

Think of the price when building a bridge  
or the tower now crumbling  
electrical lights shine from the ceiling  
onto shimmering wedding rings  
remember when we would look ahead  
and marvel at all we could see  
oh, how the awe and wonder we felt  
had hidden what it would all mean

Will the tight of the rising sea  
cool the fires of the desert heat  
we have less now than when we had nothing

Men lost their lives building the bridges  
the tower and dams that bring  
electrical lives and modern convenience  
even gold for those wedding rings  
oh, how we used to look ahead  
and marvel at all we would see  
how did the awe and wonder of it  
hide a truth that was plain to be seen

Will the tight of the risin sea  
cool the fires of the desert heat  
we have less than we had, after all has been said  
now we have less than nothing