I was sitting in my chair, waiting for your call
There was a forest fire burning, somewhere
There was war
There were pictures of a plane crash from the day before
Images of people, at the mall

I'm telling you
As if you didn't already know
I'm still fond you
And I think about you
Most of the time
So what
As if you didn't already know

Let me think about it, for a minute
There was a forest fire burning, somewhere
There was war
There were pictures of you, from the day before
Images of people, you could see them fall

I'm telling you
As if you didn't already know
I'm still fond you
And I think about you
Most of the time
So what
As if you didn't already know

I was waiting
Maybe faking
No, just waiting
Contemplating
When the roses die and the angels fly
I won't go back again, with a dry eye

I'm telling you
As if you didn't already know
I'm still fond you
And I think about you
Most of the time
So what
As if you didn't already know