

Pretty Good Plan

Jace Everett

When the sun came up and the world was new
There was not a thing that we could not do
With hearts on fire and flowers in our hair

And we sang our songs and we clapped our hands
And the lame would walk and the weak would stand
Singing, "my sweet lord, I'll meet you in the air"

Yours was mine and mine was yours
Love would open every door
But something changed
Can you help me understand
I thought it was a pretty good plan

Well you picked your spot on the highest hill
And you raised your cup and you drank my fill
Looking down on where we used to stand

So we gathered round there beneath your feet
And you built a tomb where we all could meet
But did someone set their rock on sinking sand

There was laws and there was rules
Some for kings and more for fools
We all tried to understand your pretty good plan
I gave mine and you took yours
Hid behind your golden doors
It all gets strange when the money's changing hands
Thought it was a pretty good plan

Our good intentions may pave the road ahead
Why do we always find our hearts are
Somewhere else instead

Was laws and there was rules
Some for kings and more for fools
We all tried to understand this pretty good plan
I gave mine and you took yours
Hid behind your golden doors
It all gets strange when the money's changing hands
What happened to the pretty good plan