# 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 seriouslyAHHHH
AHHHH
AHHHHAHHHH

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