

# David Bowie, No Plan

Here there's no music here  
I'm lost in streams of sound  
Here am I nowhere now?  
No plan

Wherever I may go  
Just where  
Just there  
I am

All of the things that are my life  
My desires  
My beliefs  
My moods  
Here is my place without a plan

Here  
Second Avenue  
Just out of view  
Here  
Is no traffic here?  
No plan

All the things that are my life  
My moods  
My beliefs  
My desires  
Me alone  
Nothing to regret  
This is no place, but here I am  
This is not quite yet