Making Plans

City Reign

As the rain dripped from the mirror,
and your hand glides through the gears, there's no one else near.
And your thoughts will come and go,
Like shadows across the road.
Why do they come and where do they go?
Why do they come and where do they go?But I'm only making plans and you're following everything through, and I couldn't keep up, couldn't get close to you.I'm only making plans and you're following everything through, and I couldn't keep up, couldn't get close to you.It seems a long long time ago now,
from a city where the traffic will just stop and then go.
There's an emptiness in the air, the lights flash everywhere.
Where the numbers for street names, to London it doesn't compareBut I'm only making plans and you're following everything through, and I couldn't keep up, couldn't get close to you.I'm only making plans and you're following everything through, and I couldn't keep up, couldn't get close to you.But I'm only making plans and you're following everything through, and I couldn't keep up, even if I wanted to.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/