

With The Benefit of Hindsight

We Were Promised Jetpacks

You know you've got to remind me,
That the walls are wearing thin.
My memories,
have distorted once again.
And i shouldn't take any interest,
It would be wrong to even pretend.
When the walls come down,
You will be tired and un-prepared.
You know you've yet to convince me,
To leave my mind at the door.
I'll leave it next to my shoes,
The last place that you'll look.

You know you've yet to remind me,
That the walls are wearing thin.
My covers been blown,
Torn off in the howling wind.
With the benifit of hindsight,
I should of been better prepared.
When the walls come down,
All i can do is stand and stare,
Atleast im right here.

I cannot predict,
Future events,
I can use hindsight,
To lead off the bits.

I do not predict,
Future events,
I want use foresight,
To know whats left.

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