All The Plans

Starsailor

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 Let's 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

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