A Private Future

Love And Rockets

Thinking of your private future

You snatched at the trees

In the starry dark green sleep

Thinking of your private future

You think at the river and set it flowing

A late fog's lifting a fast wind's rising

So you turn to reflect on your brief life

Session slipThinking of your private future

Cut by the scars of timeless coming back

Realize the unreachable is nothing

Cool winds wash down your hope and you slipped

Cool winds wash down your hope and you slippedGod's good to the humble

As the devil is to fools

Stop looking back in anger

Cause you can't change the rules

Believe in where you're going

But don't lose your yesterdays

To terrify to cry its true

Your life is just a gameSo I need a million dollars

To sit on mountain tops

To see the stars surround you

Is to see an awful lot

I see the work of sinners

I see the work of saints

So I see the work of everyone

That's ever ever beenSleep without reason

Your laughing masks your love

You've got so many scars

How does it feel deep in your heart? Cause when the covers blown over

It'll crack up your skin

So now you're drowning your sorrows

In whiskey and sinLive the life you love

In the god you trust

And don't take it all to seriously AHHHH

AHHHH

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