

# Blueprint

## Arkells

If my moves could match these words  
And my heart beat like those drums  
I wouldn't feel the weight of the New Year I keep wishing time would stop  
So I could figure some shit out  
I'd make a blueprint of what I plan to do here 'Cause by next year, if I regret another birthday  
Then I ain't going about things the right way  
I got a voice on my left, I got a voice on my right  
Lately I've been falling on the devil's side Hit the street, on your feet  
Don't retreat, let's go  
Never regret getting old Hit the street, on your feet  
Don't retreat, let's go  
Never assume what you're told Well, I ain't gonna fear the New Year  
I ain't gonna fear the New Year  
I ain't gonna fear the New Year  
I ain't gonna fear the New Year.

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