

Before We Fell

Hello mom from years away
Thought I'd talk though I know you can't hear me

Thought you'd want to know the news cuz
When I was young you wept when you read the paper

I know you're gone but you ought to know
The world has changed beyond what you'd imagined

Religion's swept away our dreams
And money buys the things we once held sacred

CHORUS I'm sad to report that our trip to the wishing well
Where we talked about peace and the reasons to rebel
Well I'm sad to report that the world is a living hell
Just be glad that you lived your life before we fell

Sometimes dad would walk away
Just wander off, he thought that we don't notice

Mom would watch the evening news
The president had so much more to tell us

My cell phone rings; it's just an ad
All this information is just clutter

So hello mom, from years away
In a way, I'm glad that you can't hear me