

# Starsailor, All The Plans

You were on the left with anger in your heart  
I was on the right too paranoid to start  
We are much too young for anything to break  
And all the plans we make  
And all the plans we made  
Lets get into the season where we can be ourselves  
No rhyme or any reason  
No stories left to tell  
We are much too young for anything to break  
And all the plans we make  
And all the plans we made  
I warned you not to go on  
Cherishing your broken heart  
So put that last drink down and  
Find a better place to start  
I want to win your heart  
I want to win your heart  
I warned you not to go on  
Cherishing your broken heart  
So put that last drink down and  
Find a better place to start  
You were on the left  
And I was on the right  
No way to recompense  
What went down last night  
We are much too young for anything to break  
And all the plans we make  
And all the plans we made  
And all the plans we make  
And all the plans we made