

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

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