

With an envelope,  
We'll enter buildings we might touch,  
I've got souvenirs but yesterday can't mean too much,  
Have we missed an opportunity?

Whispers Chinese leaves a message, leaves a metaphor,  
For what once was gold and once was rich and now is poor,  
Have we missed an opportunity?  
And the trees lean to lend,  
Can I fold you in fourteen ways to depend not defend?