leave a letter and this song for you and we'll write once a day and put it through the sea to you we'll regret all those things we thought of but didn't ever do when the sky seems to clear who will then be left but a few and me and you