

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