

# This Plan

## Moke

In the crowd, carrying a knife  
Why should I worry?  
when there's nothing only fading light.

This plan of mine,  
I thought it up quick in a place where the sun's no shine.

I'm sure when I was born  
they must have broke the mold  
Cause what's the use of living  
when you're always out in the cold

This plan of mine  
Every bead of sweat is a hill that I've had to climb

Oh for the life  
of a sweet child  
Just to know love in your life

Mother quick, mother quick, mother quick  
My soul's alive  
See the crowd, see the crowd,  
see the crowd on this hot bed night.

This plan of mine  
Sweet is the seed, so sweetest as the darkest soul.

Oh for the life  
of a sweet child,  
Just to know love in your life

Mine is the dream  
in this cold night.

Seeing it all disappear.

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Lyrics submitted by MEYLYN GUERRERO.