

Ben Jelen, Not My Plan

Every day I write the book
And how the story changes
The people come and go
The feelings stay the same
Tell me whats wrong
Show me the moon that I fell from
Help me to find where I belong
Here on this earth
Its getting harder to return
All the lessons I have learned
The knowledge I have gained
Somehow the tables turned
Was I lost out in space?
Was I looking to find an altered state?
Wanting to save the human race
Here on this earth
I weighted it down
Across my heart
But when I fell back
I had no start
I have to pretend
To make my amends
But I must admit
This was not my plan
This was not my plan
This was not my way at all
This was not my plan